

# Turning Tables

[Scott Hoying](#)

Close enough to start a war  
All that I have is on the floor  
God only knows what we're fighting for  
All that I say, you always say more  
I can't keep up with your turning tables  
Under your thumb, I can't breathe  
So I won't let you close enough to hurt me  
No, I won't ask you, you to just desert me  
I can't give you what you think you gave me  
It's time to say goodbye to turning tables, to turning tables  
Under haunted skies I see  
Where love is lost, your ghost is found  
I've braved a hundred storms to leave you  
As hard as you try, no, I will never be knocked down  
I can't keep up with your turning tables  
Under your thumb, I can't breathe  
So I won't let you close enough to hurt me, no  
I won't ask you, you to just desert me  
I can't give you what you think you gave me  
It's time to say goodbye to turning tables, turning tables  
Next time I'll be braver, I'll be my own savior  
When the thumb that cost me  
Next time I'll be braver, I'll be my own savior  
Standing on my own two feet  
I won't let you close enough to hurt me, no  
I won't ask you, you to just desert me  
I can't give you what you think you gave me  
It's time to say goodbye to turning tables, to turning tables  
Turning tables, yeah, turning

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