

Sweet Nothing

Jeff Bernat

Shoulda said sweet nothing
It was all going fine
Instead I tried to impress you
What did I do? Oh my, oh my

Thought it would hit
There's a voice inside that won't quit
Ooo, there it is
If we're done I deserve it
Shouldn't have said
Wish it stayed in my head
I was just being honest
Why'd I do that?
Now we're sat at the table
With that look in your eyes
Maybe this time around it's the end of the line

Staring into her silence
As the night passes by
What can I even do?
Maybe can we just get back to each other?
Somehow

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