

AGING ACTRESS // Lyrics

Aging Actress

I do not weep for parts of me,
that I willingly let go.
I do not read the reviews,
I do not cry over spilled Prosecco.

I wasn't tempting fate,
I was trying to get lost.
Don't underestimate my boredom,
it'll take an army to get me off.
but I still dance in the mirror,
I still close my eyes to kiss,
with all the lights on,
I lay here unconscious,
dreaming sweet,
your aging actress

In the reflections of her pearls,
your beauty psychedelic.
you believed her knock-off wisdom,
polished the bones of this month's relic.
and your faith in god and yourself
grew less and less
and you fell at her feet when she called it process,

and you feel like a child
lying your head down on her chest,
you're as free as you are helpless,
no desire to resist.

But your pity felt so soft
guided by the Percocet,
I became not myself.

I sang perhaps I'm no one yet.
Don't blur my light
with your concern
don't be my eclipse

your patience another plaintiff,
I settled out of court with,
you take the kids I keep my beauty,
as long as I can afford it.
I used to be a cheap date,
you used to be a happy drunk,
neither of us asked for this,
but we paid top price nonetheless

if I find my rhythm,
I'll stop sleeping on the couch
if I find the time
I'll extend the guesthouse.
And fill it with the artwork of all my friends,
who in the hell else would buy any of this shit.
but me,
your aging actress.

Sing Pretty

Living in LA makes writing about your feelings feel cliché,
I know I won't stop trying to relate,
All the things we can't escape,
With words
Try to sing pretty
Try to say something you haven't heard

You've been told being loved this way ain't right,
So why,
Is it so hard to let sour love die,

If it's all a myth and a fairy tales a lie,
I suppose there's fun to be had
while we try
Try to make you smile,
Try to make you come,
every once in a while,
I know it's harder for you
you know it's hard for me to tell
hey look at that,
Chivalry alive and well

Look at me,
Spending money like i make it
Look at me,
Falling in love just for the sake of it
Of saying I did

I trust the things they say in New York City,
Even when the words aren't as soft and pretty,
But they seem to sink into my thick skin,
Like silk under a summer wind,
Soft and spinning
Underneath the sky scrapers had me dizzy,
So we laid on our backs and laughed back at gargoyles grinning...

stared up at the cathedral
I swore I wouldn't leave you,
And you swore you never do this,
on account of where we were,
I guess I believed you.

Sardonic fandom and driving defensively,
Courage finds its light, living oh so carefully,
Of all the things my father placed on me,
You can't be the boss
Until you really see,
There's just as much pride in being a good employee.

Look at me,
Spending money like i make it
Look at me,
Falling in love just for the sake of it
Of saying I did

In LA I don't believe a word they say,
But I trust they'll give me fun till the break of day,
Oh lord let me sleep past the time it's takes,
To contemplate decisions I can't re-make

I know I've got one more trick up my sleeve,
you've seen all of my good shirts,
I won't blame you if you leave,
I know the morning feels like it'll be here in no time,
but relative to one kiss,
it feels like a little while.

Look at me,
Spending money like i make it
Look at me,
Falling in love just for the sake of it
Of saying I did

The Darkest Jingle

If I could cut your love right out of my heart
and send it back with perfume sprayed on the card,
maybe I'd feel like it's missing but never miss being torn apart

your libido won't show face in the sun,
and won't be appearing till the weekend comes,
I don't understand people that only want to fuck when they're drunk

If I could carve out your memory like a Jack
O Lantern light all of the swallowing black
-ness in your smile that haunts me but keeps me coming back

If I could hide your love in a tomb to sweetly rot in,
with dead roses and other mistakes forgotten
on the totem of your love I'm the angry one that fell to the bottom

Lassoing the Moon

I'm so proud of us.
We waited till the second date.
I swore I'd hold off till the third,
but who am I not to participate,
in love or something like it.

I'm so proud of us.
we don't rush into much of anything.
three cheers for our restraint.
in love or something like it.

our love is like a window with a view,
that's never opened for the weather make it real for you.
we may let it go as sweetly as it came to us.
and for that I'm so ashamed of us

I'm so proud of us.
always rolling your eyes at me,
for having stars in mine at you,
sometimes pulling you down to me,
feels like lassoing the moon,

our love is like a window with a view,
that's never opened for the weather make it real for you.
we may let it go as sweetly as it came to us.
and for that I'm so ashamed of us

I still hear suitors, yeah, the songs of other men,
we're all climbing our way up to you,
on ladders the length of heaven.
And I sing through the sour taste of Gin,
just lassoing the moon again.

Sepia

In between the things you'll remember
I slide my way there with you
think of the ways you'll offend her
apologize for the things you may someday do.

that's love,
and just the luck that comes

the truth it grows to be more gentle
relative to the time that passes me
like how your sweat tastes sweeter
in the sepia flesh of a memory
that's love

trust the light of morning brings my mind some clarity
pretty boys, tequila sunrise, wolves dressed as sheep
I always wait for time to massage the history

in between the things you remember
a crossing guard whistles loud and waves
we're like kids running into the street
like we'd never been taught to look both ways

that's love
and just the luck that comes

chasing the tails of that splendor
just to find I'm no where in your mind,
you're not wrong not to remember,
it's just my version of it's better

trust the light of morning brings my mind some clarity
pretty boys, tequila sunrise, wolves dressed as sheep
I always wait for time to massage the history

trust the light of morning brings my mind clarity
heaven knows the past is always playing tricks on me
I only know the worth of moments when their memory

Your Daddy, Your Dealer

Daddy, I'm finally famous
at least in particular spheres
They welcome me warmly
a desperation veneer,
they say, it's nice that you came,
we're so happy the drugs are here

All of my friends and acquaintances too,
Calling oh so late,
like I've got nothing to do.
which I don't,
Sure I can come to you.

Daddy, I'm finally rich
at least after the weekend revolt
Everyone rebelling
against the light that brings the night to a halt
Their eyes land back handsprings
their bellies summersaults
I help them into their cars
another battle is braved to the dawn.
I can't help but wonder,
who's really winning the war

All of my friends and acquaintances too,
Calling oh so late,
like I've got nothing to do.
But provide for you...
which I don't.
Sure I can come to you.

Daddy, she finally loves me
so much I can barely keep up

her habits vicious, her love tender
like a semi truck
I can't help but wonder,
if enough is really ever enough

All of my ex's and current lovers too,
calling oh so late,
like I've got nothing to do
But service you
Which I don't.
Sure, I can come to you.