

St. Vincent, Savior

you dress me up
in a nurse's outfit
it rides and sticks to my things and my hips
you put me in teacher's denim little skirt
Ruter and desk, so I can make it hard

but I keep you on your best behavior
honey, I can be your savior
love you to the grave and farther
Honey I am not your martyr

you dress me in a nun's black outfit
Hail Mary past, cause you know I grab it
hand me a badge, and a little Billy club
like I'm supposed to book you on a hit-and-run

Adore you to the grave and farther
Honey I am not your martyr
maybe it's a human nature
honey, I can be your savior

But then you say" Please
that you say, Please

Dress me in leather
that's the little better
that's still not it
on of this shit fits

but I keep you on your best behavior
honey, I can be your savior
love you to the grave and farther
Honey I am not your martyr

Please /3x
call me a strange girl
and then peak to mi in bruises
Please
I got them trying to save the world
they said" girl, you're not Jesus
they call me a strange Girl