

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 photographs
She 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 people
She 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?

Songwriters

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