

DublinStu "That One"

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I'm going home
For the eighth time not alone
You've attracted me
So it's nothing new

That's how it goes
Start as friends and then who knows
Quick glances lead to closed doors

So tell me I know you best
Then leave me guessing
There's a fine line when defining strength and
numbness
Will you grow up like the rest?
Please count your blessings
Cause you put "pathetic" in apathetic

I'm going home
You tell me "go alone"
Your actions speaking louder than you know, louder
than you hoped
And I'm alone
Am I the only one who knows what you mean
When you say you're impressed
You're not saying anything

So tell me I know you best
Then leave me guessing
There's a fine line when defining strength and
numbness
Will you grow up like the rest?
Please count your blessings
Cause you put "pathetic" in apathetic

So tell me I know you best
And tell me you're not distressed
It's you who caused all this mess
You'll grow up just like the rest
So tell me I know you

Don't pretend I'll come back crying
I'm not lying anymore

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