

Fischer-Z

"Marguerite Yourcenaar"

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I could easily stay in bed for years
But that was never my ambition
And keep the curtains drawn all day
And watch the children's television
Don't treat me gently I'm still alive

Marguerite Yourcenaar in the pocket of my car
Marguerite Yourcenaar pushed the realms of truth so far
All the pictures look the same in this corner of the
game
Marguerite Yourcenaar I know you

There's been a funeral in my head
I't taken time but I've recovered
I still regret those things I said
But there's no point when you're discovered
Don't treat me gently I'm still alive

Marguerite Yourcenaar in the pocket of my car
Marguerite Yourcenaar pushed the realms of truth so far
All the pictures look the same in this context of the
game
Marguerite Yourcenaar I know you

And I bought you roses
And I made you better
Pretending to love you turned into obsession
And I felt I'd never end up
Feeling this way
Don't treat me gently...

Marguerite Yourcenaar in the pocket of my car
Marguerite Yourcenaar pushed the realms of truth so far
All the pictures look the same in this corner of the
game
Marguerite Yourcenaar I know you
Oh I never never never never never make a promise
I can't keep

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