

Longpigs, Over Our Bodies

Nobody matters and this is depressing me
I know a strange one could change all of this
But they two were lovers they
Carry each other and
No one on earth would explain
But she's found another
Some fool she claims who will love her

So come on and rain
Take these and fall
Over our bodies
Come on and rain

I count my losses
Cause all stars are horses and
How such a weak friend could soften her heart
But they two are lovers they carry each other
And no one earth could complain it is that
She's found another
Some fool she claims who will love her

So come on and rain
Take these and fall
Over our bodies
Come on and rain
Come on and rain
Take these and fall
Over our bodies
Come on and rain

I shot myself down
I shot myself down up
It tears me apart
She laps it all up
It's all done with mirrors
It's all done before
And good comes from everything
Bob Dylan's a Christian

No one's succeeded
To pull the stars out of the skies
The way you did
No one preceded
In pulling lies out of her house
The way it is no

Paint her with flowers
Fill her with fluff
Hope you make her shine
Hope she shines for you
Where I failed myself
If he loves you more