

## My Name

The Wild Reeds

You don't think about me like I thought you did  
You don't care about me like I thought you did  
You don't need me like I hoped that you did  
Anymore

But you think about me, I have seen the proof  
The way that many other men do  
And they take the stage inside a locker room

And it hurts, babe  
When you smear my name  
To tap a source of power

When I think about you, it's not like it was  
Suspended in the afterglow of love  
When you left you didn't make it very far  
From me, babe  
And you've seen me on a stage conduct a band  
And you've heard me in the quiet, like a friend  
But still I'm just a trophy on a stand

And it hurts, babe  
When you smear my name  
To tap a source of power  
It's messed up, babe  
That you need my name  
You're already so proud

Takes an army of my friends to fill my cup  
One word from you to make me shut up