

Aqueduct, Split the Difference

You threw me
Out of your bedroom,
Treat me like you want me too
Pray for me
My sermon Simon says
You know you want me too

I've been forward
You've been reserved
Heavy hands are softer now
I've been forward
You've seemed to
Reserve yourself to hating me

You threw me
Out of your parent's
House for being devilish
Highly inappropriate but baby
You're just too delicious

I've been forward
You've been reserved
Heavy hands are softer now

I've been forward
You've been reserved
Heavy hands are softer now

Well it seems I've got myself
Into a sticky situation
My mind is in a category
Consequently blank and
It's not the way I want it
Or the way I used to be
A wealth of information on
A multitude of sources combined

Add it up
I'll go nowhere if you let me
Been this way before you met me
Sit down, listen, understand that
I'm aware of my surroundings

I will, add it up
I've fallen over, I'll get back up

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What's the difference
It's not enough
What's the difference, for you
It's not enough