## If I Were You (i'd Be Through With Me)

## **The Divine Comedy**

If I were you I'd look at me And fail to see the things I see in you If I were you and if I were you I wouldn't let the shit you get From me get the better of you If I were you

Don't you ever wonder why I could never make you cry?

Well, if I were you I'd ride away To a pasture new where I could graze On the grass so succulent and sweet If I were you I'd be through with me

If I were you I wouldn't need To always read the magazines that I do Huh, they make me blue! So if I were you I'd make the break Before I take my frustrations out on you Just break on through

Don't you ever, in your dreams Take a lover and make her scream?

Well, if I were you I'd ride away To a pasture new where I could graze On the grass so succulent and sweet If I were you I'd be through with me

Well, if I were you I'd ride away To a pasture new where I could graze On the green, green grass Of virgin country I'd live real fast and die real young You see if I were you I'd end my days In a field of stupid sheep just grazing The grass so succulent and sweet If I were you I'd be through with me