

April March, Nothing New

It's really nothing new
As far as stories go
You're like pinocchio
Wondering what I am doing here

you have an expertise
that's like a real disease
such a strong dis ease
that I just weaken in the knees
your heart is so untrue
but I love only you
it's really nothing new

it's really nothing new
you're neither here nor there
you're like swampy air
will you stay or will you go?
i wish i didn't care

you're heart is so untrue
but i love only you
it's really nothing new
it's really nothing new

all the little things i do
they're all lost on you
i'm all alone it's true
it's really nothing new

it's really nothing new
they said our game should stop
i should let you drop
and watch you just disappear

all the arrows in my heart
they all point to you
it's really nothing new
it's really nothing new