

# Fat Amy, All The Same

half the while... you won't find a way  
it's always what you thought  
just leaving it all again, is the only thing that he's got  
it won't help to feel the pain, he's always too cold to care  
decisions that long were made spoken onto deaf ears  
it always seems indifference is their only common affair  
he closes his eyes to breathe, as fragrance covers the air  
Lately, I need something to change  
"Just change me," he said.  
If saving all the little things thrown away  
Is all the same  
And all the while he stares at vases wilted and dry  
once filled with beautiful, to linger on through the night  
It always seems indifference, is their only common affair  
the last words she said to him, ring on and fill out the air  
Lately, I need something to change  
"Just change me," he said.  
If saving all the little things thrown away  
Half the while, it's always a gage  
it's nothing but words anyway  
Lately, she said... Change Me again.. Save Me  
Now it's always a game... Save Me again... It's changed me  
Cried he'd end everything, by leaving it all the same  
Lately, I need something to change  
"just change Me," he said.  
If saving every little thing... thrown away  
is nothing but words anyway  
Lately, she said... Change Me again... "Save Me" he said.