

## But I Do

### The Pursuit Of Happiness

Your footsteps are Pavlov's bell  
Your touch makes me young  
I should need to look no further  
But I do  
You satisfy my ego  
But still I'm pathologically restless  
I hopelessly wander away from you  
I know in my heart I should want no one else  
But I do  
I know in my heart I should want no one else  
But I do  
I hear your words in their idle chatter  
I smell you on me over their perfume  
I think of you when I'm with them  
I'm so ashamed  
But my heart is a liar  
It betrays and confuses me  
When I'm disabled by sorrow  
It's to blame  
[chorus]