## **Matt Nathanson**

She said "come along with me,
I've got offerings for you my sweet, sweet boy"
She promised warmth too, but I knew better
Her words broke hot against my neck
And tasting the sweet, sweet numb of regret on my lips
I filled my pockets and closed the door
And I tasted all I'd left behind,
Then shameful I crawled naked
Searching for somewhere to hide
And in the end she said it was memorable and comfortable
But funny, I wouldn't have used those words
The secrecy and her bed, it was choking me with a knot in my gut

You have beautiful empty eyes, I'm sure of that much Oh princess open your eyes and close your mouth Else all that spite you swallow willingly , it just might fall out

And I've seen you smile wide, I've seen you at your best And it left me feeling sick inside and unimpressed And I tasted all I'd left behind, but shameful I crawled naked Searching for somewhere to hide