

# Edna's Goldfish, It Will Be You

Stealing my reasons from you  
I'll do everything you want me to  
It's my desire to forget  
Everything I regret

Nothing from nothing  
Nothing comes easy  
Simple from simple  
Rumors becoming answers

Next time it will be you  
Next one in line will be me  
Next time it will be you  
Next one in line will be me

For every moment you forget  
There's someone else you can detest  
Making up stories about how it used to be

Nothing from nothing  
Nothing comes easy  
Simple from simple  
Rumors becoming answers

Next time it will be you  
Next one in line will be me  
Next time it will be you  
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Who's turning their backs on me?  
Pointing the fingers of blame  
I'm here to say it's not the same  
Oh, what a shame

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It's not the same  
It's not the same  
It's not the same