

Detective Daughter (Copy)

Emily Haines & The Soft Skeleton

She was calling around to find half an hour
She walked right into my mirror
Says she's here to waste time
I said "That's fine
Listen, to thyself be true"
To thyself be true Every thread
Every hair re-arranged to resemble
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 Love is hell, hell is love
Hell is asking to be loved
Hide out and then run when no one's looking
She's still calling around to find half an hour
She'll always have a place in my mirror
But she's got no more time, now she wants mine
But I'm all out too
To thyself be true
To thyself be true
To thyself be true

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

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