

# Brand New, Limousine&nbsp;

&quot;K, here's your ride.  
Get your petals out and lay them in the aisle  
Pretend you are God, and grow,  
And that it's your own day to wed  
We've found your man.  
He's drinking up. He's all-American,  
and he'll drive.  
He's volunteered with grace to end your life.  
We'll tidy up.  
It's sad to hold, but leave your shell to us  
You explode, you firefly, you tiny boat with oars,  
Feather oars  
The world tilts back and pours and pours  
And so, you satellite, you tidal wave,  
You're a big surprise  
And I've one more night to be your mother.&quot;

Her signal was interrupted.  
My baby's frequency not strong enough  
Remain in my hands and smile.  
&quot;We will miss you but in time you'll get set up,  
we will write&quot;

Hey, you beauty supreme.  
Yeah, you were right about me.  
But can I get myself out from underneath  
This guilt that will crush me  
and in the choir I saw our sad Messiah.  
He was bored and tired of my laments.  
Said, &quot;I died for you one time, but never again&quot;  
Never again, never again, never again  
Never again, never again, never again  
Never again, never again... [continues in the background]

Well I love you so much, but do me a favor baby, don't reply.  
'cause I can dish it out, but I can't take it.  
[x2]

One'll love you so much, but do me a favor baby, don't reply.  
'cause I can dish it out, but I can't take it.

Two'll love you so much, but do me a favor baby, don't reply.  
'cause I can dish it out, but I can't take it.

Three'll love you so much, but do me a favor baby, don't reply.  
'cause I can dish it out, but I can't take it.

Four'll love you so much, but do me a favor baby, don't reply.  
'cause I can dish it out, but I can't take it.

Five'll love you so much, but do me a favor baby, don't reply,  
'cause I can dish it out, but I can't take it.

Six will love you so much, but do me a favor baby, don't reply.  
'cause I can dish it out, but I can't take it.

Seven loves you so much, but do me a favor baby, don't reply.  
'cause I can dish it out, but I can't take it.  
[x2]

Seven loves you so much, but do me a favor baby, don't reply.  
'cause I can dish it out, but I can't take it.  
[In background:]  
(I'll never have to buy adjacent plots of earth

We'll never have to rot together underneath dirt  
I'll never have to lose my baby in the crowd  
I should be laughing right now)  
[x2]