

201-1000
That's for damn sure

You seem to think i have some dark ulterior motive
That deep down in the sewer of my mind i have a plan
You seem to assume that i obsess about you always
That i would seek you out even if you ran

It looks to me like you march through life paranoid and scared
Fearful of the day i will snatch your freedom away
No matter how i act in opposition to your thinking
You drift further and further from me every day

Do i like you you
That's for damn sure
Could i live without you, YES
Do i want you
That's for damn sure
Do i need to be with you
Not in the least

I know that will never emerge from your cage of fear
Your notion that all men are want to hold you back somehow
And while i'd like to spend a lifetime getting to know you better
The depth of your pathology makes me utter a loud wow