

Freddie Please

Derek Webb

Freddie, please
How could you do this to me
How could you tell me you love me when you hate me
Freddie, please

You know I love you honey
But I'll bleed you dry with money
I'll talk where I know you can hear
'Cause freddie can't you see
Brother, you're the one who's queer

Freddie, please
How could you do this to me
How could you tell me you love me when you hate me
Freddie, please

The stone's been rolled away
And you're picketing my grave for loving the things you hate
But why do you seek the living among the dead

Freddie, please
How could you do this to me
How could you tell them you love me when you hate me
Freddie, please