

Amanda Palmer, Straight

there is a boy in a band
who is friends with my ex-boyfriend's
high school friend
christian
a very nice gentleman

he seems to know me
but i can't remember him
good god forgive me
i'm out of my element

and i can't seem to keep them all straight
i've forgotten which people i like
and which people i hate
and i'm waiting for someone to shake me and say
hey bitch
you're wish is my command
just smile and nod
we'll under-
standing in front of the sink
i believe i've been tricked
into thinking i'm sick
when i'm actually generous

no use expecting the worst
let the thing run its course
and in time you'll look back
thinking god, how hilarious

but i can't seem to keep them all straight
i've forgotten which ones i should skip and which ones
i should take
and i'm waiting for someone to shake me and say
hey bitch
don't quit
you're almost dead
don't give up now
make friends instead
of going out
go home instead
of going down
go back to bed

there is a man at my side
who's convinced i'm alive
and i try to explain
the poor guy
that it's way too late

he seems to like me
but i can't relate
i would like to get closer
but christ all the time it takes

and i can't seem to keep this all straight
i've forgotten which feelings to show
and which feelings to fake
and i'm waiting for someone to shake me and say
hey bitch
nice tits
you're broke but then
you're rich in love
you're great in bed
you'll see the world

you'll knock 'em dead
and all the thick books that you've read
will count for nothing in the end