

# Delilah

## The Dresden Dolls

There's no end to the love you can give  
When you change your point of view to underfoot  
Very good, you may be flat but you're breathing  
And there's no doubt he's at home in his room  
Probably watching porn of you from the fall  
It's last call and you're the last one leaving  
And you thought you could change the world  
By opening your legs, well, it isn't very hard  
Try kicking them instead  
And you thought you could change his mind  
By changing your perfume to the kind his mother wore  
Oh God, Delilah why?

I never met a more impossible girl  
In this same bar where you slammed down your hand  
And said, "Amanda, I'm in love," no, you're not  
You're just a sucker for the ones who use you  
And it doesn't matter what I say or do  
The stupid bastard's gonna have his way with you  
You're an unrescuable schizo or else you're on the rag  
And if you take him back I'm gonna lose my nerve  
I never met a more impossible girl  
Four o'clock he got off and you called up  
"I'm down at Denny's on Route 1"  
And you won't guess what he's done  
Is that a fact, Delilah?  
Larry tap let you in through the back  
And use his calling card again for a quick hand of gin  
You are impossible, Delilah, the princess of denial  
And after seven years in advertising you are none the wiser  
You're an unrescuable schizo or else you're on the rag  
And if you take him back I'm gonna lose my nerve  
He's gonna beat you like a pillow, you schizos never learn  
And if you take him home you'll get what you deserve  
I never met a more impossible girl  
So don't cry Delilah  
You're still alive, Delilah  
You need a ride, Delilah?  
Let's see how fast this thing can go  
Let's see how fast this thing can go

Let's see how fast this thing can go

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