

June, Invitations

I've got your invitation to be disappointed,
Well I'd love to hear you out.
I'm just having trouble finding reasons.
It always seemed to be, your voice that kept them awake,
It always seemed to me.

And I've got your invitation to be disappointed,
Well I'd love to duck and cover, or just hide behind regret.
I'm just having trouble finding reasons.
It always seemed to be, your voice that kept them awake,
It always seemed to me.

You've hid this all inside
(No matter how hard you tried)
You always hid behind your best disguise.
You must have misunderstood this,
When did you become so good at making me feel like I'm wrong?

I can hear it in your voice,
(But I'm blocking the words out)
I guess I'll have to make a choice.
(Your cards are out on the table now)

And I know this conversation,
It's the tone in your voice that always gives you away.
Or are you still unhappy about the weather?
I was never ever able to tell.

Just to get this through to you.
I'll just stumble on my words, never second guess my phrases.
I guess that's why you're learning how to fake this.
I guess that's why I've grown to hate this.

It always seemed to be, your voice that kept them awake,
It always seemed to me.

You've hid this all inside
(No matter how hard you tried)
You always hid behind your best disguise.
You must have misunderstood this,
When did you become so good at making me feel like I'm wrong?

I can hear it in your voice,
(But I'm blocking the words out)
I guess I'll have to make a choice.
(Your cards are out on the table now)

And I've got your invitation to be disappointed,
Well I'd love to hear you out.

You must have misunderstood this,
When did you become so good at making me feel like I'm wrong?
[repeat to fade]