

## Jay Brannan

### "String-A-Long Song"

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To the boy who should have loved me,  
From the boy you could've had.  
I promised not to send this letter,  
I wouldn't want you to feel bad.  
For not opening your heart to me,  
For your unavailability.

I guess you're not required to like me,  
But did you fake it just to spite me?

[chorus]

Well here's a little String-a-long song for you.  
Just give up your pride, your past, your pain, your fear  
of intimacy  
And string-a-long with me too.

Thanks for leading me on,  
But this time I'm gonna be strong--  
Although your disinterest kind of came as a surprise  
cause  
You could see the sin and the sadness  
And taste the gin and the madness  
on my lips, and in my eyes well  
I can't help that I wanna see you again.  
But it takes two to start a string-a-long song  
And only one... to make it end.

Well the Flake Syndrome is an epidemic  
That spans the globe from town to town.  
But I can't figure out why you put forth such an effort  
To win me over, just to turn me down.  
Cause your words are so soft and sweet,  
But your actions are screaming.  
And if you see me waiting around for you,  
I hope you also see you're dreaming.

[chorus]

Well here's a little String-a-long song for you.  
Find More lyrics at  
Just give up your pride, your past, your pain, your fear  
of intimacy

And string-a-long with me too.

Thanks for leading me on,  
But this time I'm gonna be strong--  
Although your disinterest kind of came as a surprise  
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You could see the sin and the sadness  
And taste the gin and the madness  
on my lips, and in my eyes well  
I can't help that I wanna see you again.  
But it takes two to start a string-a-long song  
And only one... to make it end.

I know he'll break my heart,  
I know I'll fall apart. And  
I know because this is how it starts.  
Maybe it's wrong of me...  
To wish that we could be,  
But your kiss matched mine  
So perfectly.

[chorus]  
Well here's a little String-a-long song for you.  
Just give up your pride, your past, your pain, your fear  
of intimacy  
And string-a-long with me too.

Thanks for leading me on,  
But this time I'm gonna be strong--  
I wish you weren't too scared to speak your goodbyes  
cause  
The truth is I wish you well, thanks for saving me from  
hell  
I owe you one of the few I got left of my nine lives.  
Well, I can't help that I wanna see you again.  
But it takes two to start a string-a-long song  
And only one... to make it end.

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