

Who Are You

Scarlett Johansson

They're lining up
To mad dog your tilta whirl
 3 shots for a dollar
 Win a real live doll
 All the lies that you tell
 I believed them so well
 Take them back
 Take them back
 To your red house
For that fearful leap Into the dark
 I did my time
 In the jail of your arms
Now Ophelia wants to know
 Where she should turn
 Tell me
 What did you do
 What did you
Do the last time? Why don't you do that
 Go on ahead
And take this the wrong way
 Time's not your friend
 Do you cry
 Do you pray
 Do you wish them away
 Do you still leave nothing
 But bones in the way
 Did you bury the carnival
 Lions and all
 Excuse me while
 I sharpen my nails
 And just
Who are you this time? You look rather tired
 (Who drinks from your shoe)
 Are you pretending to love
 Well, I hear that it pays well
 How do your pistol
 And your Bible and your
 Sleeping pills go?
 Are you still

Jumping out of windows
In expensive clothes? Well I fell in love
With your sailor's mouth
And your wounded eyes
You better get down on the floor
Don't you know this is war
Tell me who are you this time?
Tell me who are you this time?

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