

Please

Eric Hutchinson

Please don't say you resemble me
When *I'm* walking out the door
Cause I've heard it all before
Please don't try to assemble me
When I'm slipping out of line
Cause you're trying to change my mind

And you laid down the law
And I stuck to my guns
And you're quick on the draw
But you draw from my funds
And I'm crying out loud
For the whole damn thing to end

Please don't tell me you understand
When I'm feeling the attack
And you stab me in the back
Please don't say that it wasn't planned
Should've seen it from the git-go
Now it's easier to let go.