

Anita Cochran, That's Not What I Said

That's not what I said but if that's what you heard
Then you didn't hear one single word
We're so far apart, something is missing
It makes it hard when no one is listening
I say black, you say white
I say day, you say night
We don't talk anymore without keeping score
I say I need time, all you hear is goodbye in your head
If that's what you heard
That's not what I said
Not long ago, there was a time
We were so close that you read my mind
Now things that we say end up being hurtful
Lately it seems we go