

Make me, make me sweat  
til I'm wet, til I'm dry  
but then wipe this tear from my eye  
haven't felt this warm in a long time  
even out in the bright sunshine  
in lifetime of springtimes  
I fall into your arms  
with my heart pumpin' on  
like a bubblin' dub track  
like a garlincy hot tonque and lip smack  
I did some contemplation  
before we got down to this consecration  
maybe baby something in you kiss said  
it was an impetuous  
for me to rethink this  
If I love you  
then I better get tested  
make sure we're protected  
I walk through the park  
dressed like a question mark  
Hark!  
I hear my memory bark  
in the back of my brain,  
makn' me insane...  
...like cocaine  
(chorus)  
But how'm I gonna live my life if I'm positive?  
Is it gonna be a negative?  
How'm I gonna live my life if I'm positive?  
Is it gonna be a negative?  
but how'm I gonna live my life if I'm positive?  
It dawned on me, it seemed to me  
this is unusual scenery  
this red light greenery  
make me feel kinda dreamery  
thinkin' how I used to be  
Arrive at the clinic  
walk through the front door  
take a nervous number  
then I think about it more  
about all the time  
that I neglected  
makin sure that  
I was protected  
They took my blood  
With an anonymous number  
two weeks waitin' wonderin'  
I shoullda done this a long time ago  
a lot of excuses why I couldn't go  
I know these things and these things I must know  
'cause it's better to know than to not know!  
(chorus)  
I go home to kick it  
in my apartment  
I try to give myself  
a risk assessment  
the wait is what can really annoy ya

everyday is more paranoya  
I'm readin' about how it's transmitted  
some behavior I must admit it  
who I slept with, who they slept with,  
who they, who they, who they slept with  
I think about life and immortality  
what's the first thing I do if I'm H.I.V  
have a cry and tell my mother  
get on the phone and call my past lovers  
I never thought about infectin' anotha  
all the times that I said "Hmmm? Don't bother."  
Was it really all that magic?  
The times I didn't use a prophalactic  
Would my whole life have to change?  
or would my whole life remain the same?  
sometimes it makes me want to shout!  
all these things too hard to think about  
a day to laugh, a day to cry  
a day to live and a day to die  
'til I find out, I may wonder  
but I'm not gonna live my life six feet under  
(chorus)