

Linoleum, Unresolved

Why talk for hours
I'd rather everything remained unsaid
And I see shadows
So I hide away
What are you thinking now,
I wonder
As you stand forlorn
Against the wall,
I wonder

I'm tired of saying I don't know
I tired of thinking too much
Don't ask me questions any more
I don't see things like you do
Like you do

They talk for days
I'm glad I wear my name around my neck
To save confusion
Why must we argue in such
Convoluted ways
'Cause you do

I'm tired of saying I don't know
I tired of thinking too much
Don't ask me questions any more
I don't see things

I'm tired of saying I don't know
I tired of thinking too much
Don't ask me questions any more
I don't see things
Like you do, like you do
Like you do.