

# Say Anything, Retarded In Love

They take advantage of him all of the time  
Their fingers rape his cavities  
Probing for a hidden cliché  
He's a fruit that got in gravity's way  
He's the first to tell you he's full of shit  
Like that's half a compliment for men  
Though he's waking up in puddles of piss  
He marinates his metaphors in them

And in this moment  
La, lalaladada, lalaladada, lalaladada  
They'll be falling in love  
La, lalaladada, lalaladada, lalaladada

She takes photographs of people she knows  
She brings out the best and worst in them  
A goddess buried deep in the folds  
Of her fractured self and the lies that they've told  
She used to laugh at everything old  
It was a joke that never aged a bit  
But when they robbed her of her infinite smile  
She said "maybe I'll just play dead for a while"

And in this moment  
La, lalaladada, lalaladada, lalaladada  
They'll be falling in love  
La, lalaladada, lalaladada, lalaladada

I'm right here and I must admit  
I've been pining for you  
Your my wish  
When I touch myself, I am conjuring you  
From fresh dirt  
When we talk all night and the minutes are free  
I just hope when I cast my spell you'll be falling for me

Because  
Falling in love could be the first thing  
Falling in love could be the worst thing  
There's no rehearsing  
Retarded in love