

I Don't Want Love

The Antlers

You wanna climb up the stairs,
I wanna push you back down.
But I let you inside,
So you can push me around.

If I leave before you,
And I walk out alone,
Keep your hands to yourself
When you follow me home.

I don't want love.
I don't want love.

We wake up with pounding heads,
Bruised down below.
I should have built better walls,
Or slept in my clothes.

So if I see you again,
Desperate and stoned,
Keep your prison locked up,
And I will leave my gun at home.

I don't want love.
I don't want love.