

# Jessy Greene, Sad Paradise

I'm not lonely  
I can hold myself tight.  
A kiss before lying  
Would be sweet delight

This infatuation has stitched open my eyes  
Above my sad paradise a dirty dove flies.

I'm not tired  
I'm too wired to sleep  
This faithful rag doll has learned how to breath  
Touch me, feel my heart beat  
Under my breast  
Rip off this old tattered party dress

I'm not lonely  
I'm not lonely

I'm not lonely