

A Song

Lilly Wood & The Prick

A song for the brokenhearted
And anyone who wants it
A song I find I'm always writing
'Bout the things I say I quit

Here's to words we never say
Games I wish I'd never played
A song for each one of my lovers
But one that would still please my mother
Here's to warm and wet kisses
Summers that never end
Here's to the lonely day
When every minute lasts a year

Sometimes I lie when I say I'm okay
Prayed for the first time the other day
My songs are all I have to show for
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To be fair
Wish someone would write me a love song
With words to die for, ooh
With words to die for
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Cover me in love letters
Words to die for, ooh
This is music to die for
Music to die for

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Say, is there somebody who's gonna love me enough?
I wish there was, I wish there was, hey
Is there a poet in the room? Someone that might become a groom?
Cover me with flowers and songs, take me back where I belong

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