

## Charity Brown

### "Page One"

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Physically I resemble a vulture -  
Too close to meaning  
When the world is telling me -  
Don't go  
And I can't even sell myself.  
The moods of a foreigner  
And the beating(s) of a train conductor  
Physically I resemble a dog -  
No bones for this one  
When the butcher is out for me -  
Don't go.

And I can't even save myself  
And you're brutality is obvious to me,  
Please chorus inside of me  
I am going to break up every part of her,  
Not here inside me.  
I want to break up every (break up every part of her)  
not here  
Physically, you resemble a swan.

Your femininity or girlish appeal,  
I don't know?  
And she can't even save herself.  
You were going nowhere  
now you're way down here with me.  
Please chorus when the one has been overthrown,  
The way you look at me from an open fire.  
I could have died  
Although I am alright now you're twisted,  
Determined and begging for peace chorus (x2)

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