

Dillinger Four, Open And Shut

I watched the way you hung your head in shame
What were you thinking when you took the bait
Couldn't see quite clearly through those stars in your eyes
You burnt your fingers on the prize
You're on the spot now why aren't you answering
I can remember when we thought for the same things
It's open and shut now, console yourself somehow
I learned so much that afternoon
We talked as smoke filled up the room
Found out that you had lived a lie
Call it what you want, grown apart, change of heart
But I knew I couldn't recognize you anymore