

James Banks, I Love You

I guess I care about you
I guess I like you a lot
Confessing that to be true, spending
Life with you in my thought

No, this isn't romantic
I read no such plots, neither is
This so very Platonic
I'm no ideal, you're no block

I don't know what to tell you
Except for what I've said
I dread the moment of failure
When we're broken and dropped

I worry about you
I fear that means
I love you
I love you
I love you
I love you

I know you're looking for answers
By the sweat of your brain, Now I see
You've been covered in riches
Pretend you see no pain

You can't be made to be hungry
Unless they force down the tube
To remove botulinum
And leave you with a vacuum

To be fixed, you'll be broken
That's the proper chance
To live what your theory says to
Enjoy every whip that cracks

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I love you
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I love you