

# Blue October, True To Me

Why do you come here, why?  
Why don't you leave it all to someone new  
Can't you take the hint, don't you hear the words  
Don't you know I'm sick of never being heard  
Of never being heard

You sold me on all the things I believed in  
You took the words and you gave them back to me  
I should have known 'cos it suddenly seemed easy  
When I stand in line, when you're true, true to me

Why do you come here, why?  
Aren't you moving on to someone new  
Can't you face the facts, no sense in going back  
You can't erase or take the things of all the things I lack  
Of all the things I lack

You sold me on all the things I believed in  
You took the words and you gave them back to me  
I should have known 'cos it suddenly seemed easy  
When I stand in line, when you're true, true to me

Falling down like rain

You sold me on all the things I believed in  
You took the words and you gave them back to me  
I should have known 'cos it suddenly seemed easy  
When I stand in line, when you're true, true to me