

## Me Around

Michael Penn

The fire that this town can see  
Is me alight in effigy  
I suppose baby don't want me around  
She threw my stuff into a pit  
And laughed aloud as I dove after it  
I suppose baby don't want me around

Is this the place you want to be?  
Out of the woods  
Out of control  
And is it really only me  
Who never gets here with you

She changed the number, changed the lock  
A rubber door in case I knock  
I suppose baby don't want me around

Is this the place you want to be?  
Out of the woods  
Out of control  
And is it really only me  
Who never gets here with you

Looking up your balcony  
By the light of the moon I will be  
I suppose baby don't want me around

The stars above they are not real  
They are the sparks from smitten steel  
I propose forging is making that sound  
Baby don't want me around  
Baby don't want me  
I suppose my baby don't want me around