

# 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