

Anyway

Quindon Tarver

Pornography

Well, I pretend I can't hang up the phone

'Cause if I do then he gets you

And I'll be in this room alone

Staring at the carpet

Wondering how they made it

And you would say I should not be afraid

I'm better off alone and free

'Cause no one can put up with me

And your mom don't like me either

Now I don't have to meet her

You and me

We end up in catastrophe

But I have got one more thing to add

Okay, so I'm a jerk and I'm a weirdo

And even if I'm lucky I'll amount to zero

But I thought that you'd love me anyway

I'm so not even worth it

But baby, no one's perfect

Yeah, I thought that you'd love me anyway

Anyway

You're not the type of girl who takes advice

Still all that shit your parents said

Still bouncing round inside your head

"You two will never make it, if you build it, he will break it"

You and me

They sum us up so poignantly

But I have got one more thing to add

Okay, so I'm a jerk and I'm a weirdo

And even if I'm lucky I'll amount to zero

But I thought that you'd love me anyway

I'm so not even worth it

But baby, no one's perfect

Yeah, I thought that you'd love me anyway

Anyway

Maybe you'll never play the guitar

And maybe you'll never sing in harmony with me

Maybe you can't rock the AC/DC

Well, hell still ain't a bad place to be if you're with me

Anyway
Okay, so I'm a jerk and I'm a weirdo
And even if I'm lucky I'll amount to zero
But I thought that you'd love me anyway
I'm so not even worth it
But baby, no one's perfect
Yeah, I thought that you'd love me anyway
Anyway
And the end goes like this

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