

# Triple 7

## Japanese Breakfast

Don't you know I've always been this way?  
I look to you through the workweek  
And I love a man in uniform  
Because he loves me like a slot machine  
From the valley of loose women  
In the cruel light of morning Call out my name  
Like something from the bottom of a well  
How I want, how I need  
How I cling to your sleeves  
Till they're like lacerated sails  
But in the night I am someone else  
Don't you know it's always been the same?  
A pure woman is hard to find  
To come by these days  
And I know the looks of urge and scorn  
And I know the role I'm meant to play  
The role of the other woman  
Who will spend her life longing  
Call out my name  
Like something from the bottom of a well  
How I want, how I need  
How I cling to your sleeves  
Till they're all fucked beyond repair  
But in the night I am someone else

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>