

Madame Ray

The Long Blondes

Give me a polaroid picture to fit in my pocket
An i'll paste it into my heartshaped locket
eventually I cheat on every man I meet
I know I can't help itbuy me a drink and I'll tell you my name
i'm a rose petal falling from a mainline train
always there to touch but just out of reach
I know you can't help iteye on metronome watching the way you write her name
an object of destruction made fror madame rayleft New York
but drew your outline
on a ticket back to London
whitewashed all my boyfriend's features
solarizing future picturesif i'm you ideal portrait of a girl
i'll be your apprentice
but you can't keep me a captive on your wall
i'm still in my twentieseye behing a camera past the city music hall
madame ray will sit me high above you alleft New York
but drew your outline
on a record sleeve in Brooklyn
whitewashed three years of existence
solarizing future pictures
man let go, he couldn't keep her
locks of hair on artist's easels
traces of unseen love rivals
solarizing into picturesI am forever being put away and i am always in reserve
I am forever being put away and I am always in reservewith an eye always in reserve
material indestructible
forever being out away
taken for a ride
put on the spotthe racket must go on
I am always in reserve

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