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 over
Turned 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 older
Better 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 there
We 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 together
Better 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 have
So we're back here again
Turning away from the edge of the end
Arm in arm
Better 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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