

The Big U

Blow

I must admit
I've been a little bit afraid of your relationship
with the universe.
I know that you,
you love him best,
I can see the way he lights you up.
I can feel him pounding there in your chest.

I know, one day,
your love story with him will surely take you away,
and I'll cry.
Yeah.
But I'll do it in the way I heard my therapist say
"It's not just sad, it just feels"

I'm not immune to all the fears that float in my
atmosphere
"Am I awful?" "Will I, I end up alone?"
I can fall, feel a claw in the night.
I'll spend a week or two controlled by the phone.

I know, one day,
I'll watch the universe come up and ask me out on a
date
and I'll say "Yeah".
And we'll get into his car and we'll go all the way,
there's no reason not to.

Big one! I thought that I was being generous sharing
you with him
Big one! You're not mine to share
Big one! I can see, it will always be you and the big
U.
Big one! I'd consider myself lucky to be let in on your
threesome.