

# Folding

Grant-Lee Phillips

Oh what a colorful lie  
Leading me on  
Without ever batting an eye  
How many pecks on the cheek  
Before I get wind  
That I'm on a losing streak  
Yeah too many for me  
Too many for me

Darlin' I'm folding  
I'm tired of holding  
Onto a love untrue  
Darlin' I'm folding  
I lay down my hand  
And walk away from you

And oh what a painful lament  
Knowing what was  
And not knowing where it went  
Destiny beckoned my name  
Drew me to you  
But destiny loves to play games  
Yeah loves to play games

Darlin' I'm folding  
I'm tired of holding  
Onto a love untrue  
Darlin' I'm folding  
I lay down my hand  
And walk away from you

I'll walk away it's true  
For I keep breaking this promise  
Breaking this promise

Darlin' I'm folding  
I'm tired of holding  
Onto a love untrue  
Darlin' I'm folding  
I lay down my hand  
And walk away from you