

# Lover I Don't Have To Love

Bettie Serveert

I picked you out  
Of a crowd and talked to you  
Said I liked your shoes  
You said "Thanks can I follow you?"  
Now it's up the stairs  
And out of view, no prying eyes  
I poured some wine  
When I asked your name,  
You asked the time

Now it's 2 o'clock  
The club is closed  
We're up the block  
Your hands on me,  
Pressing hard against your jeans  
Your tongue in my mouth  
Tryin to keep the words from comin out  
You didn't care to know  
Who else may have been here before

I want a lover I don't have to love  
I want a boy who's so drunk he doesn't talk  
Where's the kid with the chemicals?  
I thought I'd meet him here  
But I'm not sure  
I got the money if you got the time  
You said it feels good  
I said , "I'll give it a try"

Then my mind went dark  
We both forgot where your car was parked  
So let's take the train  
I'll meet up with the band in the morning  
Bad actors, with bad habits  
Some sad singers  
They just play tragic  
And the phone's ringin  
And the band's leavin  
Let's just keep touching...  
Let's just... keep on singing

I want a lover I don't have to love  
I want a boy who's so drunk he doesn't talk  
Yea, where's the kid with the chemicals?  
I got a hunger and I can't seem to get full  
I need a meaning I can memorize  
The kind I have always seems to slip my mind  
But you...

You write such pretty words  
But life's no story book  
Love's an excuse to get hurt  
And to hurt...  
Do you like to hurt?  
I do, I do  
Then hurt me  
Then hurt me

Didn't hurt me  
It didn't hurt me  
It didn't hurt me  
It didn't hurt me  
It didn't hurt me