

Gwendolyn

The Badlees

Gonna paint a picture
Gonna put it in a frame
So I can show you how I'm feeling
Without having to explain
And you can hang it from your ceiling
In your safe and happy home
When you come to understand it
You'll know you're not alone
Once upon a time
We could speak our minds
Now I don't believe you Gwendolyn
I don't believe you're all that strong
I don't believe you know the dangers
Of this road you're travelin' on
You're always asking questions
That you know the answers to
Tell me please
What do you want from me
Gonna write a song
Gonna tell it like it is
And if you recognize yourself
I know you're going to be pissed
And if you call me on it
I'll deny it through and through
Just like Woody Allen would
If he were in my shoes
Once upon a time
I could speak my mind
Now I don't believe you Gwendolyn
I don't believe you're all that strong
I don't believe you know the dangers
Of this road you're travelin' on
You're always asking questions
That you know the answers to
Tell me please
What do you want from me
Gonna write a letter
Gonna mail it to myself
Sincerely and forever
You and yours can go to hell
And I'll put it in my pocket
So when this all comes crashin' down
I'll have a way to show you
How long I've been wearing down
Once upon a time
We could speak our minds
Now I don't believe you Gwendolyn
I don't believe you're all that strong
I don't believe you know the dangers
Of this road you're travelin'
You're always asking questions
That you know the answers to
Tell me please
What do you want from me
Tell me please
What do you want from me
Tell me please

What do you want from me