

Lydia

Dean Friedman

By dean friedman Lydia keeps my toothbrush in her apartment and she never complains.

Well, hardly ever. and then jokingly she says

Boy, it's been so long since I held you, I nearly gave you up for dead. I nearly gave you up for dead. I nearly gave you up for dead. Lydia, lydia how come you understand?

I can offer you nothing at all. this is more than I had planned.

Lydia, lydia I am at your command, at least until morning comes,

Then, I must be off again. Lydia, you know I always talk about making conscious decisions, about running my own life. well, maybe I'm fooling myself. it's a role I like to play.

Because more often than not I'm down here on the corner. I'm sorry I woke you. do you feel like some company? babe, I need a place to stay. Lydia, lydia how come you understand?

I can offer you nothing at all. this is more than I had planned.

Lydia, lydia I am at your command, at least until morning comes,

Then, I must be off again. I sleep with a woman who thinks I'm a child. well, maybe I am. no, that wouldn't surprise anyone. I suspect that much is true.

But, lydia, if you only knew how much I love you. did you know that I love you? it's the best that I can do. Lydia, lydia how come you understand?

I can offer you nothing at all. this is more than I had planned.

Lydia, lydia I am at your command, at least until morning comes,

Then, I must be off again.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>