

# Thea Gilmore, Expensive Clothes

I've got this sweet frame of mind  
Lit up the sky like a redemption sign  
Oh, are the brake-lights on, baby, or are the wheels in spin?  
Will you even remember what kind of state you're in?

And is it easy, is it easier?  
Oh, is it easy, is it easier?

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Now run against the crawl  
Will you shudder to think or just don't think at all  
There are the figures, there's the way it goes  
The finger on the trigger and your expensive clothes

Now, is it easy, is it easier?  
Oh, is it easy, is it easier?

Oh, yeah you know it's moving perfectly  
The fault, the script, the thought, the in-between  
Now, is it easy, is it easier?

Some time when the rent is due  
You wanted us to want to be just like you  
Well, the dice is rolled now, it's just junk I suppose  
And there's an empty page and your expensive clothes  
Yeah, there's an empty page and your expensive clothes