

# Tender Object

## Orange Juice

Here I go around and around  
Sick inside and eyes to the ground  
Looking for a sign to set me free  
In my chic cold misery

Step we gaily, on we go  
Heel to heel and toe to toe  
Lock me away, I need to unwind  
Did you ever hear anything so unkind  
From your window?

Listen, remembering with deep regret  
How we used to dance in a discoteque  
Ask me why I say dance to forget  
My fall from grace, my losing face  
These are the tears, the tears I can't hide  
The pride inside, I can't deny  
The hurt, the pain, all thrown out  
My window

I trusted you

Listen I step  
Down to the arcade  
And I see my reflection in the window  
And I feign affection for that window  
I could be kidding you on  
I could be kidding you on and on...

I step down to the arcade  
And I see my reflection in the window  
Come step down to the arcade  
And we'll laugh at our reflections in the window-whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa

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