gratitude

sharkara

Thank you for letting me stay here
Thank you for taking me in
Thank you for the beer and the food
Thank you for loaning me bus fare
Thank you for showing me around
That was a very kind thing to do
Thank you for the use of the clean towel
Thank you for half of your bed
We can sleep here like brother and sister you said
But you changed the rules in an hour or two
And I don't know what you and your sisters do
But please don't, please stop this is not my obligation
What does my body have to do with my gratitude?
Look at you little white lying
For the purpose of justifying
What you're trying to do
I know that you feel my resistance
I know that you heard what I said
Otherwise you wouldn't need the excuse
Thank you for letting me stay here
Thank you for taking me in
I don't know where else I would have turned
But I don't come and go like a pop song
That you can play incessantly
And then forget when it's gone
You can't write me off and you don't turn me on
So don't change the rules in an hour or two
I don't know what you and your sisters do
But please don't, please stop this is not my obligation
What does my body have to do with my gratitude?

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