

Luv Ya

Potatohead People

New lover started getting closer
my mind went on a rollercoaster
We could talk, we could laugh
And he charmed, my breath away
New lover made me downright restless
Move too fast and I'd end up vestless
We'd be rude, and be crude
And he charmed, my breath away
Oh And then he turned around and said "I Luv Ya"
Not "I love you" but "I Luv Ya"
That's no good
What am I s'posed to think about that
When it feels so good but you're holding back
What am I s'posed to respond that
Better off in silence than to speak such crap
Not so new lover had become so tasteless
When I closed my eyes, he had become faceless
I was tense, in defense
And he choked my breath away
Not so new lover had thrown in the spanner
To the works of my life's journey planner
I was bruised so confused
And he choked my breath away
Oh And then he turned around and said "I Luv Ya"
Not "I love you" but "I Luv Ya"
That's no good
What am I s'posed to think about that
When it feels so good but you're holding back
What am I s'posed to respond that
Better off in silence than to speak such crap
A noncommittal
sacreligious
Trivial way at
Pretending you care
A juvenile
Manipulative
Pathetic attempt at
Pretending you care
What am I s'posed to think about that
When it feels so good but you're holding back
What am I s'posed to respond that
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