

Rock The SAT, Frugal With Your Love

Let me tell an anecdote, a funny tale
About two people opposed in nature, incompatible
You think that I'm inconsequential, unimportant, just an orphan
When you gonna come around
Show some compassion towards me, sympathy for me

Why can't you be amicable
Friendly and agreeable
Why are you so frugal with your love
I need your camaraderie
Your friendly sociability
But you're so stingy with your love

Why you got to fight me, got to be my antagonist
When I'm persistent, so hard-working, so assiduous
You laugh at my attempts, my hard work, my diligence
When you gonna come around
Be an asylum to me, a sanctuary

I can only fight adversity
The misfortune you throw at me
When you're so frugal with your love
I try to be benevolent
Friendly, helpful, heaven-sent
And still you're stingy with your love
Your love is deleterious, it's harmful and destructive
Your love is enervating, it makes me too tired to speak
And my exasperation, irritation and frustration
It's getting old and hackneyed and it's making me so weak

I'm only looking for jubilation
Festive, joyful celebration
And you're so frugal with your love
Lord, give me sagacity
Shine some wisdom down on me
What can I do when you're stingy with your love

Frugal with your love
Stingy with your love
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