

Foot Forward

James Blake

(Metro)

It was blurred, in a day
So it fell, in a day
What d'you expect?
What do you expect?
What do you expect?
What do you expect?

At best, we're a stretch
And a leash won't hold my neck
I'm a mess
What do you expect?
What do you expect?
What do you expect?

And it's okay
I know I'll be replaced
A bitter aftertaste
But it's not that bad
It's okay
There's nothing to explain
How only yesterday
You weren't so sad

Keep your breath
Keep my texts
Who's next?
Who's next?
I hope you connect
I'm not at my best
But I put my best foot forward

Foot forward
Foot forward
I put my best foot forward
Foot forward
Foot forward
What else can I do?
Foot forward
Foot forward
Foot forward
I put my best foot forward
Foot forward
Foot forward

And it's okay
I know I'll be replaced
A bitter aftertaste
But it's not that bad
It's okay
There's nothing to explain
How only yesterday
You weren't so sad

Who's next
And it's okay
Who's next? I

Who's next? I
Who's next? I
Who's next? I
And it's okay
Who's next? I
Who's next? I
Who's next? I
Who's next? I

And it's okay
I know I'll be replaced
A bitter aftertaste
But it's not that bad
It's okay
There's nothing to explain
How only yesterday
You weren't so sad