

## Tegan and Sara "Clever Meals"

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They aren't desperate for love and affection  
They're desperate for you  
And as they sit out there all sly and sure  
Does anyone feel as they do  
I'm quite sure we'll find one another  
In a place better than this  
A time filled with us  
And we'll send up our shooting stars and comets  
And we'll make our little gestures  
We'll make our little comments  
This song is my anthem and it makes up my ideals  
And who I am  
Has benefitted from  
All my cleverly planned meals  
I'm stripped and vital  
And I see rules that almost fit  
And if I voice my opinion  
Will you stay and sit  
And as I stand here screaming in despair

I say yes this is my life  
And yes you should care  
This song is my anthem and it makes up my ideals  
And who I am has benefitted from  
All my cleverly planned meals  
Hardly happy at all  
And I'm ready to take the fall  
We pay for the stupid things  
We've done where I come from  
Can you sit through this  
Or is it gonna be too deep  
Will you ever use common sense  
I hear it comes pretty cheap  
And if I speak more clearly  
If I make more sense  
Will you shut your mouth  
You won't come across so dense  
Close your eyes and then you free your mind  
You're free to fly

