

Pedestal

Lime Cordiale

I saw her smoking on the fire escape
I said hello, but she had nothing to say
I thought I saw her on the opposite train
Caught my eye when she was turning the page

I got a life in mind I'm trying to create
Friday night noodles at a quarter to eight
I got no audacity, it is what it is
Take advantage, I won't kick up a stink

Daydream
I'm daydreaming
That she walks all over me
All over me

She's on a pedestal
So high and mighty
So terribly vain
She's on a pedestal
I'd take it politely
So bring on the pain
Now I don't mean to be a full cliché
Up on a pedestal

Not so photogenic like the rest of your friends
But I'd make you look better when they look through the lens
I could be your puppy at the end of a lead
Brew your morning coffee and I'll roll up your weed

Daydream
I'm daydreaming
That she walks all over me
All over me, yeah

She's on a pedestal
So high and mighty
So terribly vain
She's on a pedestal
I'd take it politely
So bring on the pain
Now I don't mean to be a full cliché
It's one hundred degrees when I'm in her shade
Yeah
Up on a pedestal

Put me down to sleep while you walk all over me
Up upon on your steeple while I'm falling at your feet

Oh
Please
Oh
Please
Oh
Please
Oh
Please
Oh
Please
Oh

(Up on a pedestal)
Please
(Up on a pedestal)
Oh
She's on a pedestal
(Up on a pedestal)
Please
(Up on a pedestal)
She's on a pedestal
Oh
(Up on a pedestal)