

Let's Talk About Your Hair

Have Mercy

We went to bed that night
And dreamed of better things
A god, a devil, and me
And how you lost your wings
I always wondered when you stopped loving me
But I can't see clearly

But I know that you know that I know that you don't really care
Let's talk about your hair and how it's grown
And how we know that we're not getting anywhere
Nothing is what it seems
Tell me about the man in your dreams
And was it me?

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Let's talk about your hair and how it's grown
And how we know that we're not getting anywhere

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