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Powderfinger "Song Called Everything"

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How many more times will you say that you love me? And how many more times will you wake up beside me? Well you think that you told me what I'd like to hear But I think you should tell me how you really feel

I'll be your pawn, I'll be your king
I'll bear your scorn, I'll wear your ring
Our feet won't hardly touch the ground
We'll float away without a sound

You want to reach out and touch my hands Promise you'll do everything, everything, everything you can

Now how does it feel that I strung you along? You're bound to try to conceal, maybe you had it wrong There's too many true feelings you've had to contain When you wake up tomorrow will you still feel the same?

I'll be your pawn, I'll be your king
I'll bear your scorn, I'll wear your ring
Our feet won't hardly touch the ground
We'll float away without a sound

You want to reach out and touch my hands You promise you'll do everything, everything, everything you can

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