

# The Long Blondes, Madame Ray

Give me a polaroid picture till you fit in my pocket  
Now paste it into my heart shaped locket  
Eventually Ill cheat on every man I meet  
I know I cant help it  
Buy me a drink and I will tell you my name  
Im a rose petal fallen from a mainline train  
Always there to touch but just out of reach  
I know you cant help it  
.....(?)-  
in the way you write my name  
An object of destruction made for Madame Ray  
Ooh oh, ill be your apprentice  
Ooh oh, im still in my 20s  
Eyes from a portrait of one whose love could see no more,  
You cant keep her captive, on your wall  
Left New York but drew my outline  
On a ticket back to london  
Whitewashed all my boyfriends features  
Sola rising future pictures  
Lie behind a camera past the city music hall,  
Madame Ray will sit me high above you all  
Left New York but drew my outline  
On a record sleeve in brooklyn  
Whitewashed three years of existence  
Sola rising future pictures  
Man let go, he couldnt keep her  
Locks of hair on artists scissors  
Traces of unseen love rivals  
Sola rising into pictures  
I am forever being put away  
and i am always in reserve (x2)  
Always in reserve  
Materials indestructible  
Forever being put away  
Taken for a ride, put on the spot  
The locket must go on  
I am always in reserve  
I am forever being put away  
and i am always in reserve (x4)