

## Marilyn Monroe

### "Obsessions"

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Sunday, wake up, give me a cigarette.  
Last night's love affair is looking vulnerable in my bed  
Silk sheet, blue dawn, Colgate, tongue warm  
Won't you quit your crying? I can't sleep  
One minute I'm a little sweetheart  
And next minute you are an absolute creep

We've got obsessions  
I want to wipe out all the sad ideas that come to me  
when I am holding you  
We've got obsessions  
All you ever think about are sick ideas involving me,  
involving you

Supermarket, what packet of crackers to pick?  
They're all the same, one brand, one name, but really  
they're not  
Look, look, just choose something quick  
People are staring, time to come quick in  
Cheeks are on fire; just choose something, something,  
something  
Pressure overwhelming  
Next minute I am turning out of the door, facing one  
week without food  
A day, a day when things are pretty bad  
Don't let it make you feel sad, the crackers were  
probably bad luck anyway  
Can't let your cold heart be free  
When you act like you've got an OCD

We've got obsessions  
I want to erase every nasty thought that bugs me every  
day of every week  
We've got obsessions  
You never tell me what it was that made you strong and  
what it was that made you weak.

We've got obsessions  
I want to erase every nasty thought that bugs me every  
day of every week.  
We've got obsessions

You never told me what it was that made you strong  
and what it was that made you weak  
Made you weak, made you weak, made you weak,  
made you weak, made you weak  
Made you...

Sunday, wake up, give me a cigarette  
Last night's love affair is looking vulnerable again

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