

All the pockets in my favorite coat
Have developed holes
I'm losing change in the lining
Conversation seems impossible
If I may be so bold
As to coax you out of hiding

This body's getting warmer
It feels much better than mine
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It feels much better than mine

Way up popping Ritalin with my friends
I wait up I'm a visitor to them
I can't see straight or see anything
I can't see straight or see anything
And likely I'm hard to adore

Am I the reason that you bite your tongue
Or do you marvel at how clever I've become

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I waited up all night
She's an actress
I waited up all night
She's an actress

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