

Open book - 1/1

Interprété par Cake.

she's writing she's writing she's writing a novel
she's writing she's weaving conceiving a plot
it quickens it thickens you can't put it down now
it takes you it shakes you it makes you lose your thoughts
but you're caught in your own glory
you are believing your own stories
writing your own headlines
ignoring your own deadlines
but now you've gotta write them all again
you think she's an open book
but you don't know which page to turn to, do you
you think she's an open book
but you don't know which page to turn to, do you
do you? do you?

you want her confront her just open your window
unbolt it unlock it unfasten your latch
you want it confront it just open your window
all you really have to do is ask
but you're caught in your own glory
you are believing your own stories
timing your contractions
inventing small contraptions
that roll across your polished hardwood floors

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but you don't know which page to turn to, do you?
you think she's an open book
but you don't know which page to turn to, do you?
do you? do you?
you think she's an open book
but you don't know which page to turn to, do you?
do you? do you? do you?