

Swingin' Utters, If You Want Me To

Here's one for the tamed
Runners-up and losers of the game
The tried and true, the tragic and the shamed
The broken hearted, sad eyed, and unnamed

You've given everything
You've even sold yourself
Damned yourself to hell for selling out
You've always had it better
than most anybody else
With the brain and talent of yourself

If you wanted to you'd be the man
Make your way to the light where you began

Gave your best through friends
even sent a note to her own hand
She regretted how it had to end
And how much she missed me being her man

She'd kept her feelings hidden out of sight
and I felt wronged but she thought it right
For so long I'd let my feelings shine in open light
Like a shrine for hearts like mine

If you want me to say it again
You're my way to light, where I begin

If you want me to
Do what they do