

## I've Been Eating (For You)

Bright Eyes

So, I'm just the medicine  
You take when you're sick  
You get well and that's it  
I'm put back on the shelf in your mirror  
And it isn't exceptional  
The course of our fate  
So people love and they hate  
And I guess it's just our turn to hate  
Yeah, you were just some song I wrote  
A poem on a page  
A sculpture I made out of clay  
Desire was the flame  
But now you're more of a basketball  
Boys just pass you around  
They bounce you hard on the ground  
And dribble, and then we all get high fives  
And you think I'm an asshole now  
Well, you're probably right  
But at least I'm not blind  
To the facts I've been wishing were lies  
But still I hope you get everything  
That you care to possess  
And unbelievable sex  
With him or any one of my friends  
But just don't ask about my appetite  
I didn't lose it tonight  
No, it's been gone half my life  
It's just act, I've been eating for you