Years

The Mary Onettes

Funny feelin', my gut's intuition doesn't know No more bravery could convince you to more or less say no Your explanation hasn't gone over yet But I'll give you one more chance to open up and just let go There's no easier way out of this place I'm claimin' this lie to you face to face to face to That's no way for you to treat me, my dear Someone you chose to lie to all these years There is no other title that I can find for us Even though you can believe That this could work and bleed and breathe and be for us Your interpretation of my expectations caught up in your picture frame

Have defined my eyes and made me turn up down and inside There's no easier way out of this place I'm claimin' this lie to you face to face to face to That's no way for you to treat me, my dear Someone you chose to lie to all these years All these years There's no easier way out of this place I'm claimin' this lie to you face to face to face to That's no way for you to treat me my dear Someone you chose to lie to all these years

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