

I've Been Eating (For You)

Bright Eyes

So, I'm just the medicine
You take when you're sick
You get well and that's it
I'm put back on the shelf in your mirror
And it isn't exceptional
The course of our fate
So people love and they hate
And I guess it's just our turn to hate
Yeah, you were just some song I wrote
A poem on a page
A sculpture I made out of clay
Desire was the flame
But now you're more of a basketball
Boys just pass you around
They bounce you hard on the ground
And dribble, and then we all get high fives
And you think I'm an asshole now
Well, you're probably right
But at least I'm not blind
To the facts I've been wishing were lies
But still I hope you get everything
That you care to possess
And unbelievable sex
With him or any one of my friends
But just don't ask about my appetite
I didn't lose it tonight
No, it's been gone half my life
It's just act, I've been eating for you