

Fenrik Lane, Up In Tears

Up In Tears

What a bunch of crap to say
You're leaving in a day
I don't know if it's a joke or a lie
A better offer has been made
She's moving far away
I don't know if I'll laugh or I'll cry
But on the bottom of a map
She's pointing where she's going
And the briefcase soon will be filled
She's bought a ticket on a plane
She's driving me insane
Thinking about what she's doing
Where she's headed who she's with

I'm all up in tears I'm fading away
Don't wanna know why she's leaving today
Her ice-cold heart has torn me apart

It was 3. November
I was barely remembered
Taking her to town for a drink
She started coughing up a smile
And said she's gotta go away a while
From me once again
Would you do me a favour
Would you write me a letter
And say that you're doing fine
If so is not to be
Come on back to me
Thinking about what she's doing
Where she's headed who she's with

I'm all up in tears I'm fading away
Don't wanna know why she's leaving today
Her ice-cold heart has torn me apart

It reminds me of the day
We were lying in the shade
The sun was beating us senseless
Now I'm sitting here again
And you my only friend
Are long gone to your own special place
I'm out on a limb here
If there's nothing I can do or say
To make you change your mind
Thinking about what she's doing who she's with