It's Not a Prop

Heatmiser

I'll be shutting down soon
Didn't mean to be so let down
I don't know why he left the room
Couldn't keep his attention
I'll be switching off soon
It's never going to happen
Feel like I've been put in my place
A secret admirer for life
The drink in my hand ain't no prop
It's what's left of my collapsing night
Who do I lean my ladder against
To get over my embarrassment
I want him without regret
I want it written in cement
Such a sucker for attention
To wipe the dust off my still life
The drink in my hand ain't no prop
It's what's left of my collapsing night
I'm not moving
I can't calm down
I won't say anything
I won't remember any names
I'm not moving
I can't calm down
I won't remember anythingI'm just going back to bed
Prosecute myself all night
I'm my own biggest threat
Said nothing wrong but I can't get it right

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