

Catherine Feeny, Leave You On The Pavement

Well I hate to be a cliché
Hate it even more to let you get your way
And I don't know what to do
Caught between hating and loving you

Love those shadows underneath your eyes
And I love that little boy who lives inside of your smile
Now that you're both caged and free
Hate what you're doing to me

I know that life is never easy
Feelings are made to be convenient
But it seems that you arrived
At just the wrong place and the wrong time
And I hate that you're always on my mind
Hate that you're always on my mind

Well I love your hands
They grab so gracefully
Love that you need to touch everything you see
But I hate what it's doing to me
I hate what it's doing to me

I think that I'll go running
I will sweat you out of me
I will leave you on the pavement
Maybe then you'll let me be
I will leave you on the pavement
Maybe then you'll let me be
I will leave you on the pavement
Won't you let me be?