

## **Merci Miss Monroe "August 49"**

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Want to disappear i'll crack a joke everywhere but here  
i'll waste my time in a cradle made up of stones made  
up of bubbles and i'd like to thank all my lovers and my  
mum and everyone is trying to teach me why the waves  
they're speaking loud my name leave me down here  
won't try what they call disarming and there's nothing  
in your candy i'm your key when you're my cage how  
you're looking for the glue but i don't like this kind of  
you and i don't care about gravity could you enjoy this  
kind of me it's august 49 and you are still floating in  
my room want to disagree i'll crack a joke everywhere  
but here i'll waste my time weight and money inside  
you girl inside your body and i'd like to thank all my  
lovers and my mum and everyone is trying to teach me  
right from wrong am i giving you this song and all the  
nights i'm home alone 3798650 and all the nights i  
need to feel 1.007.000 pins

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