

Jeremy Fisher "On Par"

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What's the use if I only have a few?
It was on my mind I could drink a case of you
But it doesn't much matter to me
I had a sip, I had a dream of
All the things I'd say to you, but me
What I think isn't always what I do
I'll talk to you in the mirror for an hour, maybe three
Just to look at myself the way you'd look at me and say
God who'd have known that you're so funny?

Dear
I've gone too far for my intellect to stay on par

I'll make up dialogue for talks that we'll never have
Like you'd say, life's fucked today

And I'd say hey, it's not so bad
Then I'd make you laugh or at least crack a smile
And we'd make love on the kitchen tiles

My dear
I've gone too far for my intellect to stay on par

Yeah, I'm the guy who'll try to stare at you without even
looking at you
I might act surprised when I find out your name and
what you do
'Cause I'm a love-sick jerk
And I'll try anything I think might work
I came so far but I tried too hard

Oh dear
I've gone too far and my intellect has crushed my heart

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