

## Blank

A Balladeer

So here we go again  
Straight into reverse  
Now that I have made these scenes  
I could hardly make it worse

But I hate to see you 'happy'  
How you've gotten on with life  
And bored with me so quickly  
It hurts, but I tell you that

It's that blank that kills me

So here we go again  
If you think to know this tale  
Go on and roll your eyes  
Or bite a bitten nail

How I hate to see you like this  
Thinking that you're all that  
Yes, I hate to see you like this  
It hurts, but I tell you that

It's that blank that kills me

Yes, still

How I hate to see you like this  
Thinking that you're all that  
Yes, I hate to see you like this  
It hurts, but I tell you that

It's that blank that kills me

I'm thinking that you're all that