

Keane, You Haven't Told Me Anything

In a pearl grey room one afternoon
In one afternoon what are you going to do?
I hang on your words but there's nothing new

You take a beautiful thing
Pull off a wing, pull off a wing
With a safety pin
They never shine quite as bright again

But you haven't told me anything
That I didn't already know
No you haven't said a single thing
That I didn't already know

Everything I love is stuck in the mud
Stuck in the mud, stuck in a rut
Not a piece in your puzzle or a paper cut

So same time next week
Kiss on the cheek, kiss on the cheek
And say after me
Everything's tied up nice and neat

But you haven't told me anything
That I didn't already know
No you haven't sold me anything
That I didn't already own

I feel for you, I really do
Nothing adds up like you want it to
No words can mend this fix I'm in
Give me your worst, I won't even blink
Right between the eyes, I won't feel a thing

Because you haven't told me anything
That I didn't already know
No you haven't said a single thing
That I didn't already know

No you haven't told me anything