

Nagasaki

Kathleen Edwards

Here's a riddle to the answer
Anything I cannot hide
Head is clumsy, heart is open
And only dust and dirt inside

And I am screaming, not with my mouth
Not even asking all that much
Well, I can't set our lazy limelights
'Cause I've been bastardized enough

If I can't be your Nagasaki
You should please just leave me alone
'Cause my good sir
Hiroshima
And I think I might explode

And if no man can be an island
Maybe I will be that no man
Little floater in the bathtub

I'm half asleep, too weak to stand

And here's the riddle to your answer
And the sum of human fear
Well, I can't drop bombs on my hierarchy
When what I have just disappears

If I can't be your Nagasaki
You should please just leave me alone
'Cause my good sir
Hiroshima
And I think I might explode

I can't be your Nagasaki
You should please just leave me alone
'Cause my good sir
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I think I might explode