

Hey

The Blow

I can see that now: I did this to myself.
Your hair blew around, it was trying to tell me something.
From its privileged position so close to your brain
It could see all the things that you couldn't explain.
It warned me your smile might get carried away
Starting games that your heart didn't know how to play.

You leaned over me and the V of your cleavage whispered,
"I believe that you can see you won't get what you want from me
, "
"You won't get what you want from me, could this not be what yo
u want?"

I can see that now. I did this to myself.
I threw my love around, I barely noticed if you returned it.
As I leaned ever closer you leaned more away,
All that you wouldn't give I thought I could just take.
I said, "Baby please give me everything."
"All the parts I don't like I'm just not gonna see."

"I believe that you can see you won't get what you want from me
, "
"You won't get what you want from me, could this not be what yo
u want?"