

Phat Chance "Invisible Queen"

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You can be my invisible queen,
Sing me love songs through the wind in the trees,
I'll sit alone, catch your kiss on the
breeze,
And giggle at the nothings that you whisper to me;

And you can hold my hand till the,
Mirror shows a man; or just until I learn to stand;
It aint as though you didn't make it
clear,
So you can hold those tears till I take them back;

I'm so fucking sick and tired; of writing
about my loneliness,
And making every song like "if only she
would notice this";
I try to catch these birds when they're
broken winged,
Cause when I tell 'em how I feel I feel like
a total dick;

And that's the truth, still we objectify
'em,
Till none of them are perfect and the rest of them were
lying;
And the whole time while we know
they're on consignment,
We act as if we buy them by investing in some
diamond;

And you can try to keep your fairies in that glass jar,
But Tinkerbell's a mistress
who'll feed you to her card sharks;
And while I'd love to put the blame
someone else,
It aint as though they forced me to fall under their
spells; (uh)

But you can be my invisible queen,
Sing me love songs through the wind in the trees,
I'll sit alone, catch your kiss on the
breeze,

And giggle at the nothings that you whisper to me,

And you can hold my hand till the
Mirror shows a man; or just until I learn to stand;
It aint as though you didn't make it
clear,
So you can hold those tears till I take them back;

They say that money can buy
happiness,
But it can buy women, now isn't that so
accurate?
And now you're acting like the fact that
you were actually,
The devil in disguise was just a foot note from the
asterix;

And I don't know if I imagined it,
But I feel like I lost myself in your bag magic tricks;
I see your lips like an addicts hit,
Bury my bones in the hat where that rabbit lives;

And there's nothing to gained through
me messing around,
Cause she just another angel with her head in the
clouds;
So until we part ways cause I'm dead in
the ground,
Take it all girl you can wear that crown;
Cause you can be my invisible queen,
Sing me love songs through the wind in the trees,
I'll sit alone, catch your kiss on the
breeze,
And giggle at the nothings that you whisper to me,

And you can hold my hand till the
Mirror shows a man; or just until I learn to stand;
It aint as though you didn't make it
clear,
So you can hold those tears till I take them back;

I'm sick of chasing them around in this
hedge maze,
I'm looking for a lover
I'm not searching for a best mate;
And I don't mean to hold you down with
this dead weight;
But little miss is screaming for a friend till
she's red faced;

And I don't think that

IÃfÂçâ, -ÃçÂ,,Âçm the type to ignore them,
Maybe because IÃfÂçâ, -ÃçÂ,,Âçm weak, or maybe
because theyÃfÂçâ, -ÃçÂ,,Âçre awesome;
Got girls on the mind and women up in my chorus,
So IÃfÂçâ, -ÃçÂ,,Âçll sing about ÃfÂçâ, -ÃçÂœem till
nothing is more important;

Cause you can be my invisible queen,
Sing me love songs through the wind in the trees,
IÃfÂçâ, -ÃçÂ,,Âçll sit alone, catch your kiss on the
breeze,
And giggle at the nothings that you whisper to me,

And you can hold my hand till the
Mirror shows a man; or just until I learn to stand;
It aint as though you didnÃfÂçâ, -ÃçÂ,,Âçt make it
clear,
So you can hold those tears till I take them back;
Love, aint that the feeling of desperation,
Where you recognize their faces when you reach the
devils basement;
Love, aint that the feeling of desperation,
Where you recognize their faces when you reach the
devils basement;

Love, aint that the feeling of desperation,
Where you recognize their faces when you reach the
devils basement;
Love, aint that the feeling of desperation,
Where you recognize their faces when you reach the
devils basement;

talking

So then I went to mcdonalds, and I went up to the girl at
the counter and I said, you can be my partially visible
queen... my opaque princess if you will... and she was,
she was down with it

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