

Chiffon

Spouse

Can't keep being the object of your personal obsession
for this complete collection of these lovely little things.

Cause I put a plastic bag out on your lawn.
And I tied that little flag down with chiffon.

Can't keep being the object of your limited affection
while you strive to reach perfection like you
never reached before.

Cause I can't keep leaving crosswords at your door.
And I can't keep filling boxes with letters anymore.
And I can't keep chasing angels from heaven like a whore.
So I can't keep making deals with the devil anymore.

Lyrics submitted by Lizzie.

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