

Far Too Jones, Julianna

The promises you break
the dirty bed you make
and all your little tricks that are keeping me awake

Julianna Julianna
I am almost over you again

You come you go I'm dirty again
I don't know why, I don't know
if all the stupid sentimental things I said
Meant anything at all

The promises you break
the dirty bed you make
and all your little tricks that are keeping me awake

Julianna Julianna
I am almost on the mend
I am almost over you again

Well, I'm the joke no-one gets
But you've always been
my best regret so which way are you gonna go
Which way are you gonna...
Go ahead and laugh at me again
All my friends do anyway

The promises you break
the dirty bed you make
and all your little tricks that are keeping me awake

Julianna Julianna
I am almost on the mend
I am almost over you

Again you won't confide
as I lay by your waist-side
because I know you....
I know tomorrow, you're ditching me..for her

You're gonna slip up
I'm gonna slip in
and I'm gonna turn all your gears all around
because I was the one
I am the one
Julianna I'll be the one

The promises you break
the dirty bed you make
and all your little tricks that are keeping me awake

Julianna Julianna
I am almost on the mend
I am almost over you

Julianna
I am not quite over you again
Julianna Julianna