

Xiu Xiu, Sad Cory-O-Grapher

He talked to me like I was smart

He sexed me up

All the time I did not get it, was this my time to shine

I did not get it, had my luck finally turned

LA LA LA LA LA

I saved up to take him out at night

He said the restaurant was all wrong

He said he had a dream about me, and in that dream I was beautiful

I made him a present, it was a photograph of me

I did not get it, he said it did not cost me anything