

# Odds

Mal Blum

We'll get high at the Waffle House  
Doesn't matter what we talk about  
Did you sweat through your sheets last night  
Or did you bleach the blood out of 'em?  
You've been tryin' to control yourself  
What's a boundary if you cannot break it?  
I've been wonderin' that myself  
Because despite my better nature, all of it

All I want is for someone to take advantage of me  
I'll bet you don't know any other way  
It doesn't matter what I want  
Another night, nothing at all  
Because it always ends the same  
What do the odds say?

Let's just meet at the restaurant  
I'll only be a couple hours late  
It's not that I didn't wanna go  
I don't know what I meant to say  
But I've been prayin' to a God  
That I mocked since I was young  
'Cause I can hold a grudge so long it leads me  
On and on and on and on and

All that I want is for someone to take advantage of me  
I'll bet you don't know any other way  
It doesn't matter what I want  
Why should it matter what I want?  
Because it always ends the same  
What do the odds say?

21 to the Waffle House  
I keep a jack in my back pocket  
Think you've got me figured out  
We have more than you think in common  
I've been tryin' to control myself  
No pound of flesh if my heart's not pumping  
I know nobody gives a shit but you can't say I'm not adjusting

'Cause all that I want is for someone to take advantage of me  
Because I don't know any other way  
It doesn't matter what I want  
It's never mattered what I want  
Because it always ends the same  
What do the odds say?