Triple 7

Japanese Breakfast

Don't you know I've always been this way?
I look to you through the workweek
And I love a man in uniform
Because he loves me like a slot machine
From the valley of loose women
In the cruel light of morningCall out my name
Like something from the bottom of a well
How I want, how I need
How I cling to your sleeves
Till they're like lacerated sails
But in the night I am someone else
Don't you know it's always been the same?
A pure woman is hard to find
To come by these days
And I know the looks of urge and scorn
And I know the role I'm meant to play
The role of the other woman
Who will spend her life longing
Call out my name
Like something from the bottom of a well
How I want, how I need
How I cling to your sleeves
Till they're all fucked beyond repair
But in the night I am someone else
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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