

# 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 way down  
break it up, you're always on the outs  
never finding out

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