

Rufus Wainwright, Movies Of Myself

Stop me falling down, stop me making movies of myself
Put that old dog down, stop me making movies of myself
Bring the carriage 'round, get me to the garden of sleep
Make that high gate speak, Perrier out of a paper bag
Looking like a hag
And start giving me something
A love that is longer than a day
Start making my heart sing something that it doesn't want to say
I'm handing it over, I'm saying that you're the only one
Don't run for the border, turn that corner
Already you've run in movies of myself
Darling don't you ever let go
Wrap your loving arms around me
While the cold winds blow
Tell me what I really want to know
Cause I'm looking for a reason, a person, a painting
A Saturday Evening Post Edition by Jesus
An old piece of bacon never eaten by Elvis
So I'll say start giving me something
A love that is longer than a day
Start making my heart say something it doesn't want to say
I'm handing it over, I'm singing that you're the only one
Don't run for the border, turn that corner
In movies on myself
Oh I've seen it all before in movies of myself