Maybe you'd be better off with another man For there's a weight that must be relieved I dread the thought of losing you but I would understand Until that day I'm glad you're here with me I have friends that may be better for you Friends that have not the fears of I It pains me just to think of you leaving I don't ever want to say goodbye Lover these powders are compelling I don't claim that it's the way to be If I am fucking up there ain't no telling I'm just glad that you are here with me This morning they killed the candymaker Three shots to his head from a forty five I don't want to end up in the paper Or kill a man just to watch him die I don't mean to judge the man that murders I don't care to un-sympathize I am neither victim nor killer I see myself in both of their eyes But what drives a man to kill another And leave his body in the dirt to bleed Ain't he also my brother Ain't you happy you are here with me