You're just too obscure for me
Oh and you don't really get
Through to me
And there's no need
For you to talk that way
Is there really less special little
Things to say?

Do like Pual Verlaine?
Is it gonna rain today?
Shall we have our photo taken?
We'll look like Death and The Maiden

Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine etc

I still choose to lose the way I like Fool around, slit my arms out of spite But I won't reject so long as You make sense But I'm through the ruse and Vague intentions

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Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine etc

You shouldn't talk to me find Better company There's better people to know You'll only end up like rimbaud Get shot by Verlaine

Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine, Verlaine