

Ode To Rejection

Faun Fables

Now you boys with your courting
Sparkline eyes a-shine
Rejection, made me think of all I ain't
A pearl of a girl to Johnny
A rowdy old dame to Hank

How can I hard
But then I'm weak
But then I'm boring
But then I'm a freak
You lovers...
Hey, lay

If I wasn't amused
I'd be
Celibate

We met at the hoedown
I yodelled quite a tune
Began our loving
At the setting of the moon
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

I was ready to love you
Probably too soon
Took your sights as yessing
Let my wilds bloom
Eeh, oh, eeh, oh, eeh, oh, eeh, oh, eeh, oh, eeh, oh, eeh, oh, eeh,
oh, eeh, oh

Well you liked me in the context
Of the stage's magic glow
O rejection
It made me think of all you ain't

A brave adventuring love
You're one not suited for me

Cause how can you be warm
But then you're cold
But then you want me
But then you don't
You lovers...
I'll be on my way

If I wasn't amused
I'd be
Celibate

If I wasn't amused
I'd be
Celibate

If I wasn't amused
Whooh, hooh, whooh, hooh, whooh, hooh, whooh, hooh
I'd be
Celibate