

# Flirted With You All My Life

Vic Chesnutt

I am a man.  
I am self-aware.  
And everywhere I go.  
You're always right there with me.

I flirted with you all my life.  
Even kissed you once or twice.  
And to this day, I swear it was nice,  
But clearly I was not ready.

When you touched a friend of mine,  
I thought I would lose my mind.  
But I found out with time that really, I was not ready.

Oh death. Oh death. Oh death. Really I'm not ready.

Oh death, you'd hector me,  
And decimate those dear to me.  
You tease me with your sweet relief.  
You're cruel and you are constant.

When my mom was cancer-sick.  
She fought but then succumb to it.  
But you made her'd beg for it.  
Lord Jesus please, I'm ready.

Oh death. Oh death. Oh death.  
Really I'm not ready.

Oh death. Oh death. Oh death.  
Now, clearly I'm not ready.