

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