

Billie Myers, Without my consent

So good of you to love me
So good of you to show me
So good of you to give unconditional love
Without my consent
So big of you to let me
Meet and greet all your best friends
So nice of you to phone me
To let me know wee over
5 months too late
Without my consent
Was I just another moment in a string of a one night stand
Someone who to take to you girl
Muck in me the ass in down dog land
Mugging me ass down dog land
Or was I just another singer
With the initials you had to chase afraid to catch
A hidden condom in a streetcar named desire
Strangers still will think friends
So good of you to love me
So good of you to show me (so good)
So good of you to give unconditional love
Without my consent
Without my consent
You made me feel not quite good enough
Another (sparkle) (spark)starched (between the) pristine sheets
Another (sparkle) (spark)starched (between the) pristine sheets
Espresso with the depth of how the knees
Oh yeah...
It no hank you?BR>
(does it make you happy?)
So nice of you to bruise me
So nice of you to show me
Who I don wanna be
Without my consent
Another friend annomyne you used to have sex with
Without my consent
You showed me what ruly, madly, deeply?never meant
I maybe sound sarcastic
A little masochistic
I guess I don have to like you
To still be me