

Lover I Don't Have to Love

Bright Eyes

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 mindBut 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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