

Ashes

KT Tunstall

I am a pain in your ass
And Im wondering how long its gonna last
Be my mirror, be my friend
Be the workhouse of the energy
I twist your arm to spin
Every day like a power station You know it isnt good
I know youre burning too much wood
Oh, when you burn out
The twisted irony is
Your ashes come home to me
Come home to me So we take a walk to make some sense
And Im wondering if you fancy my defense
But I have pushed you way too far
And you say, Fuck you, little princess
Who the hell do you think you are?
Every day like a power station You know it isnt good
You know youre burning too much wood
But I said if you burn out
The twisted irony is
Your ashes come home to me
Come home to me, come home to me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>