

Two Timing

Dayshell

Is it the pain beneath my smile
Is it the crackle in my voice
That keeps you coming back for more?

You hear the pain in my tone
You see the dead look in my eye
Count your blessings one by one

You're two timing, far as I can see
(Won't be long until there's three)
You're two timing you ain't fooling me
(The story's old and running on empty)

Is it the brace in your hands
Is it the hope in my display
That lets you do me oh so wrong?

I see the change in your ways
I see the bitter sweet disguise
Stop pretending I'm the one

You're two timing, far as I can see
(Won't be long until there's three)
You're two timing you ain't fooling me
(The story's old and running on empty)
You're two timing, far as I can see
(Won't be long until there's three)
You keep coming, stay away from me
(The story's old and running on empty)

You best believe this, I have to, I'm done
Pack your things, get outta my head
I'm battling fear and regret at the same damn time
You're a ghost to me, be silent, be gone

(You're two timing, far as I can see)

You're two timing, far as I can see
(Won't be long until there's three)
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