

Si Chun Lam, Deconstruction Raw

Here we are,
sitting in the dark blue
(in the dark blue).
A little bruised,
but I won't fix you
'cos I'm going for the kill.

Never mind the crooked teeth,
you're beautiful,
even when you're drunk girl.
Lets go somewhere else,
in our photobooth
it's somewhere only we know.

Do you remember
the first five times
on a day like today?
Give me one more night,
just one more night,
right here (in your arms).

It means everything to us
It's a mystery to everyone else
This is a story of our own
nobody else will ever understand us

Now it's done,
she's the only one left
surrounded by the june gloom.
Hands held high,
please take me to the riot
there's a message waiting for us.

It's 12:51 here
but keep holding on
to this ageless beauty:
Save me, calendar girl;
I will make you smile,
you bet I'll conquer you hands down.

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