

## Actor out of Work

St. Vincent

You're a supplement, you're a salve  
You're a bandage, pull it off  
I can quit you, cut it out  
You're a patient, iron lung

You're a cast signed broken arm  
You're an actor out of work  
You're a liar and that's the truth  
You're an extra lost in the scene

Ooh, ooh

You're a boxer in the ring  
With brass knuckles underneath  
You're the curses through my teeth  
You're the laughter, you're the obscene

Ooh, ooh

You're a supplement, you're a salve  
You're a bandage, pull it off  
I think I love you, I think I'm mad

You're a cast signed broken arm  
You're an actor out of work  
I think I love you, I think I'm mad

You're a boxer in the ring  
With brass knuckles underneath  
I think I love you, I think I'm mad