

Bonnie McKee, Sensitive Subject Matter

I told you I would be there for you
a promise I intend to keep
but the subject matter hits
a little too close to home
and now I can't take back what I gave

A lot of times we've seen
the states that we've been in
you always save me from my troubled self
it seemed
but now I'm hearing all these words you say
and I'm not sure if I can stay
and listen to you melting all my dreams

Baby it's you
that kept my feet on the ground
thought that I could choose
if I always wanted you around
Darling I do
think we need time apart
I still need time to mend my broken seams

I told you I would listen to you
So I'm all ears
But don't ask me to respond to your pleas
for my advice
cause now I'm too burden to speak

Baby it's you
that kept my feet on the ground
thought that I could choose
if I always wanted you around
Darling I do
think we need time apart
I think the time has come for me to go

I can't be by myself
but there is no one else
and well it hurts to know someone else
tastes your lips
but I cannot forget how hard I cried
when I discovered you had lied
when you said I could never hurt like this

Baby it's you
that kept my feet on the ground
I thought that I could choose
if I always wanted you around
Darling and I think that we need time apart
and I think the time has come for me to go

Cause I'm weary, I'm so weary
I told you I'd be there
I'm broken, I'm so broken
but I'm here
It's painful, It's so painful
I told you I'd release our secrets
I cannot afford to hear
Oh, these secrets I cannot afford to hear, no no