

Aluminum Group, Tripping Over Boxes

I don't wanna go down those stairs
And trip over the boxes that are lying
At the bottom of the stairs just sitting there
Mocking the things that I gave
You coulda been a little kinder and I, brave
I don't wanna see you as you're leaving
Just get your things and go
I'll be sleeping as you're leaving
Dreaming that you were just the thing that I crave
You will seem nicer and I, brave
The thing I fear is the look in your eyes
The final kisses, the final goodbye
You shoulda said something, anything
To let me know
You shoulda given me a warning sign

The thing I fear
(Baby)
Is the look in your eyes
And the last kiss and the final goodbye
You shoulda said something, anything
To let me know
You shoulda given me a warning sign
Instead of leaving me in the cold
One day I'm gonna lose this feeling
And trip myself down the stairs to find
I got a brand new feeling that's sitting there
Laughing at the mess that you made
You will seem kinder and I, I, I, I will seem brave