

# Sad Redux-O-Grapher

## Xiu Xiu

he talked to me like I was smart he sexed me up  
all the time I did not get it, was this my time to shine  
I did not get it, had my luck finally turned  
LA LA LA LA LA  
I saved up to take him out at night  
he said the restaurant was all wrong  
he said he had a dream about me  
and in that dream I was beautiful  
I made him a present it was a photograph of me  
I did not get it, he said it did not cost me anything

Lyrics provided by

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