

Corduroy

The Wedding Present

The waiting drove me mad
You're finally here and I'm a mess
I take your entrance back
Can't let you roam inside my head
I don't want to take what you can give
I would rather starve than eat your bread
I would rather run but I can't walk
Guess I'll lay alone just like before
I take the poor man's path I must refuse your test
push me and I will resist
This behaviour's not unique
I don't want to hear from those who know
They can buy but can't put on my clothes
I don't want to limp for them to walk
Never would have known of me before
I don't want to be held in your debt
I'll pay it off in blood let, I be wed
I'm already cut up and half dead
I'll end up alone like I began
Everything has chains absolutely nothing's changed
Take my hand not my picture spill my tincture
I don't want to take what you can give
I would rather starve than eat your breast
All the things that others want for me
Can't buy what I want because it's free
Can't buy what I want because it's free
Can't be what you want because I'm
I ain't supposed to be just fun
To live and die let it be done
I figure I'll be damned
All alone like I began

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