

## Thought You Were On My Side

Cock Robin

Not without reason have I been wrong  
Just a few tough demands  
On a personal friend I could lean on  
Desperate and selfish, I know that I was  
We drank all our fill  
But I'd swear there was poison in my cup  
Of your good intentions what has become?  
I thought you were on my side  
Must you add the weight?  
You said it would be even  
When splitting up the stakes  
I thought you were on my side  
Were we not the rage?  
Down the center line,  
What's yours is yours and mine  
Just like always

Hurting for freedom, hell-bent for lust  
It's an unlikely thing that  
I'd keep bumping in  
to someone I could trust  
I'm far from resigning, though  
I'm faint from exhaust  
Just because I'm on edge  
Do I have to let somebody come push me off?  
Is it the belonging, or  
something you've lost?

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