

# Desperate Guys

## The Faint

Was it more than attraction  
And a physical lust?  
Or loins, my imagination  
That first inconceivable touch  
That I was planning  
I mean wishing  
How embarrassed I'd have been  
If you knew what I was thinking

And, whoa, when it started  
My first thought was love  
And not just lust  
Because when I heard you speak  
I felt warm  
In the evening I saw you  
You were warming the bass up  
Your hair covered your face up  
I was acting indifferent at the merch booth  
Putting on makeup

We met up at a party  
In a swamp, on a yacht  
I spun the helm but we were docked  
I crossed my fingers  
But I didn't beg  
Because I knew you knew  
Because I knew you knew I liked you

I knew you knew I liked you  
I knew you knew it  
But I figured desperate guys  
Never had a chance with you  
I figured desperate guys  
Never had a chance with you

Close to you, wishing  
We're conjoined at the tongue  
Can you hear me thinking?  
I should stop  
I crossed my fingers  
But I didn't beg  
Because I knew you knew  
Because I knew you knew I liked you

I knew you knew I liked you  
I knew you knew it  
But I figured desperate guys  
Never had a chance  
I knew you knew I liked you  
I knew you knew it  
Because I figured desperate guys  
Never had a chance with you  
I figured desperate guys  
Never had a chance with you  
I knew that desperate guys  
Would never have a chance with you  
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