

Know Yourself

South

You're gone in a second

I could have lied

I'm the stranger you met there

The weekend life

You have a way with words

Sell your vision to the weekend smile (??)

What a sentiment

Our honesty you're hiding behind

Do you know yourself (when everything's been said)

Near enough to beg

Seems there's still space left

Can you love yourself (can't have it both ways)

Enough to give what's left (sweetheart now be straight)

Fun over your feelings (did you just decide?)

Cold sentiment reelin', scary at times

The way you paint the picture

At the scented cocaine lines

This is a world of fiction

We can tell the difference this time

Do you know yourself (when everything's been said)

Near enough to beg

Seems there's still space left

Can you love yourself (can't have it both ways)

Enough to give what's left (sweetheart now be straight)

You've got a hold of people's better nature

You've lied your way through days and nights that linger (??)

It's time to put to bed the best and rest of you and I feel the worst

Do you know yourself (when everything's been said)

Near enough to guess

Seems there's still space left

Can you love yourself (can't have it both ways)

Enough to give what's left (sweetheart now be straight)