

# Can You Believe It?

Martha Wainwright

I really like the makeup sex  
It's the only kind I ever get  
And when I'm gazing longingly in your eyes  
It's not for you but the self I left behind

Can you believe it  
Can you believe it  
Can you believe it felt so wrong?  
Can you believe it  
Can you believe it  
Can you believe it feels so right?

I'm sharpening the chip on my shoulder  
As I get angrier I get older  
There are fewer and fewer people to complain to  
So I built a ship of shit and direct it at you

Can you believe it  
Can you believe it  
Can you believe it felt so wrong?  
Can you believe it  
Can you believe it  
Can you believe it feels so right?

I'll show you mine  
If you show me the time of day  
In your cradlers' glove  
We'll drink some wine, with the passing of time  
We will surely make love

Can you believe it  
Can you believe it  
Can you believe it felt so wrong?  
Can you believe it  
Can you believe it  
Can you believe it feels so right?

I love you baby  
I don't know why  
It's the chemicals I see in your eyes  
And when you touch me, I feel kind of numb  
I need you like a baby needs to suck his thumb

Can you believe it  
Can you believe it  
Can you believe it felt so wrong?  
Can you believe it  
Can you believe it  
Can you believe it feels so right?

I love you baby, I don't know why