

Psapp, The Camel's Back

I'm going out with you
I don't know what else to do
But who is going to want me now?

You have crushed me dry
From the blood to the tears in my eyes
And no one will ever want me now

I see you settling like snow
For I can never tell you no
But the rain will come and take its toll

When all is said and done
There's no number more than one
And I could never want you now

It's the straw that broke the camel's back
And you can never make up for what I lack