

Pull apart every loose end
From the ways I gave in
It's not that bad but there's nothing left
Here for you

And I was folding
In the backroom
And you were holding
Onto something you
Just can't get
You just can't get when there's
Nothing left here for you

You always found ways to cling in my hand
And I've been ripping you off ever since
It's not that bad but there's nothing left
Here for you

And I was folding
In the backroom
And you were holding
Onto something you
Just can't get
You just can't get when there's
Nothing left here for you