

Make You Mad

Odds

Look outside it's nice enough
But we'll stay in with all our stuff
This is dedication more than love
My cowardice is what you need
So your vanities can breed
Plant your flowers in my weeds

When I call you beautiful
It's cause I can
And when you think I'm sucking up
I sort of am
The little lies that make you feel good
I say more often than I should

'cause I'm a low level rebel
I jaywalk to beat the devil
I'm no bass but lots of treble
All the things about me are forced
A costume party or compulsory course
So let's get right to the source

When I call you beautiful
It's cause I can
And when you think I'm sucking up
I sort of am
The little lies that make you feel good
I say more often than I should
So I can never make you mad...

Any change will bring on pain
So I deny it all the same
So I can never make you mad
Never make you mad...