

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

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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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