

# Alexandra Savior, Mirage

Violent was tickling my fancy  
Give out just the right amount of my solu  
I wonder if it makes me sound too old

Decided that's Stella or Candy  
Seems as if I'm spinning down a pole  
Swept them over to the stack of notes

I sing songs about  
Whatever the fuck they want! /2x  
And who were you?  
I'm so blue  
Anna-Marie Mirage  
Painting my tear drop on and on...

Staring through the window of a wig store  
Crying through the credits of a show  
That you've seen a bunch of time before  
An inch away from settling on cocoa  
Shame that she's that girl you used you know

I sing songs about  
Whatever the fuck they want! /2x  
And who were you?  
I'm so blue  
Anna-Marie Mirage  
Painting my tear drop on and on...

Anna Marie Mirage  
Shooting a mood collage  
Pinata paper heart  
I don't know where she starts and I stop

Dress me like the front of a casino  
Push me down another rabbit hole  
Touch me like I'm gonna turn to gold

She's almost like a million other people  
That you'll never really get to know  
And it feels as if she is swallowing me whole