

## 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