

## **Roches**

# **"The Snake"**

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If you move into my life and take over my soul  
Charm all my friends and play the rescuer role  
Let me quit my job to go on your dole  
And make your approval my ultimate goal,  
I will begin to shrink back into the corner of my own skin  
Until I'm so small and pink that no one would see me  
Even if they got in -

Your enormous index finger would be probing to find  
me  
As I darted between the walls of my own personality  
Which would be changing as I left most of it behind me  
Disappearing into a new reality...

And when you tried to trot me out to show me to your  
friends  
They'd say "What girlfriend? We don't see any  
girlfriend."  
As you open the door of your Mercedes Benz  
Now you got the oyster you don't need the pearl when  
You can have my beautiful smile  
That wonderfully elegant style  
All my show business connections  
Both of my cats affections  
The clothes you bought me are yours  
That Timex watch endures  
My good relationship with your mom  
My ability to remain calm,

But here I'd be like a dead person looking down  
On the cemetery where they placed a stone  
With a name on it like Jane Smith or John Brown  
That I no longer recognized as my own

Hold me tight and I'll just shed my skin, slither away,  
No matter what's happenin'.

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