

Rollins Band, Almost Real

I looked deep into your eyes
Saw men lying broken
Shattered at the bottom of your well
You took their simple affection
Turned it into bad infection
Sent them packing straight to hell
I see waht sweats you
Reality threatens you
You can hide yourself from me
When you see the one that sees thru you - It me
Canine men
Fighting, lying, trying to be the one
That gets to feel your touch
I see them lined up like broken heroes
Spitting out pieces of their broken luck
I guess le got good sense and hindsight
Because to me it never meant that much
When you see the one that laughs at you - It me
Wasted time spent thinking about you
You know le come to hate myself
Smahing my hands against the wall
Trying to forget the foolih way I felt
Youe so kind when it serves you well
Your cruelty
No more trying
No more lying
No more messing around with my mind
I going, I gone
Because now I see you
You must think I blind
When you need those arms around you
You won find my arms around you
When you see the one that sees thru you
When you see the one that laughs at you - It me