

Bright Eyes "Basketball"

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so i'm just the medecine
you take when your sick
you get well and thats it
i'm put back on the shelf in your mirror

and it isn't exceptional
the corse of our fate
so people love and they hate
and i guess it's just our turn to hate

yeah,you were just some song i wrote
a poem on a page
a sculpture i made out of clay
desire was the flame

but now your more of a basketball
boys just pass you around
they bouce you hard on the ground
and dribble
and then we all get high fives

and you think i'm an asshole now
well you're proably right
but at least i'm not blind to the facts
i've been wishing were lies

but still i hope you get everything
that you care to possess
and unbeleivable sex with him
or anyone of my friends

but just don't ask about my apetite
i dind't loose it tonight
no, it's been gone half my life
it's just i have been eating for you

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