

We're About 9, For One More

When you got down on your knees,
I had to laugh at what you asked me
And I will tell it all in a story to the children
I'll have with some other man eventually
And if you find that you are around,
And not feeling selfish, and not such a clown,
Maybe, I'll buy you a coffee,
And we can go dance one last night on the town.

You have been nothing but fun,
Nothing but ignorant bliss on the run,
And it would be so easy to love you
If there wasn't so much else that you want.
And if it wasn't for all of your dreaming,
And all of your wishing, you'd done some with your life,
I believe that you wouldn't have nothing,
And I still wouldn't want to be your wife.

So maybe I'll tell you the lie
That I was just laughing 'cause you blow my mind.
So, for propriety, and want we should marry,
'Cause a true thing like our love is so hard to find.
And I hold you for one last night,
In a preemptive cuddle on the eve of my flight.
And we could spend that whole night believing
That something about us ever was right.

And in the morning you'll wake up alone,
A *unknown* in the scheme I could never condone,
Oh, but for one more night in your arms,
My soul will be tarnish, my dignity blown,
Oh, for one more night in your arms,
My soul will be tarnish, my dignity blown,
For one more.