

Emily Haines, Freak

Traded your bucket and bruises for a bag of bones
And a wardrobe of excuses
You live too hard, you look too good
And you're in my backyard,
Just like everybody said you would be
Greased by impostors
Plastic at the crust,
Orbiting lighter
You'd go too far if you could,
And you're in my backyard,
just like everybody said you would be

So let's get wired, I feel weak
Make it look so easy
Come on, come on freak
You're a liar, I'm a thief
And this will get you
If your baby gets down off, I'm listening

It gets so crowded in an empty place
Two eyeballs for every face
Three bodies hanging up a transient's cell
Six hands in the same hole

It gets so crowded in an empty place
Two eyes for every face
Three weary bodies hanging up one's soul
Six hands in the same hole

Everybody said you would be
Greased by impostors
Plastic at the crust
And I'm orbiting lighter
You live too hard, you look too good
And you're in my backyard,
Just like everybody said you would be

So let's get wired, I feel weak
Make it look so easy
Come on, come on
So let's get wired, I feel weak
Make it look so easy
Come on, come on freak
Let's get wired

In their house we're belching down some very nice words
Just to keep it brief, we'll get tomorrow as you win

(It's not really gonna' work I don't think.
Just play it anyway.)

Beautiful boy
What can I do
I told you
I told you
Beautiful boy
I know I never do what I want to
I want to