

Brave Saint Saturn "Enamel"

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Here's another song with the four
Oldest chords in history
I guess i lost all ambition turning left on Missouri
I could have made it better
But the feelings just aren't there
My heart is cold and black
But i just don't think i care
So here's to me saying "fare-thee-well"
And when you hear this song i hope it hurts

Enamel is stretched too thin
You're beautiful, but not beneath your skin
(enamel, like insect shells
So hollow, like your wedding bells.)

The phone lines down in mexico are
Slow and maybe tired
I think all your devotion, got lost inside
The wires
Well i hope you cannot sleep, and i
Hope you cannot smile
And i hope that you are burdened with
Your guilt for quite a while
I hope you fall in love
But i hope your plans are thwarted
And i hope that now you're back
It's because you were deported

Excuse me miss
PerdÃ³n seÃ±orita
Listen this conversation
Escuche esta conversaci3n
How are you?
C3mo estÃ¡ usted?
Not very well
No muy bien
I don't understand spanish
No entiendo castellano
Listen again
Escuche otra vez
I don't speak and I don't understand
No hablo y no entiendo

Goodbye now
Adios seÑ±ora

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