

Progressive Man

Shelter

So we went ahead and did it. Come on everyone does. And you can't hold me responsible. It's just part of love. A mistake, a miscalculation. Confirming statistics in our nation. Hey, look me in the eye. I wish you wouldn't cry. And paint this picture of me as some horrible guy. Well the joy of sex and the freedom of fun. But the burden lies on you. You're just a kid and crazy if you have it. But it's your choice what you do. I'd like to stay around and hang out. But I got other things to do. Try to keep in touch. I don't write that much. I'm sure you understand. Progressive man. In the guise of love and fun and happiness. I've never seen so much distress. It's past midnight and I don't want to fight. We should really get to bed. Don't tell your mother, your sisters or your brothers. They'll all want me dead. Responsibility - it never beckoned me. Hey, I'm only 21, I'm practically a bum. How did all this mess come from harmless fun? (Are you sure I'm the guilty one?) I know I should care, I know it's not fair. Hey it's easier to run. Loneliness made me say I love you. I think I lied to myself. Don't call - I don't want to hear at all. Forgive me if you can. Progressive man. Well I just did what they all do. And everyone else is doing. I've heard stories of romance. And I wanted to take a chance. To taste what they're pursuing. Love stories told to me. In books, TV, and magazines. So excuse me if you can. But try to understand. I'm a victim too... Progressive man