

Subject To Change

Something for Kate

And nothing's coming out
There simply aren't enough words to go around
Make it up and write it down
Pretend it went unheard
Because you don't agree with my use of the word
Well I have mine and you have yours
You have yours!
Everything I say is nothing
And nothing I say is anything
I'd like to show you what I mean
But I'm sick of talking to your answering machine
The time it takes
For two people like us to communicate
I do not know what I'm trying to say
So I pretend it went unheard
Eliminate unwanted words
It's packaged well and
Kept secure (x2)
Everything I say is nothing
And nothing I say is anything
I'd like to show you what I mean
But I'm sick of talking, sick of talking
I'm sick of talking, sick of talking
I'm sick of, sick of, sick of
I'm sick, I'm sick, I'm sick, I'm

Songwriters

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