

Melissa Dori Dye, Charade Is Blah

this charade is blah
you feel nothing and you tear me up, tear me up
when the pain is gone don't come messing up my make up,make up

you can be so dry but i see it's raining in your eyes everytime you speak
all the love inside destroyed me and i will never know the truth

no, no - yes everything's gone
forwarded on to the end
no, no it's now or never and baby time can't save us

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you feel nothing and you tear me up, tear me up
when the pain is gone don't come messing up my make up,make up

look me in the eyes
walk thru me
i imagine what it's like to be in your arms
to be the one you touch
do you really think that i'd let you go

no, no, no, no you don't
cause you're the one who threw me away
heyyy
no, no, no nothing's forever and baby time can't save us

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i promise you time is gonna make it harder
you like it sour but i'm in a daze
i swear i am walking away
i can't stand your charade of love, charade of love
you feel nothing and you tear me up

baby time can't save us

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Written By Melissa Dori Dye

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