

## Fadeaway

Garfunkel and Oates

We've been on a bunch of dates  
I weigh debates that this creates  
And hate that state of forced introspection

We traded with, we swapped some spit  
You fingered me a little bit  
But we never really had a connection

You did nothing wrong, I have no excuse  
Just my intuition telling me we shouldn't reproduce

I know I have to end it  
But pretend to just suspend it  
By contending that I'm busy all week

I let the foregone linger on  
Text back with an emoticon  
Withdraw from you by being oblique

Inside I know my tactics just delay it  
But I'll do anything so I don't have to say it

I'll draw this out forever like Vietnam  
Then one day I'll be gone like Bambi's mom  
Aww!

'Cause there's the right thing to do  
Then there's what I'm gonna do  
There's much I should say  
But instead, I do the fadeaway  
(Fadeaway)

Now I'm a fading like chalk on a sidewalk  
Or the polio virus after Jonas Salk  
The erection of a man on antidepressants  
The cast of Different Strokes after adolescence

A Jewish guy in Sizzler on Yom Kippur  
The Whig Party post Millard Fillmore  
Reproductive rights below the Mason-Dixon  
Native Americans after the barter system

Your thyroid gland after Hashimoto  
The family in the Back to the Future photo!  
Yeah, I fadeaway

We say that men are assholes who don't communicate  
We revel in our victimhood and amplify our hate  
We find ways to be indignant like it's a sport  
Then dissect their malignance with the views we distort

The way men breakup may be sloppy and terse  
What they do is bad, but what we do is worse

We pretend to ourselves it's the nice thing to do  
To let you down gently by just not fucking telling you  
And deep down we know it's the worst way to play it

But we are what we have... huge pussies!

And women are hypocrites  
Especially ones in comedy bands  
We see your faults but not our own  
Then we wonder why we're all alone

We fill you up with maybes, excuses, and stalls  
But like a baby in China  
It's better to have balls (Balls!)

Not the Good Wife type like Christine Baranski  
So I'll pull out and leave like I'm Roman Polanski  
Aww!

'Cause there's the right thing to do  
Then there's what I'm gonna do  
There's so much I should say  
But instead, I do the fadeaway  
(Fadeaway)

Like Verbal Kint fading into Keyser Soze  
The rights in Arizona for a guy named Jose  
Opportunities for a college grad  
The love between your mom and dad

Gonna Peter out like a gay Cetera  
Iranian relations since the Reagan era  
Black Nike sales after Heaven's Gate  
Summer camp attendance at Penn State

The name Adolph after World War II  
Like Debbie Gibson's pop career out of the blue!  
Yeah, I fadeaway

'Cause I don't wanna get to know you  
I just want to blow you... off