

Ximena Sarinana

"Wig Master"

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You said I will build you a bed of cactus,
Where you can sleep when the night is too sharp.
I said I will cover you with wax and light your hair like a
wick,
When the night is too cold.

You don't think of me as often as I'd like you to,
But when you do it's of me looking for you on the ship.

The plane I am waiting on has your face printed on the
wings,
When it crashes I'll eat the paint off.

I'm gonna spank your ass so hard you'll hate the
wigmaster,
But I'll put two pillows on your dining room chair.
You're like a parrot,
Something that belongs to me and not to you.
Loneliness isn't being alone,
It's when someone loves you and you don't have it in
you to love them back.

Look at my hair,
It's a dirty little mop crying for you to send it away.

All a guy needs is a chance to pull off my clothes and
snicker,
Try harder.

If you mail me a toy I'll use it but that's the most I have
to offer.
Do you want to see my panties is the last thing I'll ever
say to you.
I want to finger every teenager I see is the last thing
you say to me.

Don't make fun of my night out.

