

# Wedding Present, It's What You Want That Matters

And this is for you  
You must know it's for you  
What else can I think about?

I knocked on your door  
Until my fingers were sore  
Although I'd guessed you were out

And what do I need?  
Is it hunger or greed  
That has brought me here?

And what will I find?  
Aren't we two of a kind?  
Oh I take back everything  
I didn't mean a thing

And when you pull the strings I don't think you feel a thing

Don't forget what I say  
We can be back in one day  
We can borrow your mother's car

Don't sing me that song  
I've been here for too long  
Oh you couldn't have looked that far  
Did you look very far?

I seem to recall  
You said nothing at all  
The day that this letter came

It must have been sent  
By the friend of a friend  
Oh now I forget his name  
I'm really not to blame!

And when you pull the strings I don't think you feel a thing  
Oh do you feel a thing?  
And when you pull the strings I don't think you feel a thing