# After O'Rourke's, 2:10 A.M.

## The Good Life

I hate it when you say you need me.
You don't need me.
I hate even worse that I need you.
It kills me.
When I was young I loved to be by myself, all alone.
Now that I'm older Im scared of myself, all alone.
So lay with me, my love.I hate when you say you know me.
You don't know me.
What I hate even worse is I know you.
You're no mystery.
You refuse to acknowledge how much you can't stand who I am.
I've been trying to tell you that I'm a terror of a man.
I hate it when you call
... so lonesome after the bar.
I know I should hang up the phone, but I never do.

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