

# Freak

## Emily Haines

Traded your bucket and bruises for a bag of bones  
And a wardrobe of excuses  
You live too hard, you look too good  
And you're in my backyard,  
just like everybody said you would be.  
Greased by ???  
??? at the crust  
????  
You'd gone too far if you could,  
And you're in my backyard,  
just like everybody said you would be. So Let's get wired, I feel weakened  
Make it look so easy, come on, come on freak.  
You're a liar, I'm a thief  
And this will get you  
If your baby gets down off, I'm listening It gets so crowded in an empty place  
Two eyeballs for every face  
Three bodies hanging up a transient's cell  
Six hands in the same hole  
It gets so crowded in an empty place  
Two eyes for every face  
Three weary bodies hanging up one's soul  
Six hands in the same hole  
Everybody said you would be Greased by ???  
??? at the crust  
And I'm orbiting lighter  
You live too hard, you look too good  
And you're in my backyard,  
just like everybody said you would be In their house we're belching down some very nice words  
Just to keep it brief, we'll get tomorrow as you win Hidden track @ 3:43 :  
Emily: "It's not really going to work, I don't think"  
Guy: "Mm, Just play it anyway"  
Emily: Beautiful boy, what can I do?  
I told you I told you  
Beautiful boy, I know I never do  
What I want to, I want to