

Positive

Spearhead

Make me, make me sweat
til I'm wet, til I'm dry
but then wipe this tear from my eye
haven't felt this warm in a long time
even out in the bright sunshine
in lifetime of springtimes
I fall into your arms
with my heart pumpin' on
like a bubblin' dub track
like a garlincy hot tonque and lip smack
I did some contemplation
before we got down to this consecration
maybe baby something in you kiss said
it was an impetous
for me to rethink this
If I love you
then I better get tested
make sure we're protected
I walk through the park
dressed like a question mark
Hark!
I hear my memory bark
in the back of my brain,
makn' me insane...
...like cocaine
(chorus)
But how'm I gonna live my life if I'm positive?
Is it gonna be a negative?
How'm I gonna live my life if I'm positive?
Is it gonna be a negative?
but how'm I gonna live my life if I'm positive?
It dawned on me, it seemed to me
this is unusual scenery
this red light greenery
make me feel kinda dreamery
thinkin' how I used to be
Arrive at the clinic
walk through the front door
take a nervous number
then I think about it more
about all the time
that I neglected
makin sure that
I was protected
They took my blood
With an anonymous number
two weeks waitin' wonderin'
I shoul da done this a long time ago
a lot of excuses why I couldn't go
I know these things and these things I must know
'cause it's better to know than to not know!
(chorus)
I go home to kick it
in my apartment
I try to give myself
a risk assessment
the wait is what can really annoy ya

everyday is more paranoya
I'm readin' about how it's transmitted
some behavior I must admit it
who I slept with, who they slept with,
who they, who they, who they slept with
I think about life and immortality
what's the first thing I do if I'm H.I.V
have a cry and tell my mother
get on the phone and call my past lovers
I never thought about infectin' anotha
all the times that I said "Hmmm? Don't bother."
Was it really all that magic?
The times I didn't use a prophalactic
Would my whole life have to change?
or would my whole life remain the same?
sometimes it makes me want to shout!
all these things too hard to think about
a day to laugh, a day to cry
a day to live and a day to die
'til I find out, I may wonder
but I'm not gonna live my life six feet under
(chorus)