Things She Said

Kent

Down under water I'm pale blue Deep down the chlorine smells like you

Was it you that held too tight?

Was it me that was too weak?

I will leave you where you lay

While I slip and slide awayBehind my wristwatch the skin is white Behind my wristwatch where winter hides

Was it you that held too tight?

Was it me that was too weak?

I will leave you where you lay

While I slip and slide awayThe little things that she says

What do they say to me

The little things that she does

What do they do to me

The little things that she says

What do they say to me

The little things that she doesThe little things that she says

What do they say to me

The little things that she does

What do they do to me

The little things that she says

What do they say to me

The little things that she does

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