

Strangelove, Elin's Photograph

Calling out for someone to take this all away
Calling out for anyone to make it go away
Try to kill the picture the flowers in her hair
Or taking shots of anything so I don't have to care
Staring at a paper cup
The emptiness inside
She's going high someday
She's going high someday.
Living with a photograph is really not the same
I've kept it in the suitcase where noone ever came
Watching other insects as they feel around my walls
They say that taking anything don't change a thing at all
Stare again - the photograph
The plastic is her mind
She's going high someday
She's going high someday.
Crawls up the walls, yes she crawls up the walls
Staring at my body,
Christ! It isn't mine at all.
Crying out for someone to make it go away
To take away this photograph so I can live again
Staring at the plastic cups
The emptiness inside
She's going high someday
She's going high someday.
Crawls up the walls, yes she crawls up the walls
Now I'm waiting for that day,
Yes, I'm waiting here that day.