

# Dealership, Model Mortal

you wonder where's my heart in this?  
have i lost the key?  
or is it rusty?

the yearnings of a derelict:  
understand the need, listen to me

swallow what I want to swallow  
you may feel it's shallow, desperate and hollow  
but did I ask you? I don't tell you what to follow,  
so please don't tell me  
model mortal that you are

a parody of all i love, written just for me  
and parker posey  
the premier show all glitz and fuss, money...  
to see and be seen -  
watch the geek on the screen

yes, i hear your refrain  
that doesn't change a thing  
i want this too much  
you say it's a crutch  
and what's left in the end  
may not be worth giving in  
but that's the price that I pay for it,  
all of it, all of it, all of it

and you said that it would fall through...