

Infinite Jest

Annie DiRusso

He loves the sound of his own voice
So it makes sense he thinks he loves me
Cause I listen and I never fucking speak
He always says that love's a choice
Who would choose this, you can use this
As the stone cold proof it's not

And yes I'm ashamed of it all
Can't say that it's not my fault
And I still stay here
No need to explain how it's wrong
I would write down this song
And still call you later

Here's what's worse
When it comes to us
I thought I wanted you
But I just wanted to know love

You spent nine hours on three flights to stay with me
A couple of nights in Tennessee
But we both know I'm not the one on your mind
And you paint me pictures when you write me poetry
About a life we'll never lead
Cause I'm not her no matter how hard I try

There's no more delaying the end
Can't just keep playing pretend
Like you don't want your ex girlfriend
No need to explain how it's wrong
I would write down this song
And still stay the night in your bed

Here's what's worse
When it comes to us
You thought you wanted me
But you just wanted to be in love

No need to explain how it's wrong
I would write down this song
And still call you later

Here's what's worse
When it comes to us
We're both losing here
Being used and using here
For love
Hey, we're both losing here
Being used and using here
For love