

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