No Good

Perfume Genius

There's no genuine
There's no safe place
For the heart to hang
When the body's no goodAm I meant to fray the end?
On the outside looking in
All used up
Never used enoughTo me love was
Always infinite
Stolen moment
At a timeA feeling only out
For a little while
And then ripped from your arms
Like a childI carry their names
The secret shapes
And an aching parade
Around my heartTraced in the park
Now lying in chalk
Where I took his hand in mine
For a little while, everything was alright

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