

# Wild Strawberries, Blunt

I don't want to be beautiful  
No one ever hears her speak  
I don't want to be a diplomat  
With a heart attack for peace

All that I need is a fire escape  
All that I need is a stone  
Everything that starts out burning  
Ends up overgrown

I don't want to be an astronaut  
I've flown higher on my own  
I don't want to be a movie star  
I don't need to be alone

All that I need is a blunt excuse  
All that I need is a ruse  
Everything that starts off burning  
Ends up feeling used

I don't want to be president  
There's some things I'd like to keep  
I don't want to be a nightingale  
I don't need to feel that cheap

All that I need is an antidote  
All that I need is a muse  
Everything that starts off burning  
Ends up feeling used