

# Lover I Don't Have To Love

## Bright Eyes

I picked you out  
Of a crowd and talked to you  
I said, "I like your shoes"  
You said, "Thanks can I follow you?"  
So it's up the stairs and out of view  
No prying eyes  
I poured some wine  
I asked your name, you asked the time  
Now it's two o'clock  
The club is closed and 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 you before  
I want a lover, I don't have to love  
I want a girl, who's too sad to give a fuck  
Where is the kid with the chemicals?  
I thought he said to meet him here  
But I'm not sure  
I got the money if you've got the time  
You said, "It feels good"  
I said, "I'll give it a try"  
Then my mind went dark  
We both forgot where your car was parked  
Let's just 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 van's leaving  
Let's just keep touching, let's just keep, keep singing  
I want a lover, I don't have to love  
I want a boy, who's so drunk he doesn't talk  
Where is the kid with the chemicals?  
I got a hunger and I can't seem to get full  
I need some meaning I can memorize  
The kind I have always seem to slip my mind  
But you, but you

You write such pretty words  
But life's no storybook  
Love's an excuse to get hurt  
And to hurt  
Do you like to hurt?  
I do, I do  
Then hurt me  
Then hurt me  
Then hurt me  
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