

Built For Romance

When I got to your party
I could see through your dress
Your, praise God, narcissism
Stung the heart in my chest

And when one of your friends
Teased that I was your guy
Laughing like all mean girls do
You rolled your third eye

I hate to admit
But I pictured
You in a bad plane crash
At sea
On a trip that you took
To club med with that big jerk
Why didn't you just
Ask me

So I drank
And I drank
And then I drank
Even more
I went into the bathroom
And laid by the door
Cooled my head on the floor

I thought of my mother
Going through menopause
Popping pills with her scotch
Scorching Dad
Dead with guilt
Passing out
On my bed
Wrapped in Grandmother's quilt

So I went out on the street
Found your pink Subaru
And I smashed in the windshield
Just like jealous guys do

When the cops asked me why
I carved the hood with my name
I just wanted to make sure
No one else got the blame

Please don't think about me
Even though that is tough
Just remember the good times
For me that's enough

It's been years since I've seen you
Not a day does go by
I don't dial your number
But hang up you know why

If you'd only just given
Me one single chance
You'd find out what no one knows
I'm built for romance

I lay here in the dark
Having missed my big chance
To tell you that I'm built for romance