

Fireside, Swinging Sid's Chain Around

You don't have to tell me or convince me that the sun sets in the morning
You don't have to show me how the snow comes down at night
I know what it looks like cause I've been there more than you
I know what it feels like and it's all because of you
I don't have to hear from you if you're not here tomorrow
I don't have to listen, if you listen to those lies
You know how it is when that old heartache gets to you
You know how it is when you just don't know what to do

And I don't have to answer your call
And I don't have to listen to you
And I know I am nothing to you
And I know you don't hurt like I do

You don't hurt like I do