

# Big Stars

## Perfect Pussy

It's not stimulating  
He likes celebrating  
I had that sort of heart once  
Now I still have more to lose than you  
Do you - do you go  
To meet their highest fullest  
I can only love  
And move toward everyone I learned what I could  
About mistrust and  
About truth in the erotic  
And how it hurts so much, and  
I know why you left  
I know where I stand  
Still I sit in front  
Still I raise my hand  
Ok, I'm finally damaged  
Ok, I'm finally willing to talk  
When threatened with love or arrest  
I've been occupied  
Through the moon in Taurus  
I never noticed big stars  
Just blonde hair so far  
That I found in our bed  
You couldn't deal before  
I'm so glad you're back  
And it makes sense  
You're still, I'm stubborn  
And it felt shallow  
My needing time outside of time  
You said the look on my face  
Was one of permanent sadness  
No, nothing that sexy  
I'm not afraid of losing time  
Just worried about missing out  
It's weirder to stay alive

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