

# 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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