

Two Gallants, Despite What You've Been Told

Well I guess by the blood stain of your lips and the wonder of your finger tips
I should prove true to my emptiness and stay here
Well, I'm just a kid of ill repute
But the skin I wear's my only suit
And you, you're just a substitute for the one that I hold dear

You know you could be anyone
God forgive my tasteless tongue
I never should've been set free

I cut my eyes, I skin my face
Makes 'em how to be replaced
That's how we deal with boys like me

I guess by this world so sick with loss
And your services so free of cost
I should climb down off my rugged cross and lay with you
But you know by know it's half past late
And I only came here for escape
And you, you're just my next mistake
Like me to you

You know you could be anyone
God forgive your unborn sons
I hope they don't end up like me

I drag my mind through streets of shame
Blame myself, forgive the game
That's how we deal with boys like me

But despite what you've been told
I once had a soul left somewhere behind
A former friend of mine
And I hate to speak so free
But you mean nothing to me
So, if the street lights they shine bright
I'll be home tonight

I guess by the dim light in your eyes
And that to you all things come as a surprise
I should set the steel trap of your thighs
And dive right in
But to you I'm just a confused child, insecure or in denial
Go raise your robes, go have your trial
I'll let you win

You know I could be anyone
God forgive what I should have done
My thoughts enough to guilty be

Yes, I guess I made this bed
But I'll take the sidewalk instead
That's how we deal with boys like me

But despite what you've been told
I once had a soul
Left somewhere behind
A former friend of mine
And I hate to sound so true
But I mean nothing to you
So, if the street lights they shine bright
I'll be home tonight