

# Bodyjar, Double Standard

We came to see you yesterday  
Your car was gone but that's OK  
We thought that she might bring you back in time  
But I don't know

I can't figure it out and I don't understand  
You haven't got room and you don't give a damn  
You're cutting us out, you don't need anyone  
We thought that you might have needed someone

Did you ever realise we were your friends  
Aah I never needed you to say goodbye  
For some reason I feel like making amends with you  
And I will try to tell you one more time

What can I say, what can i try  
But I already worked out why  
You're all alone too scared to leave,  
You cut us out

I can't say any lies, I can't give anymore  
And this has happened twice before  
Just open your eyes, you can't do it again  
I know that you will, It'll hurt the same way

I know you need it but it hurts too much to try  
You need a reason, you're too blind to know what's right

Now that you've gone, we'll talk someday  
I know that you'll be the same one day  
Your painted lies, your false disguise  
Your double standards