

Friction

Cafuné

I think we've waited long enough
I think we might be old enough
To face the things, we've avoided
You know it's seldom on and off
It's time I started owning up
I think I've waited long enough
I think that I'll

Fold under
A deeper slumber
I left you with what didn't fit
I ran so far away from it

Gave it away yeah
By letting it stay yeah
Knew I needed something else
Start a new day yeah
Learn a new way yeah
Let it all come out

Don't call me racing over love
Contact collapse you could have upped
Our chances of growing older
I'll make you eat those lies you sold
Sandpaper throat do what you're told
Forever, it's getting closer

Fold under
A deeper slumber
I left you with what didn't fit
I ran so far away from it

Gave it away yeah
By letting it stay yeah
Knew I needed something else
Start a new day yeah
Learn a new way yeah
Let it all come out

I had a feeling
That you never could convince me at all
Intoxicated with particular means and
I'm outta sight
I had a feeling
That you never could convince me that
All these things are OK
And will get better
All these things are OK
And will get better
All these things are OK
And will get better
Won't they?

Fold under
A deeper slumber
You did a real number
You did a real number

Fold under
A deeper slumber
I left you with what didn't fit
I ran so far away from it

Contemplate your place in it
I ran so far away from it
I left you with what didn't fit
I ran so far away from it