

Ted Leo And The Pharmacists, Colleen

Colleen never to be crowned queen, never an evergreen
Floating above the scene as still as a figurine
Expressionless, so serene, but I know what makes you scream
So don't you run out of steam I know you, Colleen
It's been all messed up since the very beginning
But you act so tough, people think that you're winning
And everyone wants something from Colleen
Colleen - perpetually between what is and what could have been
Floating through your routine every day since you were fifteen
And as rosy as you make it seem, I know life for you ain't been a dream
To have to deal with the things you've seen while they work you like you're a machine
Machines break down, but you can't break with them
It's too late now, so don't break the rhythm
And everyone wants something from Colleen
Colleen, if ever you walk into a dead-end street, come clean
Don't say that it's all in your mind because I know what you mean Colleen
It's been all messed up since the very beginning
It's too late now, cause we're already in it
And everyone wants something from Colleen
(and no one gets cause she's no one's Colleen)