

Mary Chapin Carpenter, What You Didn't Say

(Mary Chapin Carpenter)

I can read your eyes just like a book
You tell me different, but I know that look
And I don't have to guess what's between the lines

So what in the world am I still doing here
You push me away when I get too near
Saying love's too simple to analyze

So why do I feel confused
Why do I feel so used
Like a worn-out thought you threw away
It wasn't what you said, it's what you didn't say

Where are the windows, where are the doors?
I haven't the key to your heart anymore
I haven't a clue to what's gone wrong

'Cause you look at me sometimes as if I weren't there
You say you're listening, but you never hear
The strains of silence have grown so strong

I never wanted to doubt you
But I'd be better off without you
I'm no good at looking the other way
It wasn't what you said, it's what you didn't say

So look at me one last time
With eyes that still know how to shine
Hold me like you won't let go
But you let go anyway

No one belongs where they're not wanted
You're just a ghost, and my heart is haunted
When I said goodbye, you didn't even beg me to stay
It wasn't what you said, it's what you didn't say
No baby, it wasn't what you said, it's what you didn't say