

# The The, August & September

Suddenly last summer  
I started going out of my head  
In a tiny hotel room  
Lying naked on a bed  
I knew what you were doing  
And I knew what you'd done  
Your life with me was ending  
Your new life had begun

But I was cursing your name  
And I was cursing that room  
And I was praying for the strength to stop loving you

I started writing you the letter  
Which turned into the book  
I was gonna reach across the ocean  
And force you to look

But what kind of man was I?  
Who would sacrifice your happiness to satisfy his pride  
What kind of man was I?  
Who would delay your destiny to appease his tiny mind

Then you came back to me  
And I went down on one knee  
With a glint in my eyes  
And a rose between my teeth  
And I pushed out my tongue for you to see  
That I'd been dying of a thirst for your company  
Then you quenched my loneliness with your tears  
And our clothes fell away as we rolled back the years  
But we couldn't deny it because we could not admit it

If our love was too strong to die  
Or we were just too weak to kill it  
Was our love too strong to die?  
Or were we just too weak to kill it?

Every moment in that room  
I closed my eyes in prayer  
Every moment I awoke  
I clenched my teeth in prayer

What kind of man was I?  
Who would sacrifice your happiness to satisfy his pride  
What kind of man was I?  
Who would delay your destiny to appease his tiny mind

Who could delay your destiny to appease his aching swollen pride  
Who could delay your destiny to appease his screaming little mind

You're mine