

Walking In Place

Colette Carr

Friday night, bottle of wine, all to myself yeah
You could tell, I am not myself, yeah
We could talk, I'd rather not, cause I'm sick of arguing
Cause you and I are night and day, we've got nothing in common

It get's worse the harder that we try
We try to make it better

How many times can you do this?
I can take one step more, but then just step back two
Don't you realize that we're not going anywhere fast?
No we're just barely walking in place
Barely walking in place

People change, remember when, you knew all about me?
It's safe to say, that you don't, fucking understand me
You told me so, if that's the case, then I should've listened
But why complain? No one to blame for what feels like quicksand

It get's worse the harder that we try
We try to make it better

How many times can you do this?
I can take one step more,, but then just step back two
Don't you realize that we're not going anywhere fast?
No we're just barely walking in place
Barely walking in place

Well I walked into a glass sliding door
Because it all seemed way to clear
But I guess you somehow opened up
There's nowhere to go from here

How many times can you do this?
I can take one step more,, but then just step back two, no
Don't you realize that we're not going anywhere fast?
No we're just barely walking in place
Barely walking in place
[x2]