

Brandtson, Probably Nothing

I've got to learn I've got to run
There's too much fresh water in your ocean
It makes me nervous
A red cross on my chest
And I'm donating a lot of blood lately

And you're an actress
I'm learning my lesson again
I am ready

I guess it's my turn to walk away
And my mind has it's own library of doubt
Jealousy comes breathing

I'm learning my lesson again
I am ready