

But I Do

The Pursuit Of Happiness

Your footsteps are Pavlov's bell
Your touch makes me young
I should need to look no further
But I do
You satisfy my ego
But still I'm pathologically restless
I hopelessly wander away from you
I know in my heart I should want no one else
But I do
I know in my heart I should want no one else
But I do
I hear your words in their idle chatter
I smell you on me over their perfume
I think of you when I'm with them
I'm so ashamed
But my heart is a liar
It betrays and confuses me
When I'm disabled by sorrow
It's to blame
[chorus]