

Substance

Julia Stone

Tearing through the city in your Mercedes Benz
And I can't help thinking that this is all pretend
Took me to a party, introduced me as a friend
Did you even notice when I left?

You say one thing and you're doing the other
You're pulling me in but you're running for cover

Keep giving you loving
It's never enough, never enough
You're giving me nothing
It's fucking me up, fucking me up
I thought we had something, no
I'm looking for substance
I'm looking

After you stayed over, I invite you to my show
You made up some reason why you couldn't go
There without your friends
You come and watch me play
You act as if everything's okay

You say one thing and you're doing the other
You're pulling me in but you're running for cover

Keep giving you loving
But it's never enough, never enough
You're giving me nothing
It's fucking me up, fucking me up
I thought we had something, no
I'm looking for substance
I'm looking for

Driving through the city, doing 90 on the 10
I can't help thinking that this has to end
Took me to a party, introduced me
You introduced me as your friend

Keep giving you loving
It's never enough, never enough
You're giving me nothing
It's fucking me up, fucking me up
I thought we had something, no
I'm looking for substance
I'm looking

I want you to hold me
(I'm giving it up, giving it up)
You said you were lonely
(When you're living it up, living it up)
I thought we had something, no
I'm looking for substance
I'm looking