

## Barely (If at All)

### The Verve Pipe

When my love complained, every word  
A breath on my last dandelion  
And so lovers will leave and their tears  
Souvenirs for the very first time  
I searched the world reluctant  
To find a lover enthusiastic  
Speak to me barely if at all

When I was a boy, funny things  
Water wings kept you confident  
A belly of wine, similar  
To keep yourself indifferent

And I scraped the bargain basement  
Bought a lover less than fantastic  
Spoke to me barely if at all

Taste perfume that burns my throat  
And I am free of envelope  
Squeeze an instant out of me

And she placed a hand between our lips  
How could anything be so precious  
She kissed me barley if at all

And she, with her hand between our lips  
Gave me what we now have in common  
She left me barely if at all