

Emily Haines "Freak"

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Traded your bucket and bruises for a bag of bones
And a wardrobe of excuses
You live too hard, you look too good
And you're in my backyard,
just like everybody said you would be.
Greased by ???
??? at the crust
????
You'd gone too far if you could,
And you're in my backyard,
just like everybody said you would be.

So Let's get wired, I feel weakened
Make it look so easy, come on, come on freak.
You're a liar, I'm a thief
And this will get you
If your baby gets down off, I'm listening

It gets so crowded in an empty place
Two eyeballs for every face
Three bodies hanging up a transient's cell
Six hands in the same hole
It gets so crowded in an empty place
Two eyes for every face
Three weary bodies hanging up one's soul
Six hands in the same hole

Everybody said you would be

Greased by ???
??? at the crust
And I'm orbiting lighter
You live too hard, you look too good
And you're in my backyard,
just like everybody said you would be

In their house we're belching down some very nice
words
Just to keep it brief, we'll get tomorrow as you win

Hidden track @ 3:43 :
Emily:"It's not really going to work, I don't think"

Guy: "Mm, Just play it anyway"
Emily: Beautiful boy, what can I do?
I told you I told you
Beautiful boy, I know I never do
What I want to, I want to

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