

Tool, Crawl Away

You crawled away from me.
Slipped away from me.
I tried to keep ahold,
but there was nothing I could say.
You slid away from me
Crept away from me
I tried to keep you down
And there was nothing I could say.
So what you're trying to say
is you don't wanna play.
But what you want and what you need
doesn't mean that much to me.
Because I can see your back is turning.
If I could I'd stick the knife in. (x2)
This is love.
This is my love for you.
Get up.
Now.
Say you won't go.