

# Hard to Swallow

[Phillip Disher](#)

It seems hard to swallow  
You keep your thoughts by your pillow  
Just so you can adore them  
And just so we can ignore them I'd rather lead than follow  
I'd rather stay and not go home  
My moves have got so old  
Or so I've been told But now you've lost it all We're running out of time  
We've got things on our mind  
And things that we just don't like  
Who do you want to see?  
Who do you want to be tonight? Forgetting the promises that you make  
Is how your, your promises easily break  
You sit on your fence and I'll take on the risk  
I'll count my losses and I'll count my fears And I hope you've cleared your head We're running out of time  
We've got things on our mind  
And things that we just don't like  
Who do you want to see?  
Who do you want be tonight? We're running out of time  
We've got things on our mind  
And things that we just don't like  
Who do you want to see?  
Who do you want be tonight? We were young and we were blind  
We ignored the warning signs  
How were we to know?  
How were we to know? We were close but still so far  
We grew apart and out of touch  
All I wanted was  
All I wanted was to say We're running out of time  
We've got things on our mind  
And things that we just don't like  
Who do you want to see?  
Who do you want be tonight? We're running out of time  
We've got things on our mind  
And things that we just don't like  
Who do you want to see?  
Who do you want be tonight? Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight

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