

Between The Trees, Gentleman

Do you ever wonder what it would be like,
To stick around long enough for me to be polite?
I swear I am a gentleman, I swear it is true.
But you don't even care to notice, You just act like you do.
So tell me now.

Tell me, tell me what you want from me now,
Because I can't believe I'm still around.

Oh Oh Oh

Tell me everything is gonna work out,
But I can't believe you now, now.
Stuck in traffic, running late for work again.
I can't believe what you did, what you said.
Tellin' me you love me, just to take it back again.
Oh, I know, You wish that you meant it.

So tell me now.

Tell me, tell me what you want from me now,
Because I can't believe I'm still around.

Oh Oh Oh

Tell me everything is gonna work out,
But I can't believe you now.
Tell me, tell me what you want from me now,
Because I can't believe I'm still around.

Oh Oh Oh

Tell me everything is gonna work out,
But I can't believe you now, now.

So go on, go on, go on.

[oh oh oh, oh oh oh]

So go on, go on, go on.

So tell me now.

Tell me, tell me what you want from me now,
Because I can't believe I'm still around.

Oh Oh Oh

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