

Fischer-Z, Marguerite

I could easily stay in bed for years
But that was never my ambition
And keep the curtains drawn all day
And watch the children's television
Don't treat me gently I'm still alive.
Marguerite Yourcenar in the pocket of my car
Marguerite Yourcenar pushed the realms of truth so far
All the pictures look the same in the context of the game
Marguerite Yourcenar I know you.
There's been a funeral in my head
It'
s. taken time but I've recovered
I sill regret those things I said
But there's no point when you're discovered
Don't treat me gently I'm still alive.
Marguerite Yourcenar in the pocket of my car
Marguerite Yourcenar pushed the realms of truth so far
All the pictures look the same in the context of the game
Marguerite Yourcenar I know you.
And I bought you roses
And I made you better
Pretending to love you turned into obsession
And I felt I'd never end up feeling this way
Don't treat me gently. . .
Marguerite Yourcenar in the pocket of my car
Marguerite Yourcenar pushed the realms of truth so far
All the pictures look the same in the context of the game
Marguerite Yourcenar I know you.