Imogen Heap, Mutual

If you were a bottle, would you break on me?
And if you were the truth, would you lie?
If you were a mouth, would you spit on me?
If you were a soul, would you get in my eye?

I know the answers yes already
And I'd do all of the same for you
For you, for you, for you, for you, for you

If I was your dog, I would shit on you
If I was your happy, I'd make you sad
If I was your everything, I'd make sure I meant nothing to you
If I was sane I'd make you go mad

Well you knew this all already
And you'd do all of the same for me
For me, for me, for me, for me, for me

Don't be a fool little helper
'cause I won't be stopping to save you
Do get in my way
This sawing chain has got your name
This sawing chain it bears your name
This sawing chain has got your name on it
This kind of thing happens all the time

It's just useless trying to make a fuss
It's the way it's gonna always be for you
For me, for you, for me, for everyone
Forever, forever, forever, forever, forever