

# Wilco, Reservations

How can I convince you it's me I don't like  
When I've always been distant  
And I've always told lies for love

I'm bound by these choices so hard to make  
I'm bound by the feeling so easy to fake  
None of this is real enough to take me from you

Oh, I've got reservations  
About so many things, but not about you

I know this isn't what you were wanting me to say  
How can I get closer and be further away  
From the truth that proves it's beautiful to lie?

I've got reservations  
About so many things  
But not about you  
I've reservations  
About so many things  
But not about you  
Not about you  
Not about you  
Not about you  
It's not about you