

Good Life, The "Lovers Need Lawyers"

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I swear to speak the whole truth,
nothing but the truth-
oh, so help me god,
i wasn't cheating on you.
Yeah, I've got a spotty record,
but I've been renewed.
If you can't believe me-
then what's to believe?
Once you lose the trust
you lose the sincerity.
I'm sick and tired of acting sincere
to your accusing eyes and ears.

Oh, lovers need lawyers;
all that i'm screaming's being held against me.
You're judge and jury,
so hang me or take me for all I am worth-
better or worse.

Yeah, I was drinking.
Yeah, she was drinking too.
and, yeah, we made a connection-
she came from the same neighborhood.
But, surely, you can't charge me for that,
that's merely fact-
merely coincidence.
So, there we were,
outlasting last call.
We took a cab to Iowa
for more alcohol.

Yeah, we crossed the river alone;
I also went home alone.

Oh, lovers need lawyers.
We're talking in circles,
but missing the meaning
of why we're fighting;
you just want to make the
best me that you can.
All I am-

take me for all I am worth.
Take me for all I am.

I could never take another's hand...
it's to you I'm condemned.

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