

# Bob Rivers, You Will, By Bright Eyes

you say I treat you like a book on a shelf. I don't take you out that often  
cuz I know that I completed you and that is why you are here.  
that is the reason you stay here. how awful you must feel.  
you said you would be my dream. I could have you every night and if,  
by morning, I had forgotten you, well, no big deal, it would be all right  
cuz you're the reoccurring kind. you never really leave my mind. are you  
the love of my lifetime? cuz there have been times I have had my  
doubts. we were just kids when I first kissed you in the attic of my  
parents house and I wish we were there now it took so long to figure  
out what this book has been about. now I write when I'm away  
letters you'll never read you said to go explore those other women the  
geography of their bodies but there is just one map you'll need.  
you are a boomerang you'll see you will return to me.  
you will. you? will. you? will. you? will. you? will. you? will. you? will.  
you? will. you? will. cuz if you don't then this book is all lies if you don't  
then my plans would be ruined if you don't I'll start drinking like the  
way I drank before and I just won't have a future anymore