

I could easily stay in bed for years
But that was never my ambition
And keep the curtains drawn all day
And watch the children's television
Don't treat me gently I'm still alive
Marguerite Yourcenar in the pocket of my car
Marguerite Yourcenar pushed the realms of truth so far
All the pictures look the same in this corner of the game
Marguerite Yourcenar I know you
There's been a funeral in my head
It's taken time but I've recovered
I still regret those things I said
But there's no point when you're discovered
Don't treat me gently I'm still alive
Marguerite Yourcenar in the pocket of my car
Marguerite Yourcenar pushed the realms of truth so far
All the pictures look the same in this context of the game
Marguerite Yourcenar I know you
And I bought you roses
And I made you better
Pretending to love you turned into obsession
And I felt I'd never end up
Feeling this way
Don't treat me gently...
Marguerite Yourcenar in the pocket of my car
Marguerite Yourcenar pushed the realms of truth so far
All the pictures look the same in this corner of the game
Marguerite Yourcenar I know you
Oh I never never never never never make a promise
I can't keep