

Starlight Mints, Pages

i buttered your bread
i sniffed your wine
and when i was tired
i was tired of lying

i'm falling i'm falling i'm falling i fall
like i fell for you

whose name is a crucifier?
whose heart needs a bigger sweater?
who throws pages into the fire?
oh if that's you, why would i know this?

i'm not your fleece
i'm not your fire
and i'm not your crayon
and i'm not your kind

whose name is a crucifier
whose heart needs a bigger sweater
who throws pages into the fire
well if that's you, i wouldn't know