

# Mirage

## Alexandra Savior

Violet was tickling my fancy  
Gives out just the right amount of soul  
I wonder if it makes me sound too oldDecided that Stella or Candy  
Seems as if I'm spinning down a pole  
Swept them over to the stack of no'sLa-di-dah  
I sing songs about  
Whatever the fuck they want  
Whatever the fuck they want  
And ooh-eh-ooh  
I'm so blue  
Anna-Marie Mirage  
Painting my teardrops on  
And on  
And on  
And on  
Staring through the window of a wig store  
Crying through the credits of the show  
That you've seen a bunch of times beforeAn inch away from settling on Coco  
Shame that she's a girl you used to know  
Loved her but we had to let her goLa-di-dah  
We sing songs about  
Whatever the fuck they want  
Whatever the fuck they want  
And ooh-eh-ooh  
We're so blue  
Anna-Marie Mirage  
Painting our teardrops on  
And on  
And on  
And on  
Anna-Marie Mirage  
Shooting a mood collage  
Piñata paper heart  
I don't know where she starts  
And I stopDress me like the front of a casino  
Push me down another rabbit hole  
Touch me like I'm gonna turn to goldShe's almost like a million other people  
That you'll never really get to know  
And it feels as if she's swallowing me wholeLa-di-dah

We sing songs about  
Whatever the fuck she wants  
Whatever the fuck she wants  
And ooh-eh-ooh  
We're so blue  
Anna-Marie Mirage  
She's painting our teardrops on  
And on  
And on  
And on

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>