

**Mayer, John****"Sucker"**

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Sometimes I wish I was the weather  
You'd bring me up in conversation forever  
And when it rains I'd be the talk of the day  
Oh sometimes, I wish I was a cold beer  
I would rest assured that you would hold me near  
I'd be guaranteed to be just what you need  
And there could be no other way because you're so, you're  
so lame  
Your tired words are all, all the same  
And I would walk, surely walk away  
If I wasn't such a sucker for you  
Sometimes I wish I was a bong hit  
You'd let me in and love every minute  
And tell the group the things I did to you  
And there could be no other way because you're so, you're  
so lame  
Your tired words are all, all the same  
And I would walk, surely walk away  
If I wasn't such a sucker for you  
I see your world with rosy colored glasses on  
What a right I would see wrong  
I could never have that power of you

Someday Im gonna pack up and leave this town

Im gonna get my own things going on

And when I do, I will forget about how

Your so lame,

Tired words are all the same

I would walk, you know Id walk away

If I wasnt such a sucker for you

If I wasnt such a sucker for you

If I wasnt such a sucker for you

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