Well I only call you darling Cos I know how much it bugs you And darling, some habits are so hard to break Think condescension is sexy? Well, that□s your mistake to make So I learned about my power And learned how not to say it And I learned that I have things some people need And no, I know it□s not healthy But it sure beats giving you the lead If I ever would let down the walls That protects me from you I would say respect is due But not in this lifetime So maybe Idd have loved you So maybe if you loved me And maybe the Easter bunny exists It's all the same to me now, dear Yeah, but don't think I don't have those old lists Now the guns are tired Shoot bullets in slow motion And all the soldiers have all gone home And that's too bad 'Cos it was such a nice war, dear Yeah, but it's time to leave well enough alone. If I ever would let down the walls That protects me from you I would say respect is due But not in this lifetime Well I only call you darling Because I really mean it Don't take my word for it; I wouldn't take yours And yet I know it's not healthy Yeah, but it sure beats picking at age-old sores So bon voyage, my darling It was real good knowing you That's French for "have a good trip," if you didn't know 'Cos condescension is sexy And I don't know why, why you wouldn't think so If I ever would let down the walls That protects me from you I would say respect is due But not in this lifetime