

# Greg Trooper, Lonely Pair

You got your feelings hurt  
Once again coming home from work  
You know I did too  
Got 'em hurt by you

We yelled like little kids  
At the stupid little things we both did  
And I made you cry  
Then punched the sky

We let it go on so very long  
Pretending that there was nothing wrong  
We both moved underground  
And forgot about the love we once found

You work your fingers numb  
from the break of dawn to the setting sun  
I've gone away somewhere  
We make a lonely pair

You got your feelings hurt  
And now you don't know what would be worse  
Living separately  
Or just unhappily

There might be something we didn't try  
We could talk about the way we both feel inside  
Tears might fall, tempers fly  
But we might try to get acquainted  
Before we say goodbye