

# Lover I Don't Have to Love

[Bettie Serveert](#)

I picked you out of a crowd and talked to you  
Said I liked your shoes, you said "Thanks can I follow you?"  
Now it's up the stairs and out of view, no prying eyes  
I poured some wine, when I asked your name  
You asked the time Well, it's 2 o'clock and the club is closed  
We're up the block, your hands on me  
Pressing hard against your jeans  
Your tongue in my mouth  
Trying to keep the words from coming out  
You didn't care to know  
Who else may have been here before I want a lover, I don't have to love  
I want a boy who's so drunk he doesn't talk  
Where's the kid with the chemicals?  
I thought I'd meet him here but I'm not sure  
I got the money if you got the time  
You said it feels good, I said, "I'll give a try" Then my mind went dark  
We both forgot where your car was parked  
So let's take the train  
I'll meet up with the band in the morning  
Bad actors with bad habits Some sad singers they just play tragic  
And the phone's ringing and the band's leaving  
Let's just keep touching  
Let's just keep on singing I want a lover, I don't have to love  
I want a boy who's so drunk he doesn't talk  
Where's the kid with the chemicals?  
I got a hunger and I can't seem to get full  
I need a meaning I can memorize  
The kind I have always seems to slip my mind But you, you write such pretty words  
But life's no story book, love's an excuse to get hurt  
And to hurt, do you like to hurt? Do you like to?  
Then hurt me, then hurt me Didn't hurt me  
It didn't hurt me  
It didn't hurt me  
It didn't hurt me  
It didn't hurt me

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