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