

Catch 22, San Francisco Payphone

one year ago today
i tossed away
a quarter that i should have saved
i faked a fairwell fantasy and misbehaved
i never made an effort
my conscience went
after all the time a speant
dollars that i droped on you
thought youd say you missed me too

so here i am, a friend, in the end i meant
to diregared that birthday card
nailed upon your wall he sent
i meant to turn my eyes from everything i shouldnt see
An oath I took, you kissed my cheek.
Cried yourself to sleep, but never would you admit to me.

i always laughed when you laughed
cried when you cried
danced when you danced
i lied
laugh when you laugh
cry when you cry
dance when you dance
i lied

San Francisco payphone. So far from home.
So many friends, and I'm alone.
I faked a farewell fantasy. I lied. You bother me.
My conscience gone. This conversation's dragging on.
There was once upon atime when you...would miss me too.

So here I am, a friend, the end,
I meant to disregard that birthday card,
nailed upon your wall he sent.
I meant to turn my eyes from everything.
Never made a promise.
An oath I took, I kissed your cheek.
Cried myself to sleep, I won't admit that you see.

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