

I won't try to explain what i cannot understand  
it's a bird it's a plane it's a one night stand  
if i only we could ride far enough  
i'd forget you altogether  
it's a bluff  
there is no way i could not remember

Don't ask me what i came here for  
it is too delicate for words  
i used to want to make you talk  
now i would rather you did not

I don't mind if you read while i'm coming  
it's alright if you need the t.v.  
to keep from noticing my mind going blank  
what's the worst thing that could happen?  
is my back all that bad?  
strike the match and watch the doll come open

Don't ask me what i want from you  
it is not something you could purposely do  
i used to want to make you mine  
now i have better things in mind...