

Django

Samia

It's a happy ending, darling
And you will not see me cry
I just wish that I could watch you light your cigarette one more damn time
Right now I'm a dead fish
No one sees me writhing
As I'm getting thinner and more worthy of your sex
Life is such a tease, sir
You and I agree, but you more so than me
I have always been a wreck

Oh, how easily you let me go
How I matched you in the moment I don't know
Django, Django, don't go

Shake the hand of every sir
I will watch you as you climb
And I'll dream of pouring pork fat on your ladder while I sleep tonight
You are just a silk ghost
With all good intentions
Reading off your passbook like its greek mythology
My skin feels like your skin I can't even touch it
Do you have an existential explanation now, for me?

Oh, how easily you let me go
How I matched you in the moment I don't know
Django, Django, don't go

Now you want to have a
Heavy conversation
But not if that deters me
You know I'm so happy
You say you're so lonely
Lonely
Lonely

Oh, how easily you let me go
How I matched you in the moment I don't know
Django, Django, don't go