

# 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...