

# The Von Bondies, Tell Me What You See

Everything is perfect  
Until I get your phone call  
Tellin' me something I said or did that wasn't even my fault

When will I know it's the end  
When there's nothing left for me and you

Then it gets much much worse as the day goes on  
I hear rumors of lies of my name being dropped  
By the friends that I once loved

When will I know it's the end  
When there's nothing left for me and you

We'll take a good look, and tell me what you see  
I got a bad feelin' about a thing or two  
And the way life's supposed to be  
With your bridled views and the life you choose  
You take the fun out being and leave nothing to lose  
When is enough enough

When there's nothing left for me and you  
(x5)