

Amanda Palmer, Want It Back (Ft. The Grand Theft Orchestra)

Hearts on a string
Like an old fashioned phone can
Bang, bing ring
And you think you're gonna get some
Think you can bring to a party
What you wake not thinking
Of the thing that you pay back when you take it
Take it!
Like rats in a cage
Pushed but the button got the shock trick
Stickers in your bag had your number but I lost it
Bets all are off you're a lilly livered gathered indie
In the hidden cost you're a sucker and you win it

It doesn't it matter if you want it back
You've given it away
You've given it away
Doesn't it matter if you want it back
You've given it away
Away

These are ready on the outskirts
I'm so pulled on the sunshine
He says fate is not a factor
I'm in love with every actor...
So
When you're gone and I wanna do it backwards
Just like the song we're addicted to the
Up past your head down you back around your ankles
Ready for attack your upstaged and then
Cringe like you're cursed with your wrecking bally neckless
I saw it first and I crushed it with my hamfist
High for the contest
"Who's the battle master?"
Eye to, eye to
Sorry but you can't catch me, catch me
If you can...

He's all ready on the outskirts
I'm still pulling at his the sweatshirt
He says fate is not a factor
I'm in love with every actor

It doesn't it matter if you want it back
You've given it away
You've given it away
It doesn't it matter if you want it back
You've given it away
/2x

Away /4x

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