

## Divine Comedy

### "If I Were You (i'd Be Through With Me)"

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If I were you I'd look at me  
And fail to see the things I see in you  
If I were you  
And if I were you I wouldn't let  
The shit you get from me get the better of you  
If I were you  
Don't you ever wonder why  
I could never make you cry?  
Well if I were you I'd ride away  
To a pasture new where I could graze  
On the grass so succulent and sweet  
If I were you I'd be through with me  
If I were you I wouldn't need  
To always read the magazines that I do  
They make me blue  
So if I were you I'd make the break

Before I take my frustrations out on you  
Just break on through  
Don't you ever, in your dreams  
Take a lover and make her scream?  
Well if I were you I'd ride away  
To a pasture new where I could graze  
On the green, green grass of virgin country  
I'd live real fast and die real young  
You see if I were you I'd end my days  
In a field of stupid sheep just grazing  
The grass so succulent and sweet  
If I were you I'd be through with me

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