

Fountainhead, Bluetones

God knows Ive tried to bridge the gap
Ive tried to be me and time after time Ive lied
Just to say the things you wanted to hear
Look, look what Ive done, look what I do
Im starting to pull myself through
Hell could feasibly freeze, but in your eyes Ill always be
The fountainhead, the boy whose thoughts keep running away
And you know Im right
Wasnt it you who said
That when looking to open the eyes in my head
And now I can see from your mistakes
Youre as blind as me
God knows Ive tried, god knows I try
To be something more than I am
Hell could feasibly freeze, but in your eyes Ill always be
The fountainhead, the boy whose thoughts keep running away
And you know Im right
What can I say about being a fount?
Its a game that we play it goes round and around
I shall stick to the rules but I wont suffer fools
And I wont lose the plot and I wont lose my cool
Cant you see what Ive done, cant you see what I do
Its not really unique and its hopelessly crude
But these are my decisions, these are my mistakes
And Ill fall down again if thats what it takes