

How Do You Tell Someone?

Cowboy Mouth

Tina says don't talk to me
Like I'm deaf and dumb
We've broken down and broken up
So much that I am nub
Talk about...don't shout about
The people we've become
There's a little girl
Who's crying over here

Michael says don't shout at me
Like I was born a fool
You speak of love and scream of love
Now dare to treat me cruel
Nothing's fair in love and war
So please let's make some rules
There's a little boy
Who's crying over here

Did you ever know me?
I swear that I have tried
Did you ever need me?
I feel like I have died
Did you ever want me?
I swear that I have tried
How do you tell someone you don't love them?
How do you tell someone you don't care anymore?
How do you tell someone you don't love them anymore?

Tina says the pictures
That we took are put away
Inside a box of memories
For cold and rainy days
Poems in pencil rhyming
With the things you'd never say
There's a little girl
Who's crying over here

Michael's old engagement picture's
In a wooden box
His wooden heart is
Tough as nails and solid as a rock
Keeps himself protected
With a combination lock
There's a little boy
Who's crying over here

Fighting makes me tired
And my eyes crying makes me tired
There's a spy? hurting makes me tired
Hold me tight lying makes me tired

Tina says I wish that
I had never seen your smile
Your name is written on my soul
In alphabetic file
All I've got's my dignity
So I will leave in style

There's a million of us crying over here

Any time I talk to you

There's no one listening every time

I reach for you there's no one there

And everywhere I look for you,

You're no where to be found I swear