

# Odds, Make You Mad

look outside it's nice enough  
but we'll stay in with all our stuff  
this is dedication more than love  
my cowardice is what you need  
so your vanities can breed  
plant your flowers in my weeds

When I call you beautiful  
it's cause I can  
and when you think I'm sucking up  
I sort of am  
the little lies that make you feel good  
I say more often than I should

'cause I'm a low level rebel  
I jaywalk to beat the devil  
I'm no bass but lots of treble  
all the things about me are forced  
a costume party or compulsory course  
so let's get right to the source

When I call you beautiful  
it's cause I can  
and when you think I'm sucking up  
I sort of am  
the little lies that make you feel good  
I say more often than I should  
so I can never make you mad...

any change will bring on pain  
so I deny it all the same  
so I can never make you mad  
never make you mad...