

Miranda July

"The Story"

Visit "[The Story](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've been waiting for a year
Waiting for my head to clear
And what you feel you've got to say
Just say it to me anyway
If it hurts me, it's pain my dear
I'll still be waiting for my head to clear
All night and day

If you take sides I must resume to copyright my
trademark gloom
Phone phone phone
Letter, your love bites back
Oh seriously I'm no culprit
I just want it now
Oh seriously I'm no culprit
I'll just take it anyway I can

I like snow when it's not touched
Thanks for love, you threw too much
I'm a work in progress wait
Those tall kids will deliberate

I remember I was 7
Wore a squishy headband then
Played on logs I didn't care
If anyone was standing there

If you take sides I must resume
To copyright my trademark gloom
Phone phone phone
Letter your love bites back

Oh seriously I'm no culprit
I just want it now
Oh seriously, you're fixated

Valleys and hills
Echoes and fills
When the spotlight of your love relieves
Right down the story don't tell me about it

Visit [Miranda July](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.