

Kate Ceberano, Trying Too Hard

I fall into bed, a fitful sleep try not to dream
the hours I keep are bringing me down oooohhh.
I wake and I eat the same foods I ate yesterday
trying not to think that you wont be around.
I dont wanna make a scene
Dont wanna be a drama queen
Who am I fooling today
Keeping up face
Holding everything in place
But wishing wont make it go away
ohh noo

I jump in my car and drive to work hoping the
traffic inside my head recedes with the day oh yeah.
All colours been bleached from my cheeks reflecting
this sky in indiscernable grey.
I dont want to let em down
Dont want to wear this thorny crown
Who am I fooling today
Keeping up face
So you cant detect a trace
Of the damage that you caused when you went away ohh ohh

Youre trying too hard, (trying too hard)
Youre trying too hard, (trying too hard)
oh and you know I remember in the back seat of the car
you and me and if I hadnt said those things that I really meant to say,
maybe, maybe, yeah maybe you might have stayed.

Youve got to wake up to this mess (gotta make up your mind girl)
No one can save you but yourself ohh
Trying too hard, yeah trying too hard ohh
Youre trying too hard, trying too hard
Get out of this place
Get out of this mess
Trying too hard, trying too hard
Pack your suit case
and your toothbrush
and your spare pair of shoes
ohh youre trying too hard
get out of this place
get out of this mess
Trying too hard
Trying too hard.