

Jimmys Chicken Shack, Face It

i don't know if i can get it right
i never put up a fight
i have hard time seeing what is wrong
sure doesn't take you long
we know there's something better here
won't fall victim to all your fears
and the dreams they keep on coming
knife to your throat underwater running

face it
the sweetness that's on your tongue
you just can't taste it
we're subject to change
and some feelings won't go away
they won't go away

could you please tell me what i think is right
why even put up a fight
i don't think there's anything that's wrong
don't think you think that strong

feeling now so much pressure here
don't think you would want to get too near
all the dreams that you gave up running
knife in my back as you turn

but will you face it
your reason's not out of reach
still you chase it
you think it's better to prey than preach
but it won't go away
it won't go away
that empty heart in you
it won't go away
with every thought of you
it won't go away
it won't go away
my only problem is i won't go away
the only problem is it won't go away
until we face it