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