

# Typecast, Bad News Brown

You're making this hard for me  
I'm cleaning the mess I'm in  
Please don't pretend  
'Coz you're just the same like me  
Like me  
What did those angry stares mean?  
I don't understand  
You told me that I've change, no  
But I haven't  
And you're still here  
In my heart  
Since you've been gone

I always think about you  
Now you're back  
I don't know what to do  
I know we can never be  
You're still here  
And I know it  
And I know it  
But I don't want to  
And I know it  
And I know it  
But I don't want to believe