

# Hefner, We Love The City

This is London, not Antarctica  
So why don't the tubes run all night?  
You are my girlfriend, not Molly Ringwald  
So why won't you stay here tonight?  
This is sixth form poetry, not Keats or Yeats  
And now we find the path that we both hate

We love the city because it lets us down  
We love the city, not the suburbs that surround  
We love all the dirty things  
that lead us to think  
that maybe true love could be found

We love the city because it's how we live  
We love the city 'cause it never loves us back  
We love it all because sometimes  
even though it's hard to find  
It contains all the virtues we lack

I am intrigued, not merely curious  
as to why it takes so long to change your mind  
I am competent, not merely adequate  
It's impossible for me to be unkind  
This is embarrassing, not merely awkward  
and I have ignored much greater feelings

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We can hold those aspirations down  
with our love and half-hearted frowns  
But fear alone will never bring us down  
That can only happen in the small towns

And if you don't love me now  
Oh, if you don't love me now  
Oh, if you don't love me  
then you can't have me  
then you can't have me now

And if you don't love me now  
Oh, if you don't love me now  
Oh, if you don't love me  
then you can't have me  
then you can't have me now