D'Sound, Give Myself Away

So solid, stone-solid pain Sitting on my rooftop, staring at a garbagecan Give me just a real good credo to get me through the day

It seems to me that they all retreat Newspaper's writing all about my big defeat Couldn't care less what they say about me on the street

I give myself away And nothing is alright And nothing feels ok I give myself away and I have gone astray I give myself away And everybody knows I still miss him...

Found a straycat and I took him in Fed it and gave him some love cause he looked so thin Now he's doing fine but look at the mess that i'm in

Everybody knows, 'cause everyone can see just about all that is wrong with me Everybody claims with just one look you can read me like an open book I don't have an armour, I don't have a shield Sitting here and waiting for the pain to yield Don't know how to pretend

I give myself away