

Political

Spirit of the West

I was tired of being put right down
By myself for not being what you thought
You had found pulled hard in two directions
By a desire to learn and my old affections
When I tried to share my world with you
You could not seem to tolerate
The people I had grown to love
They shrank under your scrutiny
Became the ones you'd hate
Why did everything
Every little thing, every little thing
With you and me have to be so political?
I was feeling a little underwhelmed
About hanging around with you and
Feeling over cautious every word, every little look
Every little sig, every little phrase
Put me deeper in your doghouse
You'd let me out to run across your world
I ran into a wall you told me I built you
Then you'd reel me in, ream me out, pick me up
Push me out again and then repeat it
Why did everything
Every little thing, every little thing
With you and me have to be so political?
Too busy tripping on my tongue
To try and stand my ground
I can still see myself crying in your lap
Asking you, "Are you happy
With the man you have found?"
I'm grateful for what you did for me
I can see things now I never would have seen
Today, I thought about what could have been
But could never be for you and me
Because everything
Every little thing, every little thing
Wtih you and me had to be so political

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>