

# Retarded in Love

## Say Anything

They take advantage of him all of the time  
Their fingers rape his cavities  
Proven for a hidden cliché  
He's a fruit that got in gravity's way  
He's the first to tell you he's full of shit  
Like that's half a compliment for men  
Though he's waking up in puddles of piss  
He marinates his metaphors in them  
And in this moment  
La, lalaladadada, lalaladada, lalaladadada  
They'll be falling in love  
La, lalaladadada, lalaladada, lalaladadada  
She takes photographs of people she knows  
She brings out the best and worst in them  
And God is buried deep in the folds  
Of her fractured self and the lies that they've told  
She used to laugh at everything old  
It was a joke that never aged a bit  
But when they robbed her of her infinite smile  
She said maybe I'll just play dead for a while  
And in this moment  
La, lalaladadada, lalaladada, lalaladadada  
They'll be falling in love  
La, lalaladadada, lalaladada, lalaladadada  
I'm right here, and I must admit  
I've been pining for you  
You're my wish, when I touch myself  
I am conjuring you  
From fresh [Incomprehensible] when we talk all night  
And the minutes are free  
I just hope when I cast my spell  
You'll be falling for me  
Because falling in love could be the first thing  
Falling in love could be the worst thing  
Falling in love, there's no rehearsing  
Retarded in love

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