

# Knapsack, Symmetry

There's a cliff  
You don't know where it goes  
I can tell her  
That it goes down

Of all the excuses that you gave  
Well, that's the worse I've ever heard  
When you're just sick of me  
Well tell me how the hell can I be cured

(Chorus)  
And I think you might agree  
When you said us, well you meant me  
And I think you might agree  
When you said us, well you meant

And all the corners in the square are filled  
I circled round to flag you down  
And hopes are high but mine runs dry  
I'll whisper something but you better promise not to tell

(Chorus)  
And I think you might agree  
When you said us, well you meant me  
And I think you might agree  
When you said us, well you meant

So try to tell me  
Why you'd want to be  
More like you  
And less like me

(Chorus)  
And I think you might agree  
When you said us, well you meant me  
And I think you might agree  
When you said us, well you meant