

# Stellate

Samia

I'll hold you from your small  
How about that? How about that?  
You made me medium tall  
I'll make you feel good again  
You made your car a vacuum  
You pulled over too  
So when you let me out  
I owed my life to you

I wanna get you sedated  
Like when it all began  
I wanna play you records I like  
I wanna hold your hand  
I wanna let it all go  
I swear, I swear I do  
Show me where you are stellate  
I'll stick the needle through

You know it  
But I can say it for you  
You know it  
But I can say it for you  
You know it  
But I can say it for you  
You know it  
But I can say it for you

And when the heat showed up  
You couldn't open the door  
I locked myself in and laid  
Down on the kitchen floor  
I put one of your vellum  
Between my face and yours  
So through the vellum  
You'd discern my face from yours

You know it  
But I can say it for you  
You know it  
But I can say it for you  
You know it  
But I can say it for you  
You know it  
But I can say it for you

I wanna wake you up  
Show you the boat I bought  
I wanna go sailing with you  
To someplace we are not  
You buy me a big bucket  
I scream into that  
And when it overflows  
You want your money back

You know it  
But I can say it for you  
You know it

But I can say it for you  
You know it  
But I can say it for you  
You know it  
But I can say it for you