

A Wish

Gregory and the Hawk

I wish to feel smaller
Under your sheets
I wish for the whole truth
Every time you speak
I'm thinkin' about how you care half as much for me
As I watch you arrive, smoke cigarettes, sleep...

And I guess it doesn't matter what I say or what I seem
You stuck what I felt for you in the pocket of your jeans
Ignoring me the morning after isn't enough
And I swear I'm gonna cry
I'm sick of tryin' to be tough

And my blood won't stick
To the confines of my veins
And your heart
Is gonna tear mine away

And I wish to feel smaller under your hands
Though you seem satisfied
As you slip mine down your pants
And I'm thinkin' about how you care half as much for me
As you lift up my shirt after asking politely

And I guess it doesn't matter what I am or pretend to be
'Cause it's her you'll always love and it's her I'll always envy
I want to end this now so dreams of you won't keep me up
But I swear I'm gonna cry
I'm sick of tryin' to be tough

And my blood won't stick
To the confines of my veins
And your heart
Is gonna tear mine away

And it's hard to find
What I want
When it's buried beneath the biggest rock
I could pay lots of money
To help lift it with machines
But I'm not sure you'd cooperate
Not sure you'd come clean

And I wish to feel smaller
Under your sheets
I wish for the whole truth
Every time you speak
And I'm thinkin' about how you care half as much for me
As I watch you arrive, smoke cigarettes, sleep...

And I guess it doesn't matter what I say or what I seem
You stuck what I felt for you in the pocket of your jeans.
Ignoring me the morning after isn't enough
And I swear I'm gonna cry
I'm sick of tryin' to be tough

Yeah, I swear I'm gonna cry

I'm sick of tryin' to be tough

And my blood won't stick
To the confines of my veins
And your heart
Is gonna tear mine away

Is gonna tear mine away