Brooke Fraser "Who Are We Fooling"

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"Who Are We Fooling"

(feat. Aqualung)

So we're back here again
Tip toeing round the edge of the end
Wondering who will be last to admit
That we're finally over

Turned twenty one on the day that we met
Terrible shoes and plausible dress
It's funny how sad the funny things get as you grow
older

Better or worse
But what else can we do?
And better or worse
I am tethered to you
If it's not either of us
Tell me who are we fooling?

I love the art of biting my tongue I'm tired of trying to guess what was wrong Both agreed on where we should go But not how to get there

We tried and tried to loosen the knots Thinking once we're untangled we'll be better off But it's these failures and faults that hold us together

Better or worse
But what else can we do?
And better or worse
I am tethered to you
If it's not either of us
Tell me who are we fooling?

This beautiful tangle that's bruising us blue It's a beautiful knot that we just can't undo Together we're one but apart tell me Who are we fooling?

Cause real love

Is hard love
It's all we have
It's a break-neck
Train wreck
It's all we have

So we're back here again Turning away from the edge of the end Arm in arm

Better or worse
But what else can we do?
And better or worse
I am tethered to you
If it's not either of us
Tell me who are we fooling?

This beautiful tangle that's bruising us blue It's a beautiful knot we just can't undo If it's not either of us, tell me who are we fooling?

Together we're one, but apart tell me Who are we fooling?

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