

## If I Were You (i'd Be Through With Me)

The Divine Comedy

If I were you I'd look at me  
And fail to see the things I see in you  
If I were you and if I were you  
I wouldn't let the shit you get  
From me get the better of you  
If I were you

Don't you ever wonder why  
I could never make you cry?

Well, if I were you I'd ride away  
To a pasture new where I could graze  
On the grass so succulent and sweet  
If I were you  
I'd be through with me

If I were you I wouldn't need  
To always read the magazines that I do  
Huh, they make me blue!  
So if I were you I'd make the break  
Before I take my frustrations out on you  
Just break on through

Don't you ever, in your dreams  
Take a lover and make her scream?

Well, if I were you I'd ride away  
To a pasture new where I could graze  
On the grass so succulent and sweet  
If I were you  
I'd be through with me

Well, if I were you I'd ride away  
To a pasture new where I could graze  
On the green, green grass  
Of virgin country  
I'd live real fast and die real young  
You see if I were you I'd end my days  
In a field of stupid sheep just grazing  
The grass so succulent and sweet  
If I were you  
I'd be through with me