

Magpie Eggs

Moddi

Looks like you've been eating magpie eggs again
 'Cause your face is a stamp
That's rejecting the little red marks to comprehend
 What's not that good, and what's bad
 So, first I'll have a day off to recover
 And then another week to make my plans
And if you're not back when that first day's over

 Looks as if your eggs are all rotten
 And now is the time to rely
 On the spellbinder's hat and his magic
 Blue tie as our oceans run dry
The first day's when you'll get your toothbrush back
 And the second one's made to compare
 As you put the lotion in your backpack
 I am already there

 There's no longer no one asking your name
 At the beach house grill on the fourth floor
 And when you go out for a swim
 You'll probably leave that face indoors
 Looks like the eggs are ready hatched now
And like you chose wrong when you went for tails
 But how am I to forget you're there
 With your skin under my nails

 And it's always the same
 And it's always the same
 It is always the same

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>