## Rie Fu, Conversation

I take a deep breath and try to see things straight til I can see and wake up again On the rooftop I see another side of me Same old something thats changed

Yeah its getting colder again Yeah said something I didnt really mean it

So I tried to think of something to say But something always gets in the way So tell me what youve gotta say Its like conversation, conversation

On a Sunday morning, I put on a pedicure Guess its time to move on again Picture of a mild past, with sound that provokes fast Same old something thats changed

Yeah its getting colder again Yeah said something I didnt really mean it

So I tried to think of something to say But something always gets in the way So tell me what youve gotta say Its like conversation, conversation Conversation, conversation

I thought youd give me a call, You laugh and that makes me cold, just a little Into the heartless farewell Wasting when I could just tell and be a little company

So I tried to think of something to say, But something always gets in the way So tell me what youve gotta say Its like conversation Conversation, conversation...