

No Regrets

Lovers

You weren't lying when you claimed to be a mountain lion under
the sky where all the mountains lie.
You weren't trying to be trying when you were denying that your
heart is a fountain and a fire.
But "no regrets," I told my friend Bridget,
and I made a little "no regrets" hand sign.
Call your bets, the jury ain't back yet from deciding what you
already decided.
If I know what you need, am I ever going to find you?
You were applying a lip gloss shade named "Dandylion"
when I realized I was painfully employed as your benign, dandy-
pantsed,
cowardly lion, and my last little piece of pride, it was destro-
yed.
But "no regrets," I told my friend Bridget,
and I made a little "no regrets" hand sign.
Cool your jets, the monkey's coming back I bet
from monkeying around with my time.
Cast your spell, turn me on, touch me with your magic wand.
Drunk on wine in an airplane with a fear of flying
I realized you were never born to stay.
And it was clear, in the foggy, endless atmosphere,
I wasn't born to chase you away.
Don't let the moon go down on you (I'm never gone too far).