

Newton Faulkner, Foundations

Thursday night and everything's fine
Except you've got that look in your eye
When you're telling a story and you find it boring
You're thinking of something to say
You'll go along with it then drop it
And humiliate me, in front of our friends

Then I'll use that voice that you find annoying
And say something like: "Yes intelligent input darling
Why don't you have another glass of wine?"

Then you'll call me a
And everyone we're with will be embarrassed
And I won't give a shit

My fingertips are holding onto
The cracks in our foundation
And I know that I should let go, but I can't
And every time we fight I know it's not right
Every time you get upset and I smile
I know I should forget, but I can't

Oh you said I must eat so many lemons
'Cause I am so bitter
I said: "I'd rather be with your friends mate
'Cause they all much fitter"
Yes it was childish and you got aggressive
And I must admit, I was a bit scared
It gives me thrills to wind you up

Oh my fingertips are holding onto
The cracks in our foundation
And I know that I should let go, but I can't
And every time we fight I know it's not right
Every time I get upset and I smile
I know I should forget, but I can't

Your face is pasty 'cause you've gone and got so wasted
What a surprise, I can't look at your face
'cause it's makin' me sick

You've gone and got sick on my trainers
I only got these yesterday
Oh my gosh, I can't be bothered with this

My fingertips are holding onto
The cracks in our foundation
And I know that I should let go, but I can't
And every time we fight I know it's not right
Every time I get upset and I smile
I know I should forget, but I can't

Oh my fingertips are moulding into the shape of a crustacean
And I try to play with Lego. but I can't
And every time we fight I know it's not right
Every time you get upset and I smile
I know I should forget, but I can't