

Nields, Cowards

You know,
and I know,
but we don't
say a word.
Cause we're cowards.

And your friends all really like me
and tell me that I'm good for you,
and I think it's true.
And my friends think I'm crazy,
and tell me not to hold my breath.
I think I'm depressed.

Cause you know,
and I know,
but we don't
say a word.
Cause we're cowards.

And my mother always calls me
to ask me how you are and to say hello.
She says hello.
And your mom sent out Christmas cards
with everybody's picture, including mine,
and it made me cry.

You know,
and I know,
but we don't
say a word.
We don't say a word
Cause we're cowards.

And cowards walk away,
When they'd really rather stay,
forever.