

## Please Don't Answer Me

### Nightmare Of You

I was wondering,  
While you were in the bar with me.  
Did the candle by you,  
Signal a flame inside your jeans?

But please don't answer me.  
My drink just became three.  
And yes I am scared,  
Of what the truth may be.

And it feels like I've been hit by a motorbike.  
Sure, it's lonely but it's safe.  
And gentle on the break.

I was wondering,  
Is my name in your book tonight?  
Is there a page or five,  
Concerning me and you?  
Oh nevermind.

But please don't answer me.  
I couldn't spare the wait.  
You were dumb, dull, and broke,  
And yet I still feel like I am great.

And it feels like I've been hit by a motorbike.  
Sure, it's lonely but it's safe.  
And you turned on the break..  
Sure, it's lonely but it's safe.  
And gentle on the break.

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Sure, it's lonely but it's safe.  
And gentle on the break.  
Sure, it's lonely but it's safe.  
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And it feels like I've been hit by a motorbike.  
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Sure, it's lonely but it's safe.  
And gentle on the break.