

This My Porcelain Life
Rasputina

The entire song is based on a I V IV V chord progression. For this song it s **A E D E**.

A This letter you get it, you burn it, forget it **E**

D
It s not what I meant to say

E
You might think me a scapegrace

A
Really a fugitive in decay

E
I exist here on an acre of nature

D
In the diminutive

E
But I ll be thinking of you, I would wager

A
My favorite hypocrite

You are a master of the commerce of friendship
So I put all of my feathers on
I wrote you this letter, I send it
And this foul weather is gone
Of your last words to me I am thinking
And of the depth of your eyes
But you can t halt the profound shrinking
Of this, my porcelain life

If axed that I reject your protection
Well I abhor captivity
I want to live alone in my little section
So very wild and watery

How to preserve my own mistaken perfection?
Oh you refine vulgarity
I want to tenuously ask this question
Out of a census for clarity

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So I put all of my feathers on
I wrote you this letter, I send it
And this foul weather is gone
Of your last words to me I am thinking
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But you can t halt the profound shrinking
Of this, my porcelain life

My porcelain life

My porcelain life

I find it very breakable

My porcelain life