

Dear Ms. Leading

The Dear Hunter

Dear Ms. Leading I hate to tell you that I no longer need your services
A bitter fabricating manufacturer of lust
You have been presented as
It doesn't do a thing for me, I now know your identity
A black widow who tempts the gray with promises of love
If ignorance is bliss, wish I were blissfully ignorant
But I'm not, I'm enlightened now light has been presented to me
In spite of you...

You know Ms. Leading I regret to inform you
I've fallen out of lust
It must be so hard to understand

Hell no I don't think so, hell no I don't think so

Did you really think me a fool enough to play along?
And make believing everything you said was true
Push your battering lips on another unsuspecting men

Hell no I don't think so, hell no I don't think so

Dear Ms. Leading in response to your response
I'm simply unavailable
I hope you got the message in the message that I sent
Shame on me for falling for someone so dense
In different times I'd might of fooled around for something war
m, something with security
As fleeting as the momentary rapture and the pleasure of collap
sing in arms
So welcoming to others just like me

You know Ms. Leading I regret to inform you
I've fallen out of lust
It must be so hard to understand

Hell no I don't think so, hell no I don't think so

Did you really think me a fool enough to play along?
And make believing everything you said was true
Push your battering lips on another unsuspecting man

Hell no I don't think so, hell no I don't think so