The backyard balcony view
Was empty as hell without you
And the man that you trust
Worth dust 'cause he left without a word
Have you heard an apology? No
No comment, what were you on?
Don't tell me you truly believed when he promised
Marvellous beaches, one of us each to carry the spade
Don't be so nasty, Father McCarthy rolls in his grave

I don't mean to be shallow, I'm just movin' on But it was nice to meet you For love is but a fleeting friend We'll end up both alone, oh, we know How easy it is to pretend

Sick of trying to be her and trying to be him
Exactly what is getting worse each time and time again
Is that not something you could learn if only on a whim
Pretendin' not to choke like the first time you tried a blem

It's not really the time for kickin' and squealing
Well it's a silly thought
It's a silly feeling, ah

Oh, marvellous beaches, one of us each will carry the spade Everyone leaves eventually, darling, don't be afraid No really, don't worry, won't you scurry now? While your life's in pieces and love is but a fleeting friend Don't pretend that you care, you don't As one of many broken hearts to mend I see you and love just doesn't care for you We'll end up both alone, oh, we know Your father feels the same way, too (Too)

Sick of trying to be her and trying to be him
Exactly what is getting worse each time and time again
Is that not something you could learn if only on a whim
Pretendin' not to choke like the first time you tried a blem

It's a silly thought, it's like changing your friends
If you could do it once, would you do it again?
Would you do it again?