

# Martha Wainwright, Who Was I Kidding?

Left the pain before the dawn  
She never thought it would or could be easy  
Been inclined to carry on  
Hold my hard head  
And watch you walk out on me  
See the tears one by one  
They fall down my hard head  
Forevermore

Fall around into the ground  
Deep down  
Far as you can

Go out tonight and meet the dawn again  
It'd be nice to see an old friend  
Learn to accept the things I am  
I never liked myself before  
Now even less  
When it rains it pours  
Down my hard head forever more

Fall down into the ground  
Deep down  
Far as you can  
Who was I kidding?  
Who was I kidding?

Oh, your record label hasn't come through yet  
You've gained some weight  
And all you can think is  
When the Romeo's gonna show  
Oh, and I know, babe,  
You're the best thing yet  
But take it from me  
I would if I could  
Fuck it all

Your mother loves you  
Your daddy needs you  
Your brother feeds you

Far as you can  
Who was I kidding?