

Bettie Serveert

"Lover I Don't Have To Love"

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I picked you out of a crowd and talked to you
Said I liked your shoes, you said "Thanks can I follow
you?"
Now it's up the stairs and out of view, no prying eyes
I poured some wine, when I asked your name
You asked the time

Well, it's 2 o'clock and the club is closed
We're up the block, your hands on me
Pressing hard against your jeans
Your tongue in my mouth
Trying to keep the words from coming out
You didn't care to know
Who else may have been here before

I want a lover, I don't have to love
I want a boy who's so drunk he doesn't talk
Where's the kid with the chemicals?
I thought I'd meet him here but I'm not sure
I got the money if you got the time
You said it feels good, I said, "I'll give a try"

Then my mind went dark
We both forgot where your car was parked

So let's take the train
I'll meet up with the band in the morning
Bad actors with bad habits

Some sad singers they just play tragic
And the phone's ringing and the band's leaving
Let's just keep touching
Let's just keep on singing

I want a lover, I don't have to love
I want a boy who's so drunk he doesn't talk
Where's the kid with the chemicals?
I got a hunger and I can't seem to get full
I need a meaning I can memorize
The kind I have always seems to slip my mind

But you, you write such pretty words

But life's no story book, love's an excuse to get hurt
And to hurt, do you like to hurt? Do you like to?
Then hurt me, then hurt me

Didn't hurt me
It didn't hurt me
It didn't hurt me
It didn't hurt me
It didn't hurt me

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