

Fiery Furnaces, The "Ex-Guru"

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One of those blonde ladies had a certain hold on me
I went to all her seminars by the airport in the Double
Tree
I even let her use nephew's seaplane in the Bahamas
for free
But she means nothing to me now, I tell myself that
everyday
She means nothing to me now, I tell myself every
single day
I'm quite convinced I escaped her sway

I burned all my clothes with eucalyptus juice
Ripped out the floors and painted all the platforms
puce
And I went so far as to sacrifice a second snake to
Zeus
So she means nothing to me now, I tell myself that
everyday
She means nothing to me now, I tell myself every
single day
I'm still convinced I escaped her sway

But when she mopes in the moonlight on her mesa in
March
Does she kick up a thunderstorm when she thinks of my
betrayal?

She means nothing to me now (x2)

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