The Shit That They're Feeding You

Julia Stone

You tell me you don't want anything
But you wanted to tell me that
You tell me you don't expect anything
But you expect from me to call you back

You tell me you don't need anyone
Well, why don't you disappear
You tell me you don't need anyone
Well, why are you standing here

I'm not gonna make a scene
I walk slowly out of the room
I'm not gonna pull out my hair
Listening to the sh*t that they're feeding you
No darling, there is nothing I can do

I tell you I don't want anyone
But I don't want you to go
I tell you I don't need the answers
But I really really want to know
Tell you I don't mind where you're going
But I wanna know where you have been
I tell you I don't mind being alone
But I wanna know who you've seen

You're not gonna make a show
You walk slowly out of my dream
You're not gonna pull out your hair
Listening to the sh*t that they're feeding me
Oh darling, there is nothing you can do

Oh darling, there is nothing I can do