

Kate Ceberano, Sympathy

You call me, in the middle of the night.
You ask me, is everything alright
Only you could know, and I cant give in
Your sympathy destroys me.
Dont say you love me when you know
How hard its been to stay away
And I can let you down
But I cant give in
Your sympathy destroys me
Dont ask me questions
I wont cry
Dont make me answer
I dont wanna lie
Please be still those thoughts
Im begging you
Ohh, its your sympathy that will destroy me
So dont call me in the middle of the night
and dont ask me if everything is alright
and I dont wanna hear too much honesty
Your sympathy destroys me
ohh ohh please bestill those thoughts
Im begging you
Coz, its your sympathy that will destroy me,
that will destroy me.
(Theres nothing else left to say, what am I running from)
Dont call me
(Theres nothing else left to prove, what am I running from)
Dont call me in the middle of the night
Coz, its your sympathy that will destroy me