

# Bright Eyes, Amy In The White Coat

You take your clothes off  
Right after school  
The tea is on  
The flame is blue  
And you hope it won't take  
All afternoon  
The TV's waiting  
To talk to you  
It's your naked body  
On white velour  
But there's no feeling  
Just weight on you  
But you get nauseous now  
As he speaks to you  
Such proper language  
For acts so cruel  
He says "we all follow the rules  
We can't very well go and break them now can we?  
For you, for you, for you..

Your older sisters,  
I had them too,  
But you're my favorite  
You know it's true.  
You look like your mother  
In that thin disguise  
Your parting mouth,  
Your shining eyes.  
And the way that you hate me  
And the length of your hair  
It's the reason I make you  
It's the bond that we share  
Cos you were all trying to endure it  
You could easily go and make your own life somewhere  
Couldn't you? Couldn't you? Couldn't you, couldn't you, couldn't you, couldn't you, couldn't you?&q

With the sun beams bright  
You keep your eyes shut  
Your alarm clock lies  
Get to school on time  
But you're a bag of warm fluid  
You're the corpse in the class  
You walk so near to your locker  
You lay so low in the grass  
Did you get that coat from the principal?  
Did you get that bruise on the bus?  
You should wash your hair more  
You should look more like us.  
But I saw you walking once  
Under powder blue skies  
You looked cold still  
Your collar was high  
And I tried to talk to you  
But you walked right by  
I don't know which I said then,  
"Hello" or "Goodbye"  
And yet we're all trying to be pure  
But it isn't a very easy thing, now is it?  
To do, To do, To do, To do, To do, To do  
Isn't it, Isn't it, Isn't it, Isn't it, Isn't it, Isn't it, Isn't it, Isn't it, Isn't it?