

Be There

Old Mervs

It's getting old, these conversations
Where you been?
And what you're doing with it?
'Cause I got no money
And you wanna take it off
These little feelings
I'm keeping for myself
All I want to know is

Why I've been awake for too long
Can't find the time
Now I'm not even dressed
Can't get out of bed
You see I'm always black and blue
But we're not the same
'Cause I'm a coward in a sense
'Cause I'll never be there

I'm turning off the end of this road
'Cause this time is on my back
I'm not leaving that
And you wanna leave this town
'Cause you're too young
And you're too proud
To let him know just how you feel
And all I want to know is

Why I've been awake for too long
Can't find the time
Now I'm not even dressed
Can't get out of bed
You see I'm always black and blue
But we're not the same
'Cause I'm a coward in a sense
'Cause I'll never be there

Oh, I've been thinking
I've been leaving all my clothes over my floor
I can't beat it, constant, I'm feeling it
I'm on my weaker ends
Let me know oh
'Cause all I want to know is