Rapt in Star Wars sheets With my hand across your belly We waded through the watercolor We waded through the watercolor

And drunk in your parents' house Junk coming out of your mouth We were buried in the ice sculpture We were buried in the ice sculpture

And you said
I would be anything that you wanted me to be
I would be anything that you wanted me to be
I would be anything that you wanted me to be
But how could I change my body?

I love that picture that your mother stole
Dad holds out the tiny piece he'll release from his soul
Before he flew up in the helicopter
Before he swooped down as a door gunner
Before God gave him the favor
That meant he isn't getting others

He said

I would be anything that he asked me to be I would be anything that he asked me to be

In the line of duty You can see into me

Do you want the new me? Wanna get inside me?

Do you want the new me? Wanna get inside me?

Do you want the new me?
But how could I change my body?