

# Sloan, Loosens

Somehow it grew  
Cut me in two  
To tell you the truth  
I don't know what I'm doing

So this is it  
From where you sit  
I should be going

Put it back  
Into the same place  
Where you found it  
When you came in

Put me back  
Into the same shape  
How you found me  
Before you broke me

Somehow I knew  
You'd tell me soon  
To tell you the truth  
I thought you'd tell me sooner

Frozen where I stand  
Take you by the hand  
Your grip just loosens

Put it back  
Into the same place  
Where you found it  
When you came in

Put me back  
Into the same shape  
How you found me  
Before you broke me

This hasn't happened  
For the first time  
And I know it won't be  
For the last time

Somehow I knew  
You'd tell me soon  
To tell you the truth  
I thought you'd tell me sooner

Frozen where I stand  
Take you by the hand  
Your grip just loosens