

# Utilitarian Uses of Love (Zavala Remix)

## Busdriver

By chance are you free  
Here's my room key and splayed limbs  
When I do me I play to win - Yeah (...)  
You'll need to go drink absinthe  
Under trees that grow leaves of absence (I left your ass alone)  
While nursing hearts like leaking gaskets  
This freedom it tastes funny  
Dealing with utilitarian uses of love  
To the ladies I'll be vague  
Because I'm stretching my sea legs  
Dipping my toe in the sleaziest cesspools above  
My stage persona can be nude  
Because the following day, it's renewed  
And my subconscious is seafood - Yeah  
When you invite me, I cross over  
You'll smell burning and a waft sulfur  
You've crashed along the soft shoulder  
Yeah - This freedom it tastes funny  
Dealing with utilitarian uses of love  
To the ladies I'll be vague  
Because I'm stretching my sea legs  
Dipping my toe in the sleaziest cesspools above  
Value sets and other moral imperatives  
And frankly we don't give a fuck about them  
- Yes, you do - No, I don't  
- You do - No, I don't  
We don't give a fuck about them (3x)  
The sex drive stupefies  
Makes you feel like you're in Junior High  
My impulses go unsupervised - Yeah  
I prow on foot and spin a yarn  
When the crowd looks like wind farms  
My defense mechanism's been disarmed  
Yeah - This freedom it tastes funny  
Dealing with utilitarian uses of love

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>