

## Swan Song

A Fine Frenzy

Wretched, look at me I've lost it  
Melting on the table  
In parking lots and markets  
I can't help it  
I love you like a starfish loves the salty water  
Like a selfish daughter

Yet I wrote the words to this swan song  
The author of the wrong  
And I said what I said and I meant it  
But now, I regret it

Foolish, how was I so careless  
Pawning off my treasure, the envy of an heiress  
Now my dollars are crumbled in my pocket  
How can I reclaim it?  
What if someone's got it?

When I wrote the words to this swan song  
The author of the wrong  
And I said what I said and I meant it  
But now, I regret it

How could the world have turned so ugly  
I am dying  
Could you touch me again?  
Touch me again, yeah

When I wrote the words to this swan song  
The author of the wrong  
And I said what I said and I meant it  
But now, I regret it