```
It's not romantic.
It's not the first time.
It isn't magic.
It isn't soulful.
It won't be true for me or you,
But it'll do.
It'll do.
It isn't heartfelt.
It isn't lovesick.
It won't be precious.
It won't be tender.
It's not a fairytale.
It wasn't heaven-sent,
But it'll do.
It'll do.
I'll pass the time with you,
'Cause it's so simple and sweet.
They'll be no hard times to get through.
Nothing too deep.
And when the day is done.
We have all had our fun.
We will both find a place to sleep.
I'm not a savior, I'm not a saint.
I'm not a partner, I'm not a friend.
I'm not a blessing, I'm not a gift.
I will not cry when this ends.
I'm not a muse to feed your soul.
But I'll do, for you.
You'll pass the time with me,
'Cause it's so dark and free.
It won't be good for me.
But it'll do.
```