

A Good Thing

Odie Leigh

I met you at a party
Ditched your friends
They wouldn't come
They were busy drinking
I was busy thinking of
All the things that I could say
If in fact we got along
And all the questions one can ask
To turn a stranger into fun

And thirty minutes later
Sat my bare ass on the lawn
We were staring up at silos
Talking 'bout the towns we're from
And the time you went to Idaho
And had nothing left to eat
And so you sat inside a diner
'Til they finally made you leave

And it's hard for me
To not
Romanticize every
Man I meet
Especially
The kinder ones
Who hold my hands
And kiss my cheek
It's hard for me
Each time
To just let them go
Quietly
Just leave them be
'Cause heaven knows
I'll talk too much
And fuck up a good thing

And no I'm not this unashamed
Around just anyone
These days I should be more restrained
In every corner there's an arrow pointed at me
And while my brain and body's in the clear
My heart's still inside just playing dress up

It's hard for me
To not
Romanticize every
Man I meet
It's hard for me
Each time
It's hard for me
Each time

And maybe I'm too forward
But then again I'm not
See I just didn't see a point
In pretending we're not hot
And I wonder what you're doing

I wonder what you've done
I wonder if you think about me without my clothes on

'Cause it's hard for me
It's hard for me to not
It's hard for me
It's hard for me to not
To not
To not

It's hard for me
To not
Romanticize every
Man I meet
It's hard for me
Each time
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