Detective Daughter

Emily Haines

She was calling around to find half an hour.
She walked right into my mirror.
Said she's here to waste time, I said, Ã¢??That's fine.Ã¢??Listen to thy self, be true to thy self, be true to thy self, be trueEvery thread, every hair rearranged to resemble you.
You could help her!
Detective daughter copy- please don't be me.There are so many skirts under the table.
None of these long legs are mine.
She calls around, finds me crying.
Wish I were capable of lying sometimes.
Hide out and run when no one's looking.
Hide out.
Love is hell, hell is love.
Hell is asking to be loved.She's still calling around to find half an hour.
She'll always have a place in my mirror.
She's got no more time now she wants mine
But I'm all out too,To thy self, be true to thy self, be true to thy self, be true.aaaaaahhhhhhhhhIt's no big deal

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