Melissa McClelland "Good As Gold"

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Who keeps track of things like that? Well, I do You better make me happy Or I'll be howling at the moon

It's all fun and games
Till I'm feeling blue
I discovered a continent in you
But now I've settled

So I'm hitting every party
Gonna find myself some fun
We'll take uppers in the morning
Light our cigarettes off the sun
When night falls we'll go cruising
And drink until we're numb
And I'll make you
Make you want me
Want me until I'm done

Here's your last attempt
At keeping me at bay
You're gonna chain me to every word I say

Oh, my resolve is weak I always crack And I've been reading too much Nin And you Kerouac

When you wake up in the morning I'll be motionless and cold You will bring to me some water Yeah, you'll do what you're told When I see you looking somber I'll say, "Babe you're as good as gold But I can't see you again tonight I've got a reputation to uphold"

Then he whispered in my ear "You're a sly bitch, you are"
So I drank away my headache
And I stumbled out of his car

Through the fogged up glass of the window He made a clearing with his hand And with his eyes he told me "One day you'll understand"

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