

## 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