

Slobberbone

"Your Excuse"

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Gunned down in the middle of things
This thing between you and me
I had no clue and neither did you
Of anything so unforeseen

You're damn right, you can't fight
The need to be your own friend
But it gets so old and you're so cold
For the one that's waiting
For you in the end, so come on

Dumb luck, I guess I messed up
Telling you all where to go
But it seemed so right to try to cause a fight
Guess that goes to show what I know

You're damn right, you can't fight
The need to be your own friend
But it gets so old and you're so cold
For the one that's waiting
For you in the end, so I say

Hell yes, I confess
To always wanting things to be the same
'Cause this change you use as your excuse
For leaving me behind but that's lame
So come on

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This thing between you and me
I had no clue but neither did you
Of anything so unforeseen

You're damn right, you can't fight
The need to be your own friend
But it gets so old and you're so cold
For the one that's waiting
For you in the end, so I say

Hell yes, I confess
To always wanting things to be the same
But this change you use as your excuse

For leaving me behind but that's lame

And it's too late, I guess that's just great
Telling me how things should stay
But the truth be known, I'd rather be alone
Than to have to live like this another day
Come on

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