

Ana?s Mitchell, Namesake

I've worn out all of your records
I've torn out page after page
I have lain with the shadows you threw
When you danced with the bright
Colored lights of the stage
Hey, and aren't you grateful?
Saying ain't you got fun [unverified]
Being so good at what you do
Doing it right in front of everyone
Everybody knows you, I wanna know you
How you roll like the rolling waters
You rise like the bright morning stars
You go fast like the freight train going so fast
And I don't even know who you are
But I would not disappoint you
If you let me kiss your mouth
If you let me get to the bottom of you
If you let me find you out
Everybody knows you
Nobody knows you
Everybody knows you
I wanna know you
Oh, but I, in the name of my namesake
I'm a beautiful fly on the wall
Of your four chambered heartbreak
A spy in the house of your love