

# Woolly Muffler

## Harvey Danger

All I ever wanted to be,  
Was a woolly muffler on your naked neck,  
Double-wrap me when it's cold,  
But you pulled a little tight just now,  
And I'm afraid I feel a choke hold c-c-c-coming on,  
Yeah, I feel a choke hold coming on. All I ever thought we might come to was second dates,  
And flirting eyebrows,  
Or maybe even psychic friends,  
And we could share a secret language,  
And almost definitely make more of it, than it was,  
But everyone around us would know,  
Everyone watching would know.  
This is not a walk with walking wounded,  
Here's the ball, here's the pole,  
Now where's the tether, where's the tether?,  
Hands can grow together,  
If you're not careful or grateful or whatever,  
And I never much cared much too much to begin with. I will not take your possibilities under  
my care,  
I will not see you on the bus,  
You want me to hold your hand,  
It's a courtship I can't stand,  
And here I thought you were crying,  
Because you were happy,  
But no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no. Friends will turn against you,  
People disappoint you every time,  
So if you've got greatness in you,  
Would you do us all a favour,  
And keep it to yourself?,  
Keep it, keep it to yourself.  
A laboured ex-pat fantasy:  
Quit your job and move away with me,  
Oh what bliss it would be,  
To pretend we never met. I'm elated now,  
I'm elated now,  
I'm elated now,  
I'm elated now,  
I'm elated now,  
I'm elated now.

