

# Cursive, A Little Song And Dance

I sat around for hours on end  
For an end so clearly predetermined  
I shall no longer play a part of your equation  
I missed your boat a thousand times, I swear  
You must have stayed off shore to avoid such relations  
Avoidance has been your trump  
But still I wait for you  
This is the best I can do  
To throw my energy into your apathy  
It's the best I can do

I once had pride, I once had guts  
But I gave up all that shit for the big easy  
So now I rely on you to get me through this  
I once believe I had a name  
But my name was changed to the numbers on my resume  
So I hope that you're impressed  
I did it all for you  
It's the best that I could do  
A little song and dance  
Can have its consequences  
It's the best that I can do  
To sit around the phone  
The patience waits for you  
This is the best that I can do  
This is the best that I can do...

I sweat it out for hours on end  
For an end so obviously predetermined