Change My Needs

Scars on 45

I never meant to say
You were a thorn in either side
It was a side effect from
The scars on my forty-fivesAnd as the vinyl sticks
It reminds me of what we had
Despite the things you do
You know I'm a fool for youThey say a legal kiss is not
As good as a stolen one
We put our lives on show
Yet we sing to a different songFrom the bassinet
To the graveside we never walk
Of everything I've lost
I miss my mind the mostI've never once understood your dealings
A group of friends who I'd give what for
And I could name every crack on our ceiling
A sign of thornsAm I a frame in your bigger picture?
A rubber ring for your stormy seas?
If I could be just a train fare richer
I'd change my needsI'd change my needs
I'd change my needs
I'd change my needsIn the half light
A rush of violence is in the place
And if a look could kill
You'd need a license for your faceYou say that love is blind
And I'm the one who restored your sight
The girl who never knows
I'm the girl who never knowsI've never once understood your dealings
A group of friends who I'd give what for
And I could name every crack on our ceiling
A sign of thornsAm I a frame in your bigger picture?
A rubber ring for your stormy seas?
If I could be just a train fare richer
I'd change my needsI'd change my needs
I'd change my needs
I'd change my needs
I'd change my needs

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/