## **Rufus Wainwright**

Stop me falling down, stop me making movies of myself Put that old dog down, stop me making movies of myself Bring the carriage 'round, get me to the garden of sleep Make that high gate speak, Perrier out of a paper bag Looking like a hag And start giving me something A love that is longer than a day Start making my heart sing something that it doesn't want to sa I'm handing it over, I'm saying that you're the only one Don't run for the border, turn that corner Already you've run in movies of myself Darling don't you ever let go Wrap your loving arms around me While the cold winds blow Tell me what I really want to know Cause I'm looking for a reason, a person, a painting A Saturday Evening Post Edition by Jesus An old piece of bacon never eaten by Elvis So I'll say start giving me something A love that is longer then a day Start making my heart say something it doesn't want to say I'm handing it over, I'm singing that you're the only one Don't run for the border, turn that corner In movies on myself Oh I've seen it all before in movies of myself