

# Vienna Teng, Stray Italian Greyhound

Oh no not now  
Please not now  
I just settled into the glass half empty  
Made myself at home  
And so why now  
Please not now  
I just stopped believing in happy endings  
Harbors of my own  
But you had to come along didn't you  
Break down the doors, throw open windows  
Oh if you knew just what a fool you have made me  
So what do I do with this?  
This stray Italian greyhound  
These inconvenient fireworks  
This ice-cream-covered screaming hyperactive thought  
God I just want to lay down  
These colors make my eyes hurt  
This feeling calls for everything that I am  
Not  
I'm not that kind  
I'm so good at shooting down any notion  
This tired world could change  
It's all been bought  
Or at least that was my line  
No use in spending all that emotion  
When there's someone else to blame  
But you had to come along didn't you  
Rev up the crowd, rewrite the rule book  
Where do I go when every 'n' turns into 'maybe'  
So what do I do with this?  
This sudden burst of sunlight  
And me with my umbrella  
Cross-indexing every weatherman's report  
I was ready for the downslide  
But not for spring to well up  
This feeling calls for everything I can't afford  
To know  
Is possible now  
What do I do  
With a love that won;t sit still  
Won't do what it's told  
What do I do  
With a love that won't sit still