

A photograph left by my feet
Reminds me of times once left behind
A distance, a well worn fact
These things left to pass

But I feel that I've
Seen too many complications
Never going to waste my time

You might find out
Never will doubt
Harder to pretend

Yeah!

Tell me that it's worth fighting
Tell me that I don't care
Tell me that I'm alive
And I don't need happiness

This station so empty
Find safety in your broken heart
A steady smile
A well-worn frown
Time get you down

But I know that you've
Seen too many complications
Never going to waste my time

You might find out
Never could doubt
Harder to pretend

Yeah!

Tell me that it's worth fighting
Tell me that I don't care
Tell me that I'm alive
And I don't need happiness

Yeah...
You don't, don't, don't, don't, don't!

You might find out
Never could doubt
Harder to pretend

Yeah!

Tell me that it's worth fighting
Tell me that I don't care
Tell me that, Tell me that
What is it I feel

A permanent smile with a well-worn frown
(Tell me, Tell me)

But I know you'll be gone when I walk on down
(Tell me, Tell me)
And I'm sick of the feeling that you're not around
(But I know)
Nobody's falling apart
(That I)
Don't need to know what you're thinking
(Don't care)

You don't, don't, don't, don't, don't!