

# Oh, Bangladesh

Liz Phair

Why do you treat me so good  
With all the love that you have?  
You chase me into the wood  
And feed my baby-bird mouth

I turn my back for a moment  
And all the love starts to swell  
Don't need no pill to take me under  
And love you so well

Wake up and sing  
Wake up dancing  
Wake up and sing

How dare you be you, how dare I be me?  
The two of us lost in our own fantasy  
Oh, Bangladesh, you're all I think of  
And nothing, oh, nothing is ever enough

Wake up and sing  
Wake up dancing  
Wake up and sing

Wake up and sing  
Wake up dancing  
Wake up and sing

Why do you treat me so good  
With all the mess that I'm in?  
I feel the reach of the cue  
Whenever we begin

You shoot your ball in my pocket  
And all the love starts to swell  
One good reason to get under  
And love you so well

Wake up and sing  
Wake up dancing  
Wake up and sing

Oh, Bangladesh, how could you believe  
There's nowhere on Earth that I'd rather be?  
With Hell down below and Heaven above  
And nothing, oh, nothing

Nothing, oh, nothing  
(Wake up dancing)  
Nothing  
(Wake up and sing)  
Is ever enough