

Lost To Me

Veruca Salt

I'm like a bird without a home
I have the urge to be alone
Too much interpreting the signs
Too much to read between the lines
I got a sympathetic ear
I think I'll find my comfort here
Take a break from the machine
I'll see you in my dreams

You're lost to me...

Our house is lit up by the moon
I see you hiding in your room
It's getting worse, you wanna leave
You're under contract, under siege
My love, what have they done to you
You leave the glitter, take the glue

You're lost to me...

You're lost at sea
You're lost to me

I hung up the phone
I could hardly wait to eliminate you
You hung up the phone
And without a word we kicked it to the curb
And nobody argued, no one heard

I see the future in your face
We're going to war, we're going to waste
You're disappearing in the dark
You play the role, you play the part
It's Wednesday morning on the beach
You're out of contact, out of reach

You're lost to me...

You're lost at sea
You're lost to me