

The Ringing In My Ears

Her Space Holiday

Think about those books you read
And I wonder if they make you think about me.
Maybe if the hero dies,
Or kisses other girls and tries to justify
There's reasons why.
Set the stage for make believe,
I said I'm not your father and ill never leave.
I'll just stay and make it worse
And keep your life from going on its natural course.
Think about those songs you play
And I wonder if the words help you to stay
Maybe if the melody is filled with both the pain and the extasy
Of loving me.