

# Gwendolyn

The Badlees

Gonna paint a picture  
Gonna put it in a frame  
So I can show you how I'm feeling  
Without having to explain  
And you can hang it from your ceiling  
In your safe and happy home  
When you come to understand it  
You'll know you're not alone  
Once upon a time  
We could speak our minds  
Now I don't believe you Gwendolyn  
I don't believe you're all that strong  
I don't believe you know the dangers  
Of this road you're travelin' on  
You're always asking questions  
That you know the answers to  
Tell me please  
What do you want from me  
Gonna write a song  
Gonna tell it like it is  
And if you recognize yourself  
I know you're going to be pissed  
And if you call me on it  
I'll deny it through and through  
Just like Woody Allen would  
If he were in my shoes  
Once upon a time  
I could speak my mind  
Now I don't believe you Gwendolyn  
I don't believe you're all that strong  
I don't believe you know the dangers  
Of this road you're travelin' on  
You're always asking questions  
That you know the answers to  
Tell me please  
What do you want from me  
Gonna write a letter  
Gonna mail it to myself  
Sincerely and forever  
You and yours can go to hell  
And I'll put it in my pocket  
So when this all comes crashin' down  
I'll have a way to show you  
How long I've been wearing down  
Once upon a time  
We could speak our minds  
Now I don't believe you Gwendolyn  
I don't believe you're all that strong  
I don't believe you know the dangers  
Of this road you're travelin'  
You're always asking questions  
That you know the answers to  
Tell me please  
What do you want from me  
Tell me please  
What do you want from me  
Tell me please

What do you want from me