

Cara Salimando

"Anything At All"

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Slow moving daylight
Paints the hall
The sun hangs in my window
Like a picture on my wall

The city sleeps soundly
In the summer months
So I sit and watch the whole world
Wake up

And you wake with a hard heart, full of doubt
And you thought that I would never figure you out
Figure you out...

But I can feel it between my fists
As I close my hands around this
I don't know why I ever fooled myself
Into believing anything that I heard

But I can feel it between my fists
As I close my hands around this
I don't know why you would lie about anything at all
About anything at all, about anything at all

I was just guessing letters and words
And I made up all the things I thought I heard
But it's clear, I know now that nothing was said
And you made promises, made promises, made
promises
Yeah, you did...

But I can feel it between my fists
As I close my hands around this
I don't know why I ever fooled myself
Into believing anything that I heard

But I can feel it between my fists
As I close my hands around this
I don't know why you would lie about anything at all
About anything at all, about anything at all
About anything at all, anything at all

So thanks for all of this
You couldn't give me
One good reason to stay if you tried
So thanks so much for nothing
And thanks so much for wasting all my goddamn
time...

But I can feel it between my fists
As I close my hands around this
I don't know why I ever fooled myself
Into believing anything that I heard

But I can feel it between my fists
As I close my hands around this
I don't know why you would lie about anything at all
About anything at all, about anything at all
About anything at all, anything at all
Anything at all, anything at all

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