

In Love

Ben Folds

I remember
The night we met
That night we sat
Entwined
Under summer skies
I looked into your eyes
You looked into mine
You said "you're not like the rest"
And I nodded
"No one understands me"
you said
And I nodded once again,
As if to agree that all men are indeed the same

Somehow, you said, I was different
For months on end I maintained
A veneer of sincere interest
As if I were listening
As you re-lived every page
Of self help and new age that you had read
And
I went in for the kill
I'd read the same books
I learned to ape the motions of a 'sensitive' human being

And we were 'oh so happy'
But you found things to fix
And I knew it was time
To move on
So now you have me completely figured out
You feel sorry for me
I can't express my feelings
I can't tell the truth
We are all alike
At puberty I was sworn to secrecy
By the international brotherhood
Of lying fickle males
I can't tell you anything
And
I can't commit
You're right
I can't commit, to you

I will always cherish our time together
I don't feel enough of anything
To harbor the kind of distain that you'll maintain
You painted me into what you wanted to see
And that's fine
But you will never know me