

# Gay

## Stephen Lynch

here we are dear old friend  
you and i drunk again  
laughs have been had and and tears have been shed  
maybe the whiskey's gone to my headbut if i were gay  
i would give you my heart  
and if i were gay  
you'd be my work of art  
and if i were gay  
we would swim in romance  
but i'm not gay  
so get your hand out of my pantsits not that i dont care -i do  
i just dont see myself in you  
another time, another scene  
i'd be right behind you -if you know what i meancause if i were gay  
i would give you my soul  
and if i were gay  
i would give you my whole being  
and if i were gay  
we would tear down the walls  
but i'm not gay  
so wont you stop cupping my.. hand

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