

## Fashion

### "Hazel"

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After a while she walks in to a room  
the pockets of her jacket filled with glue  
into which she has stuffed her fingers  
I am stuck  
we all get sometimes  
and then she smiles but I just cannot read her mind  
sometimes her smile does not reach her eyes  
and I am trying to say sorry  
do not lie  
we all lie sometimes  
but not now

I change my outfit everyday  
I say those things that I think you would like to hear me  
say  
I do things I normally wouldn't do  
just to make you let me spend a while with you  
silly silly silly silly me

She lights a fag and she sits on the floor,  
her face buried in that mass of hair  
god I thought I knew her color...  
I dont know nothing  
so I look up but it looks like she has left  
worried that shes going to kill herself  
but she just went to the bathroom and I laugh  
we all laugh sometimes  
just not now

I change my outfit everyday  
I say those things that I think you would like to hear me  
say  
I do things I normally wouldn't do  
just to make you let me spend a while with you  
silly silly silly silly me

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