

# Our Lady Peace, All For You

A suburban man at my door  
But I dont think Ill let him in  
He wants discipline  
and control over the way I live  
He wants the best for me  
An old school philosophy  
So I cant turn my back on him  
He's apart of me  
Hed buy me anything  
But I just need a friend

Its all for you  
Youve got me where you want  
Its all for you  
Just stop breaking my heart  
Youre the blood Im the seed and  
Youre all that I need  
Youve got me where you want

Its all for you  
Youve got me, oh you've got me  
Jack Kerouac, Kerouac on the road  
And in my head  
I need relevance, intelligence  
A new tattoo, a lot more sex  
Broken families are  
the new enemies  
And you will not make up for this  
This suburban man,  
he wants discipline  
But I just need a friend