

Giraffe (What's Wrong With Us)

Dear Reader

She was exquisite
I wanted to lift the hair of her head and take it home for a pet
And when she said it
It meant so much more than any time you ever did
Except I'm not sure that you even ever really did
She flopped on the counter
And she told me how she is in love while I watched her hands flutter
And I had to wonder
If she knew in that moment how jealous I really was of her
If she knew just how long it has been since I really felt that way
I want to light up the room with my eyes
When you walk through the door
We should ignite the city's Christmas lights
When I lace my hand in yours
But that's what's wrong with us
We take out the camera
And it's always the same, there's an "X" by our name, you are absent
But it doesn't matter
And that makes me think that there must be a gist to this pattern
If our kind of together is kind of like never then are we that?
I want to light up the room with my eyes
When you walk through the door
We should ignite the city's Christmas lights
When I lace my hands in yours
But that's what's wrong with us

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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