

Sad Exchange

Finger Eleven

Quietly thinking to myself
Sharing half our mind instead of none
The shaking's just begun, the pleasantries are gone
This sad exchange pleased neither one of us
So we finally gave up
The meanings tend to give out
The time was gone to act out
This living torture, living torture
No talking when I want you to listen
No talking 'cos it's living torture, living torture
Don't know why, don't know why, we can't stand aside
There are too many faces we don't see right
If I had known back then whatever I know now
I'd think I'd have answers but I don't know why
So we finally gave up
The meanings tend to give out
The time was gone to act out
But here I am and I'm still living
No talking when I want you to listen
No talking 'cos it's living torture, living torture
No talking when I want you to listen
Don't tell me what I'm trying to say to you
Both of us know what it sounds like in my mind
Now both of us know what it sounds, it sounds like
Both of us know what it sounds like in my mind
Now both of us know, now both of us know
No talking when I want you to listen
No talking 'cos it's living torture, living torture
No talking when I want you to listen
Don't tell me what I'm trying to say to you, to you, to you
Quietly thinking to myself
This sad exchange pleased neither one of us

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