

# Julia Fordham "Threadbare"

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(written by Julia Fordham/Simon Climie)

Threadbare, frayed around the edges  
Down where all I'm getting is you don't care  
And hoping that I'm wrong

I am crushed by your indifference, know I must try  
To stop wishing if only I  
Could undo what I've done

If I knew then what I know now  
I would have saved my words somehow  
Headed underground, crushed without a sound  
Threadbare

Tired from the inside out  
I'm kind of worn down by the doubt  
And time will tell how it should be

If I knew then what I know now  
I would have saved my words somehow  
Headed underground, crushed without a sound  
Threadbare

There's something I'm missing  
You're not giving me  
I talk and you listen  
But will you ever see?

If I knew then what I know now  
I would have saved my words somehow  
Headed underground, crushed without a sound  
Threadbare  
Headed underground, crushed without a sound  
Threadbare

I am tired  
Something missing you're not giving me  
Something missing you're not giving me  
Something missing you're not giving me  
Something missing you're not giving me  
Love's a funny thing

Love's a funny thing  
Love's a funny thing  
Love's a funny thing

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