Alternative to Love

Brendan Benson

Maybe if I lay real still
It will go away, maybe it will
Maybe this time I won't budge
Maybe I just need a little nudgeMaybe this time I won't flinch
Maybe this time it might be a sinch
Maybe this time I won't run
Maybe I'll own up to what I've doneWhat have I done?
What have I done?Maybe I'm just damaged goods
And, baby, you're a babe in the woods
And me, I'm just a little lost lamb
But you love me wherever I amAnd maybe I've been caught red handed
Making off like a lucky bandit
And this wasn't how I planned itMaybe this time I could stay
And let myself get carried away
Maybe this time it's too late
We could make a move or we could waitMaybe she will understand
And not expect too much from one man
Maybe she can or maybe she can'tMaybe when I've changed my tune
I'll come out of my solitude
And start to live my life anew
And spend the rest of my days pleasing youAnd on the path to righteousness
I'll swept the dust
Whatever it takes to gain your trust
I'll do what I mustI'll do what I must
I'll do what I must
I'll do what I must
I'll do what I must do
I'll do it upMaybe I'm just damaged goods
And, baby, you're a babe in the woods
And me, I'm just a little lost lamb
But you love me wherever I amAnd maybe I've been caught red handed
Making off like a lucky bandit
And now I walk this planetForever it's a joke, the alternative to love
Forever it's a joke, the alternative to love
Forever it's a joke, the alternative to love
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