Indifferent

Cleemann

It kind of looks like we won't make it, my friend.
And it looks like you can't take it again, my friend.
And all the pretty roses wilted up and paled themselves away today.
The guillotine of truth has fallen, somehow I'm the one you blame.
(chorus)
This can't be happening.
Not so fast, I'm so mean.
I can't stay indifferent.
Because I know the outcome.
And I'm the target for the daggers.
That the truth's thrown your way, today.
And the next one maybe she'll be easier.
She'll make it go away, hey.

She's still calling you.
I'm still calling him.
Can we do this.
Here we go again.
The package.
The baggage.
(chorus)
This can't be happening.
Not so fast, I'm so mean.
I can't stay indifferent.
Because I know the outcome.
This can't be happening.
It started out not so clean.
You chose your path.
Mine's wrong, you can say that.

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