Bread, Anyway You Want Me

Aubrey

And Aubrey was her name,

A not so very ordinary girl or name.

But who's to blame?

For a love that wouldn't bloom

For the hearts that never played in tune.

Like a lovely melody that everyone can sing,

Take away the words that rhyme it doesn't mean a thing.

And Aubrey was her name.

We triped the light and danced together to the moon,

But where was June.

No it never came around.

If it did it never made a sound,

Maybe I was absent or was listening to fast,

Catching all the words, but then the meaning going past,

But God I miss the girl,

And I'd go a thousand times around the world just to be

Closer to her than to me.

And Aubrey was her name,

I never knew her, but I loved her just the same,

I loved her name.

Wish that I had found the way

And the reasons that would make her stay.

I have learned to lead a life apart from all the rest.

If I can't have the one I want, I'll do without the best.

But how I miss the girl

And I'd go a million times around the world just to say

She had been mine for a day.