

Dresden Dolls, The

"Delilah"

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There's no end to the love you can give
When you change your point of view to underfoot
Very good: you may be flat but you're breathing

And there's no doubt
He's at home in his room
Probably watching porn of you from the fall
It's last call and you're the last one leaving

And you thought you could change the world
By opening your legs
Well it isn't very hard
Try kicking them instead

And you thought you could change his mind
By changing your perfume
To the kind his mother wore
Oh God, Delilah, why?
I never met a more impossible girl

In this same bar where you slammed down your hand
And said, "Amanda, i'm in love"
No you're not
You're just a sucker for the ones who use you
And it doesn't matter what I say or do
The stupid bastard's gonna have his way with you

You're an unrescuable schizo
Or else you're on the rag
'Cause if you take him back
I'm gonna lose my nerve
I never met a more impossible girl

At four o'clock he got off and you called up
"I'm down at Denny's on Route One
And you won't guess what he's done"
Is that a fact, Delilah?
Larry Tap let you in through the back
And use his calling card again for a quick hand of gin

You are impossible, Delilah

The princess of denial
And after seven years in advertising you are none the
wiser

You're an unrescuable schizo
Or else you're on the rag
'Cause if you take him back
I'm gonna lose my nerve

He's gonna beat you like a pillow
You schizos never learn
And if you take him home
You'll get what you deserve
I never met a more impossible girl

So don't cry, Delilah
You're still alive, Delilah
You need a ride, Delilah?
Let's see how fast this thing can go

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