

Clare Maguire, Elizabeth Taylor

I feel like Elizabeth Taylor
This could be a movie
I feel like Elizabeth Taylor
Red lips, dark hair, alone in me trailer
Under my white shirt heart like stone
Wearing fake designer and pearls

I've loved, I've lost and loved again
But here I'm on my own
I feel like Elizabeth Taylor
Do I make you nervous?
I feel like Elizabeth Taylor
And not just down in surface
I've loved, I've lost and loved again
Here I am, here I stand
I've loved, I've lost and loved again
Bu here I'm, another lesson learned
another lesson learned

I feel like Elizabeth Taylor
At the after-party
In a room fool of strangers
Just me and my Bacardi
Thinking of a new movie
And the roles that we'd play
Something I look back
And I wish that you'd stayed