

Tapping The Vain

Brandtson

I saw you standing all alone across the crowded room.
I didn't think that I would see you soon and you, you don't move.
You wear your whole life there in circles underneath your eyes.
All I need to know is how to read between the lines,
But you somehow hide it all.
I watched you spill your drink and laugh you're such a drama queen.
You always look so good when you wear black and green,
But you, you're not fooling anyone.
It was crowded but I knew that you were close.
I don't think I like this little game of cat and mouse,
But you, you don't show.
It was almost 3 o'clock when you walked up to me.
I started to but found that I just could not speak,
But you, you looked so prepared.
You said something and I didn't know what it was.
I watched your lips move but your voice wasn't loud enough.
So I just smiled and nodded that's when you decided to just walk, walk away.
I got this overwhelming feeling like there's something wrong.
Maybe it's the lighting or this same old song, but it's just all in my mind.
I watched you walk across the room and then you disappeared.
I lost you in the crowd beneath the chandelier, and they, they don't care.
You were on the terrace in the rain.
I asked you if you would come back in, but you just sighed.
I could tell that you were crying
By the way the mascara ran down your face in such tragic lines.
You said something and I didn't know what it was.
I think that you sounded like you were a little drunk.
So I looked over your shoulder that's when you said
I told you so and just walked, walked away.
I could tell that you were crying, by the way
Mascara Ran down your face
In such tragic lines
You said something and I didn't know what it was.
Something about how you tried but you're giving up.
So I leaned in for a kiss that's when you said
I can't do this and just walked, walked away.