Brendan Benson "Alternative To Love"

Visit "Alternative To Love" on MotoLyrics.com

Maybe if I lay real still
It will go away, maybe it will
Maybe this time I won't budge
Maybe I just need a little nudge

Maybe this time I won't flinch Maybe this time it might be a sinch Maybe this time I won't run Maybe I'll own up to what I've done

What have I done? What have I done?

Maybe I'm just damaged goods And, baby, you're a babe in the woods And me, I'm just a little lost lamb But you love me wherever I am

And maybe I've been caught red handed Making off like a lucky bandit And this wasn't how I planned it

Maybe this time I could stay
And let myself get carried away
Maybe this time it's too late
We could make a move or we could wait

Maybe she will understand
And not expect too much from one man
Maybe she can or maybe she can't
Maybe when I've changed my tune
I'll come out of my solitude
And start to live my life anew
And spend the rest of my days pleasing you

And on the path to righteousness I'll swept the dust
Whatever it takes to gain your trust I'll do what I must

I'll do what I must I'll do what I must I'll do what I must I'll do what I must do I'll do it up

Maybe I'm just damaged goods And, baby, you're a babe in the woods And me, I'm just a little lost lamb But you love me wherever I am

And maybe I've been caught red handed Making off like a lucky bandit And now I walk this planet

Forever it's a joke, the alternative to love Forever it's a joke, the alternative to love Forever it's a joke, the alternative to love

Visit <u>Brendan Benson</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.