

Grudge

Matt Costa

Lie you can get me right and you can get me wrong
I know everybody drowns fears this way
Now give me a second 'cause you're out of line
Think you're afraid of loving, honey, I'm just saying

That you're afraid of love 'cause it might just catch you
A little off guard and a little out of breath
Afraid of love coming at the wrong time
I'm not the one to say it's not your kind

Now I know you are a politician's daughter
And many come to need at your altar
Look there's plenty of room for you to dance
We just happen to stumble upon the same path

That you're afraid of love 'cause it might just catch you
A little off guard and a little out of breath
Afraid of love coming at the wrong time
But I'm not the one to say it's not your kind

Afraid of love, you see I've got mine
Afraid of love, well I know your kind
Afraid of love, if we both must judge
You're overcompensating grudge