Narcissus

The Victoria Lucas

Dear momma's boy
I know you've had your butt licked by your mother
I know you've enjoyed all that attention from her
And every woman graced with your presence afterDear narcissus boy
I know you've never really apologized for anything
I know you've never really taken responsibility
I know you've never really listened to a womanDear me, show boy
I know you're not really into conflict resolution
Or seeing both sides of every equation
Or having an uninterrupted conversationAnd any talk of healthiness
And any talk of connectedness
And any talk of resolving this
Leaves you running for the doorWhy, why do I try to love you?
Try to love you when you really don't want me to
Why, why do I try to love you?
Try to love you when you really don't want me toDear egotist boy
You've never really had to suffer any consequence
You've never stayed with anyone longer than ten minutes
You'd never understand anyone showing resistanceDear popular boy
I know you're used to getting everything so easily
A stranger to the concept of reciprocity
People honor boys like you in this societyAnd any talk of selflessness
And any talk of working at this
And any talk of being of service
Leaves you running for the doorWhy, why do I try to help you?
Try to help you when you really don't want me to
Why, why do I try to help you?
Try to help you when you really don't want me toYou go back to the women who will dance the dance
And you go back to your friends who will lick your ass
And you go back to ignoring all the rest of us
And you go back to the center of your universeDear self-centered boy
I don't know why I still feel affected by you
I've never lasted very long with someone like you
I never did although I have to admit I wanted toDear magnetic boy
You've never been with anyone who doesn't take your shit
You've never been with anyone who's dared to call you on it
I wonder how you'd be if someone were to call you on itAnd any talk of willingness
And any talk of both feet in
And any talk of commitment

Leaves you running for the doorWhy, why do I try to change you try to
Try to change you when you really don't want me to
Why, why do I try to change you try to
Try to change you when you really don't want me toYou go back to the women who will dance the dance
And you go back to your friends who will lick your ass
And you go back to being so oblivious
And you go back to the center of the universe

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