

Philosopher Kings

"All To Myself"

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I'd start with the boys that hang
At the pier
Like bats in the night, get tangled
In your hair
I'd take away the weekend
Shoreleave lovers
That flood the ports with drunken
Tales of far away
I'd take away the Eiffel tower
I'd take away the port of Spain
I take your yellow coat
No more romantic walks in the
Pouring rain
Then I'd make washboard, wind-
Blown, sea-side, serenading, prep
School boys disappear
That flock in the summer like gulls to
The beach
And pick at your heart like the
Garbage on the street
I'll take away all the things that make
You look away from me
I'd take away everything
Then I'd have you all to myself
I'd take away the guy with the
Monkey wrench smile
He'll steal your heart away and make
A Minnesota mile
Like a corner store crook on a prison
Break or a porno queen in a
Party cake
I'd take away the Spanish steps
I'd take away the Golden Gate
I take away everything
Just to have you all to myself
I never thought it'd get this bad
Inside of me
I never thought that I'd be so
Consumed with jealousy
I need you every night and every
Day in bed
These thoughts keep spinning in

My head
Then I'd make the big screen, battle-
Scarred, bold-faced, leading man,
Lone star heroes disappear
That fill your heart with thoughts of
Being swept away
But that's a part a man like me could
Never play
I'll take away all the things that make
You look away from me
I'd take away everything
Just to have you all to myself

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