

Tadpole, You Know It

You know it,
You know it
And you like it that way
You know it
You know it.

You follow her down
Whenever she's around
And you cling to the safety
Of her shelter
This house is not a home
But your need for her has grown
It's a leash but you like it
Come to need it.

(You know it?

She kicks you when you're down,
But still you hang around
There's a strange kind of longing
Ties you to her.
For her sake you're on your knees
You'll do anything to please
It's no life but you'll live it,
Come to love it.