## 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

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 Isn't it, Isn't it?