

# Emily Haines, Eau De Toilette

I know your ways, so when I tell you, "don't get crazy,"  
But the last wall standing's down fell, daddy kicked it down  
Your little sister's gonna' have a baby

I heard you're planning to drive into the desert  
Hope you find a gypsy queen there  
To make your body feel a little better  
I heard some talk around the table  
Heard someone say your name  
They talk like you were a superstar  
They know you for what you are

Do you really think it's wise  
To try to push the sun back down before it rises?  
I know you're used to winning  
When are you going to get to choose the prizes?

You must get tired of standing on the outside  
Watching the show, tired of all the useless conversation  
You know how the boys like their little ladies  
They like 'em silent: dead, dead quiet

Even though I know you don't believe in dreams  
Don't even like to close your eyes  
The other night there was a shot outside  
You screamed in your sleep  
You said "Help me, I'm still breathing. Oh Jesus, sweet Jesus, isn't this enough?"

It's been a long time you've been standing in line  
Just like they've taught you  
Waiting for the view, you'd learned in school  
You were entitled to