

Here you are pushing twenty one
And you've got nothing left to do
Say the sun shines last on you
You're popping pills to make it true

But don't leave here with my advice
As if it's right to listen to
Because I could never live up to this
I couldn't stand for this
I couldn't give respect to you

What do you get from me, this much I'll
Never see
What do you get for being here
Signed sealed sympathy

Here we are talking so sincerely
Like a lie could break us two
I could never lie to forgive eyes
But I can lie so well to you

Friends can mean such different things
But friends have never been like this
Because I know that it's a different thing

That only pain could bring and it's a pain that starts
With you

What do you get from me, this much I'll
Never see
What do you get for being here
Signed sealed sympathy

This is the way, this is the price
No one ever makes it taking losers advice
This is the point that can't be refused
Sympathy is something that can never be used

Here you are pushing twenty two
And there's a world that's closing fast
You never had the time to
Sit this long
To find that you belong
And now that time has passed

What do you get from me, this much I'll
Never see
What do you get for being here
Signed sealed sympathy