

# Brave Combo, For Me

You can have any life that you want  
Just as long as you know  
You're a slave to my desire from now on  
I'm not perfect or saintly  
There's an army to say I'm wrong  
To point out when I'm weak or too strong  
I'm no genius, no genius but I know  
What kind of message you send  
You're my crutch and enlightenment  
Precious gift, pirate's treasure opened up  
The sacred things are free  
Is it my fault that I thought they were just for me

For me

Anybody can be anyone  
Every problem's the same  
Every miracle of birth has a name  
Paris grew from the dust in my head  
And you found me alone

I was looking in the dark for a phone

I was almost tripping in your light  
On the night of the storm  
I believed I could feel safe and warm  
You were wearing a little white dress  
That was tight to your chest  
And I wanted you to take it off for me

For me

You can have any life that you want  
Just as long as you know  
You're a slave to my desire from now on  
Don't pretend. Why am I freaking out?  
This is not even close  
To the best it can be, but it's all for me

For me