Who Are We Fooling?

Brooke Fraser

So we're back here again

Tip toeing round the edge of the end

Wondering who will be last to admit

That we're finally overTurned twenty one on the day that we met

Terrible shoes and plausible dress

It's funny how sad the funny things get

As you grow olderBetter or worse, but what else can we do?

And better or worse

I am tethered to you, if it's not either of us

Tell me who are we fooling? I love the art of biting my tongue

I'm tired of trying to guess what was wrong

Both agreed on where we should go

But not how to get thereWe tried and tried to loosen the knots

Thinking once we're untangled we'll be better off

But it's these failures

And faults that hold us togetherBetter or worse, but what else can we do?

And better or worse

I am tethered to you, if it's not either of us

Tell me who are we fooling? This beautiful tangle that's bruising us blue

It's a beautiful knot that we just can't undo

Together we're one but apart

Tell me who are we fooling?'Cause real love is hard love

It's all we have

It's a break-neck, train wreck

It's all we haveSo we're back here again

Turning away from the edge of the end

Arm in armBetter or worse, but what else can we do?

And better or worse

I am tethered to you, if it's not either of us

Tell me who are we fooling? This beautiful tangle that's bruising us blue

It's a beautiful knot we just can't undo

If it's not either of us

Tell me who are we fooling? Together we're one, but apart tell me Who are we fooling?

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