

# For Me

## Strand of Oaks

The union of a woman and a man,  
Touching for the very first time;  
The gentle texture of a hand,  
True love is always hard to find.

And sometimes ? my penis ain?t as hard as wood.  
And sometimes ? you?re disappointed in my manlihood.  
I can?t take it, please:  
Fake it for me.  
The delicate nature of love  
Can only make this relationship grow.  
And though it?s sent from heaven above,  
Things don?t always work down below  
And I know ? that the porno movies make you feel cheap.

And sometimes ? you finish while I?m fast asleep

I can?t take it, please:  
Fake it for me.  
I try so hard to be a man, but  
You?re so damn hard to please  
Doesn?t help to know your best friend

Runs on batteries.  
I can?t take it, please:  
Fake it for me.

Even though ? my love?s a little premature,  
When you call me ?Mr. Softee,? I get...insecure.

I can?t take it ?  
Please, fake it ?  
For me.

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