

Chris Garneau, We Don't Try

You say your on a diet
'Cos the thing that don't work out right
But you don't even try
Though neither do I
And neither do my friends
Though some of them pretend
And it's easy if you cry
'Cos you feel bad for yourself
I think about my friend who died
And how her kids didn't get to say goodbye
Though neither did I
No, neither did I
And neither did my friends
Though some of them pretend
And it's easy if you cry
'Cos you feel bad for yourself
If you pretend everything's fine
I won't hurt myself or lie
To you or mom or dad
Just pretend that I'm not sad
And we'll work everything out
Even all the stuff we don't talk about
It would be easier if we cried
We'd feel bad for ourselves
It's supposed to snow tonight
I hope the forecast is right
'Cos in the morning I sleep in till I like
And if it snowed outside it would feel so nice in here