

Kate Miller-Heidke, Bored With Me

You're getting short with me
You leave with no goodbye
You won't look me in the eye
I walk along our street
It's getting very dark
But I'm not scared to walk through the park
I see the way you smile at the TV
And I think of back when we had no TV
And all the times I made you laugh
Which wasn't many
I notice these things
But you don't notice me noticing
You're getting bored with me
I'm bored with myself
I'll have another chocolate milk
I see your eyes light up
When you talk to your friends
They used to light up for me
Way back in 2006
I was all you could see
I notice these things
Like you not noticing
And I can't get to sleep
With you next to me
No don't try to speak
I can't get to sleep