

# The Pink Spiders, Pretend That This Is Fiction

Oh brother, now we're going undercover  
Cause shes more than just a lover to me  
Can't you see that there's a reason  
For this heresy and treason  
It's the season for instability

Good lovin' two and one more in the oven  
This is way above a discovery  
Supercede your jurisdiction  
Let's pretend that this is fiction  
Make a story out of all that we see

So can we agree enough is enough?  
Madeline sees the magazines for the trees  
So she tells me that  
Everything needs some time in the sun  
Everyone breathes their oxygen quietly  
Carefully carrying along

Hey neighbor, can I ask you for a favor?  
See I'm sketching up the neighborhood's dreams  
Cause I need to hit the walls  
Of coffee bars and shopping malls  
And show the world a side that they've never seen

So what do you think about teaming up?  
Gravity sleeps when we see  
That all we are is not all we will be