

# Bright Eyes, You Will. You? Will. You? Will. You?

Well, you say that I treat you like a book on a shelf  
I don't take you out that often  
'Cause I know that I completed you  
And that's why you are here  
That's the reason you stay here  
How awful that must feel

You said you'd be my dream  
I could have you every night  
And if by morning I'd forgotten you  
Well, no big deal, that'd be all right  
'Cause you're the re-occurring kind  
You are the re-occurring kind  
You never really leave my mind

Are you the love of my lifetime  
'Cause there's been times I've had my doubts  
We were just kids when I first kissed you  
In the attic of my parents' house  
And I wish we were there now  
I took so long to figure out  
What this book has been about

Now I write when I'm away  
Letters that you'll never read  
You said go explore those other women  
The geography of their bodies  
But there's just one map you'll need  
You're a boomerang you'll see  
You will return to me

You will. You? Will. You? Will. You? Will. (etc.)

Because if you don't then this book's all lies  
If you don't then my plans would all be ruined  
If you don't, I'll start drinking like the way I drank before  
And I just won't have a future anymore