## **Stray Italian Greyhound**

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Oh no not now Please not now I just settled into the glass half empty Made myself at home And so why now Please not now I just stopped believing in happy endings Harbors of my own

But you had to come along didn't you Break down the doors, throw open windows Oh if you knew just what a fool you have made me

So what do I do with this?

This stray Italian greyhound These inconvenient fireworks This ice-cream-covered screaming hyperactive thought God I just want to lay down These colors make my eyes hurt This feeling calls for everything that I am Not

I'm not that kind I'm so good at shooting down any notion This tired world could change It's all been bought Or at least that was my line No use in spending all that emotion When there's someone else to blame

But you had to come along didn't you Rev up the crowd, rewrite the rule book Where do I go when every 'n' turns into 'maybe'

So what do I do with this?

This sudden burst of sunlight And me with my umbrella Cross-indexing every weatherman's report I was ready for the downslide But not for spring to well up This feeling calls for everything I can't afford To know Is possible now

What do I do With a love that won;t sit still Won't do what it's told What do I do With a love that won't sit still