

Can't Have It All

Jay Brannan

Applying moisturizer in the microwave window.
For the tenth time, he should have called me an hour ago.
But he'd be here with flowers if I lived in Arizona.

They say there's no love left in the big cities. It's kinda true.
I guess you'll find me coming soon to a small town near you.
I'll sell my guitar so I can buy myself a tractor.

Fuck this, this can't be my life.
I've moisturized ten times tonight.
Why can't I sit down and write?
Bring this question to light.

Do you want a lover?
Do you want a life?
One hand or the other?
The butter or the bread knife?

Do you choose winter, spring,
Summer or fall?
It's driving me crazy
That I can't have it all.

If these walls could talk,
They'd probably cry out for mercy.
Till then outline in chalk,
I'll be romantically thirsty.
So I drink and I drink
From the proverbial time-sake.

Fuck this, this can't be my life.
Tears flowing in full force tonight.
Why can't I sit down and write?
Bring this question to light.

Do you want a lover?
Do you want a life?
One hand or the other?
The butter or the break knife?

Do you choose winter, spring,
Summer or fall?
It's driving me crazy
That I can't have it all.

Do we hold the future?
Or does it come in peace?
And if it's in my hands,
Are you sure it should be in brittle hands like these?

Life love, in the pursuit of
All the things they promised me.
Can I have all of the above?
Are the best things in life truly free?

Do you want a lover?
Do you want a life?
One hand or the other?
The butter or the bread knife?

Do you choose winter, spring,
Summer or fall?
It's driving me crazy
That I can't have it all.

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