

Ambulance LTD, Ophelia

There's still life in the heart
You're coming down; I'm going with you
It's easier in the soft light of the shimmery, shadow windows

And babe, I'd like you to meet someone
When you meet her, please be serious
She thinks it doesn't matter
If you're familiar with her sisters and her disease

I hate the one thing I need
I just don't trust you now baby
All over the leaves on the ground
I walk around

I'm late for hundreds of things
The walls are thin but I can't reach through them
I'm chasing dragons down the streets
My eyes are feeble and filled with poison

And babe, I'm just like the best thing
That could happen, happen to someone
Now I'm seething from the inside, cast it to the outside
Reaching your side of your cheeks

I hate the one thing I need
I just don't trust you now baby
All over the streets on the town
I walk around