

Lovers Need Lawyers

The Good Life

I swear to speak the whole truth, nothing but the truth, oh, so help me God, I wasn't cheating on you. Yeah I've got a spotty record, but I've been renewed. If you can't believe me, then what's to believe? Once you lose the trust you lose sincerity. I'm sick and tired of acting sincere to your accusing eyes and ears.

Oh, lovers need lawyers; all that I'm screaming's being held against me. well, You're judge and jury, so hang me or take me for all I am worth, better or worse.

Yeah, I was drinking. Yeah, she was drinking too, and, yeah, we made a connection, we came from the same neighborhood. But, surely you can't charge me for that, that's merely fact, merely coincidence. So, there we were, outlasting the last call. We took a cab to Iowa for more alcohol.

Yeah, we crossed the river alone; I also went home alone.

Oh lovers need lawyers. We're talking in circles, but missing the meaning of the reason we're fighting: you just want to make the best me that you can. All I am, take me for all I am worth. Take me for all I am.

I could never take another's hand, it's to you I'm condemned.