

## Matchbook

## Strung Out

I can see it in your eyes  
I can hear it in your voice  
the signs are obvious  
that all we had has run its course  
and I don't mind giving up the upper hand  
in this little charade  
cause I've spent too many nights here on the floor  
waiting for something inside you to change

Don't look back in anger now is all that you can see  
cause anger all I got to keep me warm when you're away  
and I know that this is nothing new  
but tonight it's all I know  
disconnect myself from your memory  
and never feel anything at all  
to justify with all your words  
don't mean anything to me  
cause I've cut you off

So here we stand and face each other  
we've got nothing to say  
a flashback to another time  
when silence was a welcomed friend  
now I'm sorry I can never really say  
all the things going on inside my head  
silence is a justified expression of my war  
now nothings like it was before

Don't look back in anger now is all that you can see  
cause anger all I got to keep me warm when you're away  
and all your words and all your actions  
don't mean anything to me  
cause I've cut you off

Don't look back at anger  
Don't look back at anger  
Don't look back at anger  
It's just a memory

It's easy to forget your face  
and it's easy to survive in this place  
without you, without you  
I just comb my hair and wash my face  
keep straight ahead and keep my pace  
just think about nothing, I might never be alright  
well I got my friends, I got my pen  
got a million distractions to keep me warm  
and I know that I'll be alright, that I'll be alright