

Alisha's Attic, Little Shotgun

(Poole/Martin/Poole)

The mirror's cracking babe
For seven years I've told you
What's your sexonica is the demon in your pocket, yeah
And quickly, like a rush, get the stress
And it's so crazy more or less

And it's a little wonder you still look pretty
But underneath it's a rage
Everybody says slow down
You gotta level out
You won't blow away the pain

The fire is hot now baby
And hot can burn you
You are keeping words inside you
And you have got to learn to exhale
Every time we talk it's like your ego manifests
But then I guess something's triggering

And it's a little wonder you still look pretty
But underneath it's a rage
Everybody says slow down
You gotta level out
You won't blow away the pain
(Something's triggering)

And it's a little wonder you still look pretty
But underneath it's a rage
Everybody says slow down
You gotta level out
You won't blow away the pain

The fire is hot now baby
And hot can burn you
You are keeping words inside you
And you have got to learn to exhale
Every time we talk it's like your ego manifests
But then I guess something's triggering
(What's your sexonica?)