

16mm "Lula"

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I was calm.
I was cool.
I was safe.
I was certain.
I was on the state freeway when my heart stopped
working alone.
I wouldn't call them mistakes- there's just a time and a
place for everything.
And there was perfume on her dress!
I know there's no excuses, but I'd put them all to rest
for you

My Lula Tularula.
How could I fool you?
Call me a bastard, but I don't want to lose you.
Lula Tularula, how can I prove what I'm willing to do,
when my only bed is only big enough for you.

I was sharp.
I was cruel.
I was callous undercover.
I hate to sound derived- but I never could have loved
her!
I know that I should pay for mistakes.
It's just that I can't debate or disagree,
Well, I come by it honestly.
And my heart here's at stake, because you know I
couldn't take it if you tell me we're history!

My Lula Tularula.
How could I fool you?
Call me a bastard, but I don't want to lose you.
Lula Tularula, how can I prove what I'm willing to do,
when my only bed is only big enough for you.

Lula, call me disaster.
Call me a bastard.
I know that I'm a dog, and a douche, and I can't undo
what I've done.
But when push comes to shove,
I'm going to blame it all on drugs, when you call me a
shit-eating drunk.

My Lula Tularula.
How could I fool you?
Call me a bastard, but I don't want to lose you.
Lula Tularula, how can I prove what I'm willing to do,
when my only bed is only big enough for you.

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