

# Andrea Burns, Love Quiz

Thanks for playing my romantic lead  
Even if only in the version I colorized  
I fantasized you and me  
On a porch swing in front of a sunset somewhere  
I took a love quiz in a women's magazine  
You failed two out of three areas  
And you only passed the third  
When my libido threw in a grading curve  
Your eyes are locked, not our eyes  
Your eyes locked from my eyes, not to them  
I tried to like you less and less  
Till I'd reach a point where  
You liked me more than I liked you, you jerk  
I can never feel little enough for that to work  
And besides my eyes tend to give me away  
And you can sense the huge energy of restraint  
In my not touching you or slugging you  
And you know how hard it is to keep from loving you  
But your eyes are locked, not our eyes  
Your eyes locked from my eyes, not to them  
I know you always feel you've fallen short  
Let me down, you're wrong  
You've set me up in the fall, just rolled around  
After a white hot summer that burned too short for me  
Will this fall be short?  
I guess I'll have to wait and see  
And what about winter with the heat turned off  
Will I huddle in a blanket of memories torn and tattered?  
The window may be shattered but the door's not locked  
The way your eyes are locked, not our eyes  
Your eyes locked from my eyes, not to them  
Thanks for playing my romantic lead  
Even if only in the version I colorized  
I fantasized you and me  
On a porch swing in front of a sunset somewhere  
And thanks for playing your part so well  
I came out of it all with a bruised heart, but what the hell  
I felt some things I must have needed to remember  
All because your eyes are locked, not our eyes  
Your eyes locked from my eyes, no key in sight  
Your eyes are locked, not our eyes  
Your eyes locked from my eyes, not to them