

Mismatch

NRA

At first you seemed just like my dream of a finer better life

Much more than I could ask for in a lover or a wife

Though I work with my body and my work makes my hands rough

There are gentle things inside me that are anythin' but toughThere are lessons you could teach me, things I do not know

Things I've never done, girl, and places we could go

But you only wear your tailored suits for me to rip and tear

Ah, can't I hold you quietly and smell your perfumed hairI saw you as the answer that I never dared to dream

I saw you as the window into a world I'd never seen

I saw you as the vision come to raise me from the mud

But you came to use my sweat to cool, the fever in your bloodI'm not Marlon Brando on his motorcycle bike

When you call me your animal, it's a name I do not like

Oh, please, do not tear my back, yes, of course I bleed

The violence you thirst for is not what I needYour silken skin is armor that begs for brutal hands

But why can't I be gentle and tell you of my plans

And I know now that you're usin' me, not I just usin' you

And you're not so scared of losin' me, as I of losin' youAt first you seemed just like my dream of a finer better life

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