# 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

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