

# Ben Folds Five, Selfless, Cold, and Composed

I said what you wanted to hear  
And what I wanted to say, so I will take it back  
And all the dishes intact let them be broken  
Broken  
It's easy to be, easy and free  
It doesn't mean anything  
You remain selfless, cold and composed  
You've done me no favour to call and be nice  
Telling me I can take anything  
I like, you don't owe me to be so polite  
You've done no wrong, you've done no wrong  
Get out of my sight  
It's easy to be, easy and free  
When it doesn't mean anything  
To remain selfless, cold and composed  
Come on baby, now throw me a right to the chin  
Don't you stare like you never cared, I know you did  
But you just smiled, like a bank teller  
Likely telling me have a nice life  
Come on baby, now throw me a right to the chin  
Just my sign in and show me that you give me change  
But you just smiled, politely in a go we care enough  
Said much you are into here and what I admire the same  
So I will take it back  
It's easy to be, easy and free  
When it doesn't mean anything  
It doesn't mean anything you can take anything  
You can take anything  
So selfless, cold  
So selfless, cold  
So selfless, cold  
And composed