

Super Moon

Lady Lamb

Maybe you resent me
Because it was partially my fault
You drank all that Maker's Mark that January night
And smoked one of your roommate's cigarettes
A year and a half after you'd quit
And it burned a hole in your favorite jacket

We got back to New England from Texas
Staying in the house you grew up in:
It was the Super Moon
We talked about going up to the roof with a blanket for the view.
You asked me if I wanted to make out
But you were only about a quarter serious
And you asked it with a kind of a half grin
I believe you were just trying to gauge my reaction

I don't know what to tell you:
I love you no matter what you do or don't
I don't know what to tell you:
I love you no matter what you do or don't
Even though you taught me how to hide behind my sunglasses

We skipped the moon that night
Instead I drank too much red wine
And I was laughing about my life
On my stomach in the den on the carpet
You picked me up and tossed me into a bed
And I curled up facing the wall
When you climbed in to get warm
And your skin, it was cold but I liked the way it felt
Even though you didn't mean anything by it

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