

Michael Penn, Me Around

The fire that this town can see
Is me alight in effigy
I suppose baby don't want me around
She threw my stuff into a pit
And laughed aloud as I dove after it
I suppose baby don't want me around

Is this the place you want to be?
Out of the woods
Out of control
And is it really only me
Who never gets here with you

She changed the number, changed the lock
A rubber door in case I knock
I suppose baby don't want me around

Is this the place you want to be?
Out of the woods
Out of control
And is it really only me
Who never gets here with you

Looking up your balcony
By the light of the moon I will be
I suppose baby don't want me around

The stars above they are not real
They are the sparks from smitten steel
I propose forging is making that sound
Baby don't want me around
Baby don't want me
I suppose my baby don't want me around