

# 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