

## The Naked and Famous

### "Serenade"

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Oh, darling, I don't think this serenade  
Is gonna carry through, is gonna carry through  
You're screaming and you're fighting with your brain  
And the battling war drives you back and forth, driving  
you insane

You're crying, you're crying, you're crying  
Oh, but the salt tastes so divine  
This love, this love, this love  
Is what I want, it's what I want

It's been a while since she had spoke to you  
And she passed some words, but then you passed a  
fire  
Memories flooding back into that part that you want to  
forget  
And you wanna kill, oh, and you wanna kill

You're crying, you're crying, you're crying  
Oh, but the salt tastes so divine  
This love, this love, this love  
Is what I want, it's what I want

You drank far too much wine  
A dizzy spell to block out all the sunshine  
But it didn't do you justice, for the crime of love  
No, it didn't do you justice, it didn't do you justice  
All for her

Oh, love, listen to me, you got it hard but soon it will be  
easy  
The crime of love was tried, but you did not succeed  
No, it didn't do you justice, it didn't do you any good  
It didn't do you justice, no, it didn't do you justice

All for her

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