

Ryan Kulla, This Thing Love

Cupid, look what you did
You're mean and fat and stupid

Love is gonna make me flip my lid
Now, I'll give you one chance to get well hid
Before I come after you, you crazy kid
And do the world a favor and just get rid
Of your diaper wearing ass, and catch it it on vid
Then I'll sell it to the one with the highest bid
It'll be so nice once you're off the grid
And to forget you ever existed

I won't halt to insult when it's for the best
This thing love is on a quest
To nest in my chest
And it won't rest
Till it's put me through the ultimate test
Its like a vest I can't take off
And it won't go away no matter how hard I cough
I just want it out of me
Even though when it's gone I don't feel complete

I always wanna do every chick I see
That looks good to me
But I just can't be
A piece of meat
And hang my hat
In just anyone's home
I need more than that
Or I'll be alone

Oh no, here she comes
Oh no, here she comes

The tempo of her voice is gaining in speed
Fills my thoughts to the point I cannot breathe
And just when I think I'm in control
I lose it again cuz I don't feel whole

Oh no, here she comes
Oh no, here she comes

I look calm on the outside, you wouldn't know
The inside of me is about to explode
My organs have already begun to erode
So if that doesn't happen I'll probably implode

I always wanna do every chick I see
That looks good to me
But I just can't be
A piece of meat
And hang my hat
In just anyone's home
I need more than that
Or I'll be alone