

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