

# Eau De Toilette

## Emily Haines

I know your ways, so when I tell you "don't get crazy"  
but the last wall standing's fell, daddy kicked it down.

Your little sister's gonna have a babyI heard you're planning to drive into the desert

hope you find the gypsy queen there  
to make your body feel a little better

I heard some talk around the table  
heard someone say your name

They talk like you were a superstar

They know you for what you areDo you really think it's wise  
to try to push the sun back down before it rises?

I know you're used to winning

When are you going to choose the prizes?You must get tired of standing on the outside  
watching the show, tired of all the useless conversation

You know how the boys like their little ladies?

they like them silent, dead, dead quietEven though I know you don't believe in dreams

Don't even like to close your eyes

The other night there was a shot outside

You screamed in your sleep

You said "Help me I'm still breathing Jesus, sweet Jesus, isn't this enough?"It's been a long time you've been  
standing in line

just like they've taught you.

Waiting for the view, you'd learned in school

You were entitled to.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>