

Drunken Conversations

Tilian

I don't react when you say you're not coming back
I'm immune to your overcompensations
In our drunken conversations
I hold it back, bite my lip and let you attack
And It's been happening more than just on occasion
Already tired of being of patient

'Cause I've hurt you so many times before
Why don't you show me the door?
Why don't you show me the door?

Why do you, you, you keep hanging on to me?
You, you keep hanging on to me?
You, you hanging on, h-h-hanging on?
You, you hanging on, h-h-hanging on to me?

Was all an act
In the morning, you take it back
And I know that your tired heart is aching
As you hide your desperation

'Cause I've hurt you so many times before
Why don't you show me the door?
Why don't you show me the door?

Why do you, you, you keep hanging on to me?
You, you keep hanging on to me?
You, you hanging on, h-h-hanging on?
You, you hanging on, h-h-hanging on to me?

Dara-dada-daradada-dara-dada-dada
Dara-dada-daradada-dara-oh

Why do you, you, you keep hanging on to me?
You, you keep hanging on to me?
You, you hanging on, h-h-hanging on?
You, you hanging on, h-h-hanging on

You, you hanging on, h-h-hanging on?
You, you hanging on, h-h-hanging on?