

Shorter Shorter

Field Music

I was counting the days
And I was counting the reasons I was satisfied
Everything is fine
You should never count

Shorter shorter no time to spare
The irony is clear
But I can never be sure

Shorter shorter it's easy here
You can blame it all on her
But you can never be sure

I was waiting in line
And I was waiting for something that was years ago
I was pretending I knew
That you should never wait

Shorter shorter no time to spare
She'll soon disappear
But you can never be sure

Shorter shorter so hard to tell
If it's cooler around her
I can never be sure

Don't say it's easy to tell
When I find it so hard to hear
Don't say it's easy to be you