

The Next Man That I See

Anita Lane

What you did was wrong
You had a boat rocking to a sad, sad song
Words full of flowers and words full of heart
But there is the divine in all things
In my broken house, my broken plates, my broken fingernails
That's a part of God too

And I think that I'll just make love
To the next man that I see, the next man that I see
And I think that I'll just make love
To the next man that I see, the next man that I see

You're not here, that's my atmosphere
I am the scream tethered to routine
I long to leave my body and stalk your dreams
And go on to my master work
The thinking of you
The creation of you
And who you will be
And how you will complete me
But I am, as I am, as I am, as I am

And I think that I'll just make love
To the next man that I see, the next man that I see
And I think that I'll just make love
To the next man that I see, the next man that I see

All these broken things
They're a part of God too

There is the divine in all that you feel and all that you do
And I think I'll just go and do what I do
And play in your memories

The thinking of you
The creation of you
And who you will be
And how you will complete me
But I am, as I am, as I am, as I am

And I think that I'll just make love
To the next man that I see, the next man that I see
And I think that I'll just make love
To the next man that I see, the next man that I see
Yeah, I think that I'll just make love

And I think that I'll just make love
To the next man that I see, the next man that I see
And I think that I'll just make love
To the next man that I see, the next man that I see
And I think that I'll just make love
To the next man that I see, the next man that I see
And I think that I'll just make love
To the next man that I see, the next man that I see
Yeah, I think that I'll just make love