

Vinegar

Anna Abreu

You don't know what it's like to be with you
I need some time to think so let me be
I got to tell you what I'm going through
The writing's on the wall now can't you see

Got to breathe
My apologies
You can't get it right with me so I just gotta go

Disbelief
And constant grief
Sour aftertaste was all I ever came to know

When I smile, you're the tears
I can't make them stop
When I try to connect
You will always block
And you curdle my cream
Like a lemon drop
Don't you know
You're vinegar in my dreams

You're the dirt in my eye
When I try to see
You're the smoke in my lungs
When I try to breathe
And you're the disorder
When I need sleep
Don't you know
You're vinegar in my dreams

You may be right, I may have been a fool, but
Those days are gone and now you're history
You think you're dope, but boy, you're far from cool
Just like a discord in a symphony

Like the rain
Washing down the drain
Don't you realize a thing like this will not sustain
And it's not a shame
'Cos you're just a stain
You should know that in the end the song remains the same

You can't bring me down now it's too late
No more tears and no more hearts to break