

# Don't Get Me Wrong

Blancmange

You look so well  
In your online profile  
Young, healthy, vibrant, new  
With everything happening  
All of the time  
I see the sun is shining on you  
You're doing so much  
Liking all the right things  
With so and so  
And such and such

I message you  
You messaged me back  
We arranged  
Then I met you  
On a real street  
In a real town  
I met the real street you

And over a flat white  
And detox tea talk  
You told me the same thing  
That I'd read online  
And I looked in your eyes  
As you recited your part  
And for one moment I saw past  
And into your room

Don't get me wrong  
Don't get me wrong  
Don't get me wrong  
I don't want to lose friends

But past your eyes  
Into those rooms  
I saw another you there  
In the corner, half hiding  
Half watching me  
As we watched each other  
I could hear your voice  
Listing all of your plans  
And you in the corner  
Started waving your hands  
As if to say no, no  
In response to your words  
More desperate waving  
Like you were diving  
Drowning, drowning

Back out of your eyes  
Away from those rooms  
Away from that you  
Back to yourself  
You said what's next for you  
What's next for you  
I said I'm not sure  
I have no definite plans

I'll let you know  
How can I reach you?  
Don't get me wrong  
How can I reach you?  
I don't want to lose friends

You look so well  
In your online profile  
Young, healthy, vibrant, new  
With everything happening  
All of the time  
The sun there is shining  
You're doing so much  
Liking all the right things  
With so and so  
And such and such

Don't get me wrong  
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