You Do the Science

Brandtson

I told you of a halfway house
where we could meet to work things out
I slept there on the floor for weeks
you stayed between your comfortable sheets
i sold you on an idea
we'll speak in code as not be heard
you looked me in the eyes
and said i know the truth but still see the end
i smile down and laugh as you hit the ground
halfway down
you always take the long was down
break it up, you're always on the outs
never finding out

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