

Edna's Goldfish, Relate

When you get exactly what you want
Things aren't always as they were
People change for many reasons
Things untrue become real unlike before

Becoming new and shedding the old clothes
Forgetting the people that you used to know
Surrounded by your old friends
Learning to break promises, not how to make amends.

Fading into the old scene
Things you said, and things you didn't mean
Hiding behind a perfect disguise
But, pictures that you have will never tell us lies

NEVER TELL US LIES

I don't remember places, I don't remember faces
I forget all the names, I don't play games
It's the same situation, locked in my station
Moving forward, looking back, but I can't begin to tell you why...
Never tell us lies