

# Melissa Auf Der Maur, My Foggy Notion

With her head in the clouds  
She keeps her distance and keeps resisting  
They're so proud of what she's missing  
She is so delighted

Why must I find that falling down  
Brings my hopes high, oh so high?  
Why must you cry when I fall down?  
It helps me with the truth inside

The fear is tempting, it consumes them  
The loving darkness they claim she's missing  
The job is hers to keep resisting  
The claiming unknown they're so proud of  
The job is hers to keep resisting  
She is so delighted

Why must I find that falling down  
Brings my hopes high, oh so high?  
Why must you cry when I fall down?  
The truth is mine, only mine  
Don't you know it's my, my foggy notion?  
So, please don't cry when I fall down  
It helps me with the truth inside (ide, ide)

Joy to the foggy notions, in my room  
Got to get away, they'll be here soon  
Here's to the gloom of swine  
That you roamed oh so smooth

Why must I find that falling down  
Brings my hopes high, oh so high?  
Why must you cry when I fall down?  
The truth is mine, only mine

So take it easy baby  
So take it easy baby  
Baby, baby, baby

Ah, swine