The Game of Who Needs Who the Worst

A little bit closer, I know you're not bashful There, now that's not so bad, is it? So what was that secret? What did that prick whisper to you? Was it playful and flirty Or degrading and dirty? I know you like it both ways So -- what did he say? To make you so goddamn defiant So fucking triumphant

Relations, in direct competition Domination The players, disguised as the lovers The best friend A game of who needs who the worst

A little bit closer Your lipstick is smudged, dear Here, let me wipe that smirk off

A secret But you couldn't keep it so secret Relations, without hesitation Or social tact

And as it occured, it occured to me Who needs who? Who needs who?

A little bit closer... Closer...

Cursive