

Rainer Maria, The Awful Truth Of Loving

started out good
started out bad
still wanted a taste
of what I already had

the fruit is golden
when it falls from the tree
and it's spoiled by the time it gets to me

it's a dilemma
of girls and boys for centuries
should I be with you?
should I forget about me?

first it feels right
then you stay up all night worrying
it's the awful truth of loving

could've been noble
but it started out fast
they say that kind of thing
will never last

the peach is perfect
when it falls from the tree
and bruised by the time it gets to me

it's a dilemma
of boys and girls for centuries
do I really know you?
do you really need me?

first it feels right
then you write a novel worrying
about the awful truth of loving

and by the time
you bide your time
a year goes by
and you don't act any older

I wanted to be sweet
so you won't disappoint me
I wanted to be sweet
so you won't disappoint me

and when the stakes are high
I'm careless with the dice
and now it seems like
I'm pushing my luck all the time

and all that we were thinking
is about individuality