

Dealership, I Don't Want Your Love

I don't want your love
It's not that I think
you're insincere.
It's just post-ironic
sentiment
I'm afraid of.

You won't say goodbye.
And I haven't I made it
crystal clear.
You sit facing me
sip your tea
and philosophize.

Contrary to
the popular view
I don't need affection
from you.

('Cause not everyone
needs to be...)

Loved by you.
And can't we play this romance
by ear.

Improvising as to
each motif -
grace notes accrue...

Oh! I don't want your love.
In spite of the fact
you think I do.

You just perch atop
your homeade version
of
Xanadu.