

The Kentucky Waterfalls "Tables, Turning"

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I can't win this game we're playing
I lay down all my cards every single time
There's nothing in my hands, but still I'm grasping
Hoping for another sign

You are secret codes I must interpret
You scatter clues around for me to see
On hands and knees I crawl, picking up pieces
Still convinced that I'm lucky

I get so tired, waiting for these tables to turn
You are a lesson I just can't seem to learn

You seldom ask for what you really want
Instead expecting me to read your mind
This game of cat and mouse just leaves me empty
While you are leaving me behind

I cling to every little thing you offer
Comforting myself with every word
Search for signs in songs, but come up empty
Cause I can never quite be sure

I get so tired, waiting for these tables to turn
You are a lesson I just can't seem to learn

Competing for your heart, I am your captive
Bursting into flames of jealousy
So I give you more than what you ask for
Except the chance to miss me

I get so tired waiting for these tables to turn
You are a lesson I just can't seem to learn

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