

950-1000
But anyway

What did you say
What the hell did you say
That I was wrong and you were right
That you seek the meek to fight
That out of mind is out of sight
But anyway
Can we talk about something new
Something simple and divine
Like the smell of grass when freshly mowed
Or the love that is so sweet bestowed
Upon me, upon us all
And then
What did you say
What the hell did you say
That you're a genius and stable too
That no one sees so no one knew
That the world should all admire you
But anyway
Watch me as i turn away
And wake at dawn to meet the day
breath in the dogwoods of early may
And truly
All the hate that you purvey
Leads me to say
But anyway
It's time for love
And oh no
You'd never know that
You have no idea about that
But anyway
You are the wretch
You are the wretch
And i have better things to do than listen to you
Such as
Love