

Ashamed Of Myself

The Pursuit Of Happiness

There isn't a way that you can kiss me
That I haven't already imagined
There isn't a way that you can touch me
That you haven't just by looking in my eyes
But it stops right there and it goes no further
All I have is the loneliness of desire
I want to ask you out but I'm just too shy
So I sit alone and think of what I'd do
I don't want to be bad but I can't help it
I don't want to be bad but I can't think straight
I don't want to be bad -- you're not making it easy
I want you so much I'm ashamed of myself
I want you so much I'm ashamed of myself
I don't mean to blame you because I'm so neurotic
Am I allowed to talk of something so real
An emotional bulimic, I want to purge myself
I'm afraid to feel the way that I feel
The way you're standing right now I'm filled with evil
I can't tell you what's really in my heart
I want to tell you that I love you, but I don't even know you
I can't tell you I lust you so I keep it to myself