Ashes

Kt Tunstall

I am a pain in your ass
And I?m wondering how long it?s gonna last
Be my mirror, be my friend
Be the workhouse of the energy
I twist your arm to spin
Every day like a power station
You know it isn?t good
I know you?re burning too much wood
Oh, when you burn out
The twisted irony is
Your ashes come home to me
Come home to me
So we take a walk to make some sense
And I?m wondering if you fancy my defense
But I have pushed you way too far
And you say, ?Fuck you, little princess
Who the hell do you think you are??
Every day like a power station
You know it isn?t good
You know you?re burning too much wood
But I said if you burn out
The twisted irony is
Your ashes come home to me
Come home to me, come home to me
Yeah, well, your ashes come home to me
Come home to me, come home to me
'Cos no other sucker's gonna have you
On the fucking mantelpiece
The mantelpiece, the mantelpiece

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