

42-1000
terrible frankness

I asked her not to share the truth
I couldn't bear to hear
I'd rather she had lied to me
I really didn't care
That her love for me had faded
from crimson into black
She left me for a guy named John
I know that I'll never get her back

I wished that she had couched the tale
In platitudes and praise
Had told me just how wonderful I was
So many joyous days
But her frankness was quite terrible
It really was all my fault
There was nothing I could deny
Her diatribe no reason I could halt

I wished that we had never met
Our paths had never crossed
Some say tis better to have loved
Despite the things we've lost
But this perhaps is only true
When lovers part as friends
In this case she was justified
In demanding my amends

I am a sorry character
Though my intentions pure
One bad strand of DNA
for that there is no cure
Ideally I would like to be
the man your dreams fulfill
But actions words they oft negate
And I am single still

her terrible frankness
her honest retort
my claims of innocence
Dissembling resort
she can see clearly
the places I fall short
the places i fall short