## unrequited

## Ani DiFranco

He had all kind of reasons Why she was unable to love him She was just too young She was too high strung She was afraid of commitment

But all of the theories That he recited Played like the song Of the unrequited

And baby, how long's it been now Since you held me to your chest And told me that you love me More than all the rest?

It's such a shame that you won't talk to me 'Cuz I won't repeat after you I believe that there is more to life We could've loved each other through But I was afraid of commitment When it came to you

I'll tell you, if there is one instinct
I just can't get with at all
It's the urge to kill something beautiful
Just to hang it on your wall

Are you just too young? Are you too high strung To actually follow through On all the love you said you had? Baby, I never lied to you Is all or nothing Really the best we can do?