St. Vincent "Save Me From What I Want"

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The keys are in my pocket And they rattle you awake Seventh floor apartment And a fiery escape

But I'm a wife in watercolors I can wash away What seventeen cold showers Couldn't wash away

Save me, save me
Save me from what I want
Save me, save me
Save me from what I want
Save me, save me
Save me from what I want

Honey, what reveals you Is what you try and hide away And you can tell the planets Or your pillowcase

But I'm a wife in watercolors I can wash away What seventeen cold showers Couldn't wash away

Save me save me save me from what I want Save me save me save me from what I want Save me save me save me from what I want Save me save me save me from what I want Save me save me save me from what I want Save me save me save me from what I want

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