

Rogue

James

Oh no
Oh no I got old
I need a drink to spill my blackest ink
Still think that I am chasing thirty-one
Beauty privileges wasted on the young
My friends, the leavings have begun
I've paid my dues to Caesar
Pray to be spared from Shiva

I've been a whore, a samurai, a guru
Burnt as a witch, worked for the church, a cockatoo
Think I'd be wise from all these lives
But maths won't help ya, maths won't help ya
I've been a monk, an alien, a Habiru
I've been a punk, a saint, a fool, a Vishnu
I've been killer and now I'm a singer
Having a breakthrough I'm about to go rogue
On a roll
On a roll

I've taken off my clothes
I'm lying here, I'm feeling so exposed
My body won't do tricks and flips with grace
My body won't behave
Try bulking up, I'm losing too much weight
My face, my face, my face is full of fouls
I'm still mesmerized by cleavage
I woun't come to Jesus

Lovers of life burn bright, super nova
If your judging is hard come back when you older
Find you a song and sing from your bones
Dance 'til you drop, forget you're being watched

Dance into your trauma there's a key to each lock
From the belly of a whale, out stepped Jonan
All I know, know nothing is for certain
My curse was a blessing, the cure was the poison

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Where'd I put that "where'd you gone" song?
Where'd you put that "turn you on" song?
Think I'd be wise from all these lives
Some of us still got work to do

Where'd I put that "where'd you gone" song?
Where'd I put that "turn you on" song?
Think I'd be wise through all these lives
Some of us still got work to do