

Kevin Coyne

"People Are So Fickle"

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Oh baby, baby please
I feel an urgent need to apologize
I did a terrible thing in a terrible dream
And now I can't look you in the eye

It started:
We were out on a date
When you turned to say,
"I gotta tell you something odd
I know I said we'd get married
But I'm already married"
And that's when you laughed so hard

So I turned and swung
I woke in a shock
My nails digging blood from the base of my palms

It's just that people are so fickle
They fall in love at different angles
So really I could lose you just as quickly
As I've gotten you
And that's the kind of thought that
Makes me nervous
And worried if you'll really think I'm worth it
When the rush wears off and you're left with
This busted person
But if you tell me you will
I will do what I can to believe it

So baby all this things that I've seen
Last night while asleep
This morning, they're messing with me
And now I'm anxious as hell
And looking for help
Something pleasant and painless
Some story to tell
With a throughline of calm
That could stop me from being myself

'Cause all I think is how I wanna be your fever
Just to know I make you heated

'Cause I worry you might see me more like a blanket
Who's there for comfort and for cover
From the glare of former lovers
All that passion that kissed you and bit you
'Til you were devoured
And I'd like to get better 'cause thinking
Like this is torture

And if I can't stop it you'll get sick of
Bearing crosses
And you'll jump to cut your losses
You'll go get quarantined somewhere far
From me
Where it's much less dangerous
But maybe if I wake up and quit dreaming
I can shake the shit I'm fearing
And I can feel like I'm just freaking out
For no good reason
I'll tell you what:
If there's a line I can cross, once I get there,
I'm not ever leaving

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