

# 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-fives  
And as the vinyl sticks  
It reminds me of what we had  
Despite the things you do  
You know I'm a fool for you  
They say a legal kiss is not  
As good as a stolen one  
We put our lives on show  
Yet we sing to a different song  
From the bassinet  
To the graveside we never walk  
Of everything I've lost  
I miss my mind the most  
I'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 thorns  
Am 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 needs

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In the half light  
A rush of violence is in the place  
And if a look could kill  
You'd need a license for your face  
You 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 knows  
I'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 thorns  
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