

# Pulley, Seain' Different

wanted excuses, they gave you excuses.  
the pressure got stronger,  
inside you grew warmer,  
the calender boiled, time just ticked away for you.  
now you're on your own,  
another day gone by, i see it in your eyes.  
trying so hard just to please,  
did you stop to think seein' things different in time,  
we'll soon tell the apples have ripened.  
the bottle is empty, the barrel is dry,  
money standing in our way,  
where can we turn now?  
i've walked out on my way,  
knowing things won't change.  
what you're doing's not ok,  
will it comfort you?  
seein' different, seein' different,  
and i've said my piece/peace,  
you turned your back on me,  
what a free trip on a ride that you don't deserve.