

Look The Other Way

Amy Diamond

I gave my word to you
It was yours to have
You gave your word to me
Do you remember that?

I let you off the hook
Yeah I let you slip
My trust went out the door
Long before I did

All this sneaking 'round my back
All this peeking 'round your shoulder
Is all over....

Should've known that you'd be trouble
Should've looked the other way
Should've never had to struggle
Look the other way
Should've listened to my mother
Look the other way

Bridges burn, tables turn
Petals hit the floor

You might win some, but you lost one
When it rains it pours

All this sneaking 'round my back
All this peeking 'round your shoulder
Is all over....

Should've known that you'd be trouble
Should've looked the other way
Should've never had to struggle
Look the other way
Should've listened to my mother
Look the other way

I gave my word to you
It was yours to have

You gave you word to me
Do you remember that?

I remember that
Why'd you take it back?
Why'd you have to go throw it all away