

Blur, I Know

What you want to be is what I am,
How you want to feel is how I feel,
But nothing stays the same when I am here,
Just waiting for it all to disappear
I know, I know, I know it'll come between us
I know, I know

I'd like to get into that pretty head,
Just to see, to see if you are dead,
And it would amuse me just to see how,
How you feel about me and this crowd
I know, I know, I know it'll come between us
I know, I know