Save Me From What I Want

St. Vincent

Keys are in my pocket And they rattle you away

Seventh floor apartment and a fiery escape

But I'm a wife in watercolors
I can wash away

What seventeen cold showers Couldn't wash away

Save me
Save me
Save me from what I want

Save me
Save me
Save me from what I want

Save me Save me Save me from what I want

Honey, what reveals you is what you try and hide away You could tell the planets or your pillow case

But I'm a wife in watercolors I can wash away what seventeen cold showers Couldn't wash away

Save me save me save me from what I want Save me save me save me from what I want Save me save me save me from what I want Save me save me save me from what I want Save me save me save me from what I want Save me save me save me from what I want ___

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