

Holly Throsby, Things Between People

He usually brings the car around and parks it outside our house
And he talks to me of loneliness and the feeling's all 'round
So he takes out all these women but he doesn't feel a thing
And he thinks there's something missing or there's something wrong with him
'Cause he reels them in and he reels them out again

All these old mistakes, they catch us up
The same old patterns form again
Till every day feels the same

I usually bring the car out front and she gathers up and finds her things
While he can't see where his friends stop and his lovers begin
He says 'I cannot be around you because god knows it hurts
But I cannot be without you 'cause it's much, much worse'
So he reels me in and he reels me out again