

Brain

Save Face

I don't know a damn thing that goes through your head
No, not anymore, no, not ever again
It must have been something you said while you tore
Away at what's left of the paint on your bedroom door
So I'll tear away at the pain I try to ignore
Day after day, oh, you sure do know just how to push me away
(Just how to push me away)

And if I went to start all over
Would it even make a difference in your brain?
Your brain, your brain, your brain
Tell me you can't just start all over
When you made up your mind, you did so permanently
Yeah

So I'll tear away at what's left of the pain I try to ignore
Day after day, oh, you sure do know just how to push me away
Oh yeah, oh yeah

Would it even make a difference in your brain?
When you made up your mind, you did so permanently
Would it make a difference in your brain?
'Cause your mind's made up