

# **Vicariously Yours** © BMI by Dennis J. Barela

He went to meet you for dinner tonight  
His hands were shaking as you came into sight  
I knew you'd smile when he said all the words  
Describing all my feelings that you'd never heard  
He was saying those things I know that get you to smile  
My heartfelt feelings, his clumsy style  
You twirled your hair and he was clearing his throat  
As he'd recite what I wrote, Vicariously Yours

(chorus)

I'll feel you with another touch  
I'll be speaking through another voice  
And I'll love you with another heart  
So he can kiss you  
And he can talk to you  
But he could never want you in the way that I do  
If you only knew  
Vicariously Yours

You've been my best friend since the second grade  
I met him last year and now we've planned this charade  
You've always been above me in a class of your own  
He sinks beneath what most of us would sexually condone  
It started writing letters to you using his name  
To see your reaction in a twisted game  
He'll get a notch in his bed, you'll get a notch in your heart  
I'm not too smart, Vicariously Yours.

It's too out of hand, it's too off the wall  
Such a stupid scheme, maybe I should just call  
I want you forever; he just wants you in bed  
All of this bullshit really gets to your head