Rheostatics, Sweet, Rich, Beautiful, Mine

Martin Tielli & amp; Tamara Williamson

Sweet mouth... When you formally say you are mine, Will you bitter, and look up, Confess you don't understand, and Actually hate who you know? It's pitiful, but it's you In full glamour.

Sweet face... Twisted and stiffened in a boring place. With such a rich mind, Life could be jewelry. It's pitiful, but it's you In full glamour.

You're rich, ('Cause) You're/So beautiful, And you're mine...

Sweetest ass... Can I take you away from this trash? If you'll pack up the movie That you are directing, A documentary of some foppy old sop star With a pomp like a cockatoo. Is that who you're portraying? Or some tiresome injustice That's replaced by another In the end, is that what you're saying? (Is that what you're saying to me?)