

Oleander, She's Up, She's Down

It's easier to fall
When there's someone there to break it
It's easy to abuse
When there's someone there to take it
It's easier to smile
When you know that you can fake it
Confronted all the while with everything that you've forsaken
And the hardest thing to do
Is letting go of you
Three weeks and seven days...
She's up, she's down, I'm all around - on my way down
She's up, she's down, I'm on my way out
She's up, she's down, I'm on the ground
I'm all around
On my way out
She's up, she's down, I'm all around
Around, around

It's easier to cry
When there's someone there to hold you
Who hasn't had a chance to know
the bitter and the cold you
It's easier to lie
When there's no one there to scold you
Systematically discarding everyone who knows you
And the hardest thing to do
Is letting go of you

Three weeks and seven days...
She's up, she's down, I'm all around - on my way down
She's up, she's down, I'm on my way out
She's up, she's down I'm on the ground
I'm all around
On my way out
She's up, she's down, I'm all around
Around - around