Bonfire Pickets, Foolish Charade

I think we should stop this charade This is just a stupid parade I don't love you and you don't want me We must break up immediately

I don't see the things that you need I don't have the same extent of greed I don't have the things you want in a man I don't feel emotions you understand

When it was the early days, we used to have such fun Now it is just tedious, I know you're not the one

Why is it that you are still with me? Have I not stated it clearly? We have reached the end of the line You and me, we've run out of time.

I don't see the reasons that you stay We don't even get on anyway Everything you do is evil and cruel You just want to make me look like a fool

And I know that at the start we used to have such fun But since then you've been a bitch and now your course has run

Do what you wanna do I just want shot of you And if you run away It'll be a happy day