

Trust Me

Barenaked Ladies

Words and music by Steven Page and Stephen Duffy
I was surprised at how incredibly fast you were
To come up and ask for a light.
I was amazed at just how matter-of-fact you were
In taking me back for the night.
I only crave the sugar on the pill.
I hope that you will

Trust me,
Trust me to let you down,
You know that somebody got there first.
Trust me,
Trust me to let you down,
My fingers crossed while my lips are pursed.
Trust me,
I don't know where I'm going, you can drop me there.

Don't understand how the roles are reversed
And now it's me that's freaked out by the chase.
The holy trinity are there in your purse;
A condom, Obsession, and mace.
It's easier if I'm on my way.
So anyway you'll

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I don't know where I'm going, you can drop me there.

I want you. You want me.
I want you not to want me.
I need you to need me.
To leave me
Needing you to leave

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