

## save up

Vérité

I put my makeup on  
Every night  
Contoured lines  
Lipstick dried  
Kiss you once  
Kiss you twice  
Fuck me up  
Every time

I hear you  
Breathing close  
Down my neck  
Brush my hair  
Left to right  
Kiss you once  
Kiss you twice  
Say you love me  
Every time

Baby watch me dance  
Inside this ball of glass  
You can tell me I'm what you need  
Drive me down  
A dead end street

I spend too much on you  
Counting pennies slow  
I save them up for you  
When you come back to run me dry  
You run me dry

I think too much of you  
Are you counting down  
Til I fold back up for you?  
Like a ball of paper  
Crushed inside your hand  
Crushed inside your hand

Am I your  
Perfectly crystalline  
Porcelain figurine  
Dressed up, you hold me out  
Like prize  
Fuck me twice  
Say goodnight

Baby watch me dance  
Inside this ball of glass  
You can tell me I'm what you need  
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A dead end street

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Do I dream too much for you?  
Like a child  
You can fill my head  
With your version of events  
Do I feel too much for you  
All too serious?  
Are we calling this romance  
Me, crushed inside your hand

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