Martha Wainwright, Wandering Eyes

Would you care not standing so close I've got a promise that I gotta keep And I can't host The idea of you & me engaged in a kiss It's too dangerous & me; would be a mess

Cause I can't, you see Someone's in love with me And I with he So very deeply

But when things get so goddamn deep One has the tendency to feel somewhat weak And grasp for air & amp; want to be free Of the clenches of love which have a taste that is bittersweet

Cause I can't, you see Someone's in love with me And I with he So very deeply

Wandering eyes can bring so much fault Especially when they wander too far from their home And meeting other wandering eyes When all those are only just a fight

So would you care standing away from me I don't want to be set free I have realized now that everything is a compromise And the grass is no greener on the other side

Cause I can't, you see Someone's in love with me And I with he So very deeply

If there were an elixir
I'd find the mixture
And I'd make myself a pitcher
And I with he