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 III 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)