

The Cooper Temple Clause, Talking To A Brick Wall

I'm not quite how i should be
been finding tricks to hard
I'm thinking something must be broken
cuz it wasn't like this before
now everyone is ugly
and everyone is stoned
small things about you excite me
but then i'd hate to spoil the tone

all my little somethings just ran out of luck
secret dates with strangers
dirty words and fighting talk
i'm so scared just kill me
time and time again
i can't live with compromise
so maybe we can talk as friends
if at first you don't succeed try again for me

today is gonna be fine
tomorrow will be fine too
i asked for things to better me
even though they silence my soul
i can taste it just for a second
and then it disappears
the flowers looked like glitter
but then so do you my dear

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just ran out of luck
secret dates with strangers
dirty words and fighting talk
i'm so scared just kill me
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its in the way that you look
it's in the books that we'll read
it comes and goes like a friend
it's with me right till the end
it's in the memories i lost
it's concentrating to much
it's breaking down our relations
and it's the beat of the clock
it's not being able to explain
or get your feelings across
it's in the pain that won't leave you
it's coming straight back for us
it's in the new lease on life
and the search that ends well
it's in finding that change
it's being happy again