

# Alternative To Love

Brendan Benson

Maybe if I lay real still  
It will go away, maybe it will  
Maybe this I won't budge  
Maybe I just need a little nudge  
Maybe this time I won't flinch  
Maybe this time it might be a sinch  
Maybe this time I won't run  
Maybe I'll own up to what I've done  
What have I done?  
What have I done?

Maybe I'm just damaged goods  
And, baby, you're a babe in the woods  
And me, I'm just a little lost lamb  
But you love me wherever I am  
And maybe I've been caught red handed  
Making off like a lucky bandit  
And this wasn't how I planned it

Maybe this time I could stay  
And let myself get carried away  
Maybe this time it's too late  
We could make a move or we could wait  
Maybe she will understand  
And not expect too much from one man  
Maybe she can  
Or maybe she can't

Maybe when I've changed my tune  
I'll come out of my solitude  
And start to live my life anew  
And spend the rest of my days pleasing you  
And on the path to righteousness  
I'll swept the dust  
Whatever it takes to gain your trust  
I'll do what I must  
I'll do what I must (I'll do what I must)  
I'll do what I must (I'll do what I must)  
I'll do what I must

Maybe I'm just damaged goods  
And, baby, you're a babe in the woods  
And me, I'm just a little lost lamb  
But you love me wherever I am  
And maybe I've been caught red handed  
Making off like a lucky bandit  
And now I walk this planet

Forever it's a joke, the alternative to love  
Forever it's a joke, the alternative to love