Cock Robin, Any More Than I Could Understand

I've seen your progress, stamped out on a bill You don't look hungry, only more fat for the kill Where is the time we spent, it seemed so real Guess I was mistaken

I thought your world might be worth knowing Cause you take it like a man (No I can't conceal the wounds you've opened) No I can't conceal the wounds you've opened, baby Any more than I could understand Any more

No matter how I try, can't fault your success Makers of their destiny must always Deal so close to the vest Take it before it's gone, and listen good Just in case you've forgotten

I forced you up to keep from crawling When you did not have a chance (I can't blame you for not recalling) I can't blame you for not recalling, baby Any more than I could understand

I knew the risk that I was taking That I would not try again Oh, I can't believe the life you're chasing, baby Any more than I could understand Any more than I could understand I know, I know, I know Any more than I