Stephen Lynch, Gay (Live)

here we are dear old friend
you and i drunk again
laughs have been and and tears have been shed
maybe the whiskey's gone to my head

but if i were gay
i would give you my heart
and if i were gay
you'd be my work of art
and if i were gay
we would swim in romance
but i'm not gay
so get your hand out of my pants

its not that i dont care -i do
i just dont see myself in you
another time, another scene
i'd be right behind you if you know what i mean

cause if i were gay
i would give you my soul
and if i were gay
i would give you my whole being
and if i were gay
we would tear down the walls
but i'm not gay
so wont you stop cupping my hand
Lynch:*to guy in crowd* Yea got you!

we've never hugged
we've never kissed
i've never been intimate with your fist
you have opened brand new doors
get over here and drop your drawers