

# Chris Garneau, Cats & Kids

I'm making myself sick  
Trying to live with things you live with  
You're better than me  
Make haste go quick  
And get us used to the things we're stuck with  
We're never gonna get used to the fact that she  
She's not coming back  
She's not coming back  
She's not coming back  
She's not coming back  
She's not coming back  
She's not coming back  
She is not coming back  
The cats we let outside  
And then we lent them aside to cry  
To cry  
The kids we left inside  
The men we lent them a bride  
And then we set hearts aside  
I'm nicer to strangers than you  
I'm going with them and we're leaving soon  
We'll be leaving soon  
We're not coming back  
We're not coming back  
We're not coming back  
We're not coming back