1998

Chet Faker

I'm not the reason you're looking for redemption
You cut some strings and everything will fade away
You tried to use some physical connection

There's nothing left for you to say By the wayWe used to be friends

We used to be inner circle

I don't understand

What have I become to you

Take my good word

Turn it backwards

Turn your back on me

Is it absurd

For me to hurt

When everything else is fadingWe used to be friends

We used to be inner circle

I don't' understand

What have I become to you

Take my good word

Turn it backwards

Turn your back on me

Is it a absurd

For me to hurt

When everything else is fadingWe used to be friends

We used to be in a circle

I don't understand

What have I become to you

Take my good word (used to be friends)

Turn it backwardsÂ

Turn your back on me (used to be in a circle)

Is it a absurd

For me to hurt

When everything else is fadingWe used to be friends

We used to be in a circle

I don't understand

What have I become to you

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