

## Rem "E-Bow The Letter"

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Look up, what do you see?  
All of you and all of me  
Fluorescent and starry  
Some of them, they surprise

The bus ride, I went to write this, 4:00 AM  
This letter, fields of poppies, little pearls  
All the boys and all the girls sweet-toothed  
Each and every one a little scary, I said your name

I wore it like a badge of teenage film stars  
Hash bars, cherry mash and tinfoil tiaras  
Dreaming of Maria Callas, whoever she is  
This fame thing, I don't get it

I wrap my hand in plastic to try to look through it  
Maybelline eyes and girl-as-boy moves  
I can take you far  
This star thing, I don't get it

I'll take you over, there, I'll take you over, there  
(Aluminum, tastes like fear, there)  
(Adrenaline, it pulls us near)  
I'll take you over  
(It tastes like fear, there)  
I'll take you over

Will you live to 83?  
Will you ever welcome me?  
Will you show me something  
That nobody else has seen?

Smoke it, drink  
Here comes the flood  
Anything to thin the blood  
These corrosives do their magic slowly and sweet

Phone, eat it, drink  
Just another chink  
Cuts and dents, they catch the light  
Aluminum, the weakest link

I don't want to disappoint you  
I'm not here to anoint you  
I would lick your feet  
But is that the sickest move?

I wear my own crown and sadness and sorrow  
And who'd have thought tomorrow  
Could be so strange?  
My loss here we go again

I'll take you over, there, I'll take you over, there  
(Aluminum, tastes like fear, there)  
(Adrenaline, it pulls us near)  
I'll take you over  
(It tastes like fear, there)  
I'll take you over

Look up and what do you see?  
All of you, all of me  
And fluorescent and starry  
And some of them, they surprise

And I can't look it in the eyes  
Seconal, Spanish fly, absinthe, kerosene  
Cherry-flavored neck and collar

I can smell the sorrow on your breath  
The sweat, the victory and sorrow  
The smell of fear, I got it

I'll take you over, there  
(Aluminum, tastes like fear)  
(Adrenaline, it pulls us near)  
I'll take you over, there  
(Aluminum, tastes like fear)  
(Adrenaline, it pulls us near)

I'll take you over, there  
(It tastes like fear)  
(It pulls us near)  
I'll take you over  
(I'll take you over)

It tastes like fear  
(It pulls us near)  
Pulls us near  
(Tastes like fear)  
Tastes like fear  
(Nearer, nearer)

Pulls us near

Over, over, over, over  
(Nearer, nearer)  
Over, over, over, over  
Yeah, look over  
(I'll take you there)  
(I'll take you there)

Oh, over  
(I'll take you there)  
Over, let me  
(I'll take you there)  
(I'll take you there)  
There, there, there, baby, yeah

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