

# Foundations

Newton Faulkner

Thursday night and everything's fine  
Except you've got that look in your eye  
When you're telling a story and you find it boring  
You're thinking of something to say  
You'll go along with it then drop it  
And humiliate me, in front of our friends

Then I'll use that voice that you find annoying  
And say something like: "Yes intelligent input darling  
Why don't you have another glass of wine?"

Then you'll call me a  
And everyone we're with will be embarrassed  
And I won't give a shit

My fingertips are holding onto  
The cracks in our foundation  
And I know that I should let go, but I can't  
And every time we fight I know it's not right  
Every time you get upset and I smile  
I know I should forget, but I can't

Oh you said I must eat so many lemons  
'Cause I am so bitter  
I said: "I'd rather be with your friends mate  
'Cause they all much fitter"  
Yes it was childish and you got aggressive  
And I must admit, I was a bit scared  
It gives me thrills to wind you up

Oh my fingertips are holding onto  
The cracks in our foundation  
And I know that I should let go, but I can't  
And every time we fight I know it's not right  
Every time I get upset and I smile  
I know I should forget, but I can't

Your face is pasty 'cause you've gone and got so wasted  
What a surprise, I can't look at your face  
'cause it's makin' me sick

You've gone and got sick on my trainers  
I only got these yesterday  
Oh my gosh, I can't be bothered with this

My fingertips are holding onto  
The cracks in our foundation  
And I know that I should let go, but I can't  
And every time we fight I know it's not right  
Every time I get upset and I smile  
I know I should forget, but I can't

Oh my fingertips are moulding into the shape of a crustacean  
And I try to play with Lego. but I can't  
And every time we fight I know it's not right  
Every time you get upset and I smile  
I know I should forget, but I can't