

Solar Solar System

Lady Lamb

Don't tell me your name, I'm okay
Just seeing you from where I'm standing
Don't tell me your name, I'm okay
Just seeing you from where I'm standing

But do you ever feel like there's a solar system under your skin?

All your organs suspended and doing strange things
Is there a piano where you live?
I don't have a piano but I wish that I did
And you don't have to answer me
No, you don't have to entertain me
No, you don't have to answer me
No, you don't have to entertain me

But the person in your bed, oh they want you
Even when you're angry, oh they want you
Even when you're quiet, oh they want you
But the only thing that matters is whether you want them too
Does your bed feel big and boring sometimes? Do you stay up all night?
Are you exhausted in the morning? You don't have to
Answer me, no, you don't have to
Entertain me

You don't have to answer me, no
You don't have to entertain me
But I'm afraid from where I'm standing
And I'll still be afraid to take a step in your direction

'Cause there is this solar, solar system
And it is doing the strangest things to me
So do you cry at the movies?
Do you write in the margins of your books?
See, you don't have to look, look my way
You don't have to stay

But I want you even when you're angry
Oh I want you even when you're quiet
Oh I want you, oh I want you
Oh I want you