

# My Fair Lady

## of Montreal

My lady's back at home  
Cutting myself and sending me photographs  
My lady's back at home  
Cutting myself and sending me photographsShe was a friend to me  
She was a friendBack at home  
Dismantling our love at the request of other people  
Back at home  
Dismantling our love, killing it to please other peopleShe was a friend to me  
She was a friend  
She was a friend to meBecause you've been so damaged  
I have to give all the love that was meant for you to  
Somebody else  
Because you've been so abused  
I have to give all the love that was meant for you to  
Some other girlShe, she caught calamities  
I'm embarrassed to admit  
It's traumatized me  
I'm ashamed to admit  
Your mind has traumatized meYou were a friend  
You were a friend  
You were a friend to meBecause you've been so damaged  
I have to give all the love that was meant for you to  
Somebody else  
Because you've been so abused  
I have to give all the love that was meant for you to  
Some other girlOh won't you come around?  
Won't you change?  
Not for me, but for you, for yourself  
Oh, can't you?  
Can't you change?Can't you change?  
Can't you change?  
Can't you change?  
Can't you change?  
Can't you change?  
Can't you change?  
Can't you change?

Songwriters

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