## Soundtracks "Finger Eleven - Sad Exchange"

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Quietly thinking to myself
Sharing half our mind instead of none
The shakings just begun
The pleasantries are gone,
This sad exchange pleased neither one of us

So we finally gave up Meanings tend to give out The Time was gone to act out this living torture, living torture

No talking When I want you to Listen No talking cos it's Living torture, Living torture

Don't know why, don't know why, we can't stand aside (I don't want your many faces we don't see right)

If I had known back then

Whatever I know now

I'd think I'd have answers but I don't know why

So we finally gave up
The Meanings tend to give out
The Time was gone to act out
But Here I am and I'm still living

No talking when I want you to listen No Talking cos it's Living Torture, Living Torture No talking when I want you to listen Don't tell me what I'm trying to say to you

Both of us know
What it sounds like in my mind
Now both of us know
What it sounds It Sound like
Both of us know
What it sounds like in my mind
Now both of us know
Now both of us know

No talking when I want you to listen

No Talking cos it's Living Torture, Living Torture No talking when I want you to listen Don't tell me what I'm trying to say to you

Quietly thinking to ourselves This sad exchange pleased neither on of us

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