

D:a:d, I'm Not The Same

When my soul is in pain
I'm going away
Going away, yeah, we're both going our ways
You want me to come along
But, I'm not coming undone
It's never going to be the same again

Come and see my fingernails are growing
The woman at the store recall my name
Yeah, I'm sorry if I was coming on as a burden
I'm never going to be the same again

I had to bring it up
A small complaint
Bring it up and moving on
We'll meet again..
So goodbye my absent friend
Don't know where - don't know when
It's never going to be the same again

Come and see my fingernails are growing...