

Different Person

Shame

You feel like a different person
With the same old tongue
You speak with a different accent now for fun

I guess you're changing
I guess you're changing
It had to happen eventually

'Cause you can change your hair
Change your clothes
Change your friends
But you're still the same to me
Even though
You speak with a different accent now for fun

I guess you're changing
I guess you're changing
It had to happen eventually

You fall away from yourself
You don't need to erode
You don't need to collapse

I let my worries relapse
Let my fingers relax
Around your former self

I guess you're changing
I guess you're changing
It had to happen eventually

All these things stick out to me
Changing oh so frequently
Fucking for the fun of it
Crying as you ask him if
He can change too

He can change for you

They talk in tongues
Light up a fire
Speak with vision
And soft desire

Buy blacker shoes
Cut shorter hair
Use bigger words like 'debonair'

You say you're different but you're still the same
You say you're different but you're still the same

All these things stick out to me
All these things stick out to me