Emily Haines, Freak

Traded your bucket and bruises for a bag of bones And a wardrobe of excuses You live too hard, you look too good And you're in my backyard, Just like everybody said you would be Greased by impostors Plastic at the crust, Orbiting lighter You'd go too far if you could, And you're in my backyard, just like everybody said you would be

So let's get wired, I feel weak Make it look so easy Come on, come on freak You're a liar, I'm a thief And this will get you If your baby gets down off, I'm listening

It gets so crowded in an empty place Two eyeballs for every face Three bodies hanging up a transient's cell Six hands in the same hole

It gets so crowded in an empty place Two eyes for every face Three weary bodies hanging up one's soul Six hands in the same hole

Everybody said you would be Greased by impostors Plastic at the crust And I'm orbiting lighter You live too hard, you look too good And you're in my backyard, Just like everybody said you would be

So let's get wired, I feel weak Make it look so easy Come on, come on So let's get wired, I feel weak Make it look so easy Come on, come on freak Let's get wired

In their house we're belching down some very nice words Just to keep it brief, we'll get tomorrow as you win

(It's not really gonna' work I don't think. Just play it anyway.)

Beautiful boy
What can I do
I told you
I told you
Beautiful boy
I know I never do what I want to
I want to