Eleanor Friedberger

I don't want to bother you But there's something to say that I want you to hear It's hard when you're far out, forget when you're near I'd rather be two inches from your face Than floating about in a different state I don't want to bother you But there's something to say I don't want to bother you But there's something to say that I want you to hear It might be some time before we reappear I'll see you when I see you, sure But it's hard not to want just a little bit more I don't want to bother you But there's something to say And you've given me everything I ever wanted I want to be scared and I want to be haunted Judgement impaired by despair as I fall on my face I'm a disgrace I don't want to bother you But there's something to say that I want you to know Hello and goodbye and goodbye and hello Sometimes it's like I made you up One more word and then I'll shut up I don't want to bother you But there's something to say And you've given me everything I ever wanted I want to be scared and I want to be haunted Judgement impaired by despair as I fall on my face And you've given me everything I ever wanted I want to be scared and I want to be haunted Judgement impaired by your hair as it falls on my face You're a disgrace