

Baumer, At World's End

Is that a fact?
Your affections have shifted
and you're not sure where I fit in.
Do I hold you back or you're not sure,
but you think something's different.
You can't put a finger on it,
cause it's not tangible in that sense.
It's not something I can touch,
but you certainly feel it.

Shake it up baby, now,
something anything.
I know I gotta, I know I gotta go.
Make it up as you go you're such a clever thing.
I know you wanna, I know you wanna know.
Take it down baby to a place we never go.
I know we gotta, I know we gotta change.
Break it up easy so the pain will never show.
You're such a clever, you're such a clever thing.

As a matter of fact your affections have lifted;
far away you're slowly drifting.
Do I pull you back or let you float ever closer to world's end?
I can't put a finger on it,
cause it's not tangible in that sense.
It's not something you can touch,
but we suddenly feel it.

Shake it up baby, now,
something anything.
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I know we gotta, I know we gotta change.
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