

In Particular

Blonde Redhead

Lying on my back. I heard music.
Felt unsure & catastrophic.
Had to tell myself it's only music.
It blows my mind, but it's like that.

Is anyone there?
What could you tell me?
Afraid of what?
Would you ever know?
Everyone else is really boring.
Anyone else wouldn't be good enough.

Some place safe I would imagine.
Someone new would be so cruel.
Incurable paranoiac.
Hysterical depression.

Alex I'm your only friend.
Alex your love will sing for you