

The Junior Varsity

"Love"

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Feels like I'm falling, I've been falling for a mile.
Took time to realize I've been falling for your smile.
Love's a cliché.
Love's a cliché.
Well hey,
so dark and dreamy,
so vapid and (benign?)

Feel like I'm melting
like a Lurpac butter guy.
Took time to realize I've been melting when you sigh.
Love's a cliché.
Love's a cliché.
Well hey,
so sweet and creamy.
The taste it doesn't part.

Feel like a captive who's just waiting ('till he ties?)
Took time to realize I'm held captive by your eyes.
Love's a cliché.
Love's a cliché.
Well hey,
so soft and bleaching,
how the passion leaves you dry.

Get down, get together,
Get to your get-together,
get down, don't be tethered.
Wear high heels and a feather,
Get down, get together.
This break is so irrelevant,
still irrelevant now.

Seemed we were happy, we were almost satisfied.
But I'm acidic and you don't go out with guys.
Love's a cliché.
Love's a cliché, well hey,
Love's a cliché.

