

# Mew, Mica (Live 2001)

I wanted to remember my mica  
You helped me again to think of the unthinkable things.  
Made my arms hurt so bad I would happily forget.  
You're surprised at what you go through.  
As if no one ever told you.  
(On your own feet, your own feet stand.  
Not to wallow in heart ache).  
I've done more than I would like to.  
But it's not all that I can do.  
(You gotta get out of bed, into it).  
When even your bad luck runs out,  
not to wallow in self-pitying pathetic dreams.  
You know what I mean.  
She worked hard to be his novice and then broke into his office.  
(With her clothes off, her clothes off still.  
Not to wallow in heart ache)  
Amor, settle for a small dart if you can't find it in your heart.  
But there's a big noise from her chest.  
Let me do the talking, now that I'm here.  
You'll steal all the attention anyway.  
'cause something about you compels me to feel  
that a glued together vase is still a vase.  
(Not to wallow in heart ache)