

It Can't Be You

Basia Bulat

I was practicing what I had left to say
But I can't say now
No, I never thought that you
Would have the nerve
To go and shoot her down
You were terrified of love
And then you finally let it out
I knew it isn't true
Now the rest is coming
But I never thought it would be so soon
If it's fire for the poor and their feathers
You tar me with the glue
I never dreamed that you would be the one
To shoot me down so soon
Oh no, no no
It can't be you, it can't be you
It can't be you, it can't be you
It can't be you, it can't be you
I was practicing to say what I had left to say
But I can't say now
No I never thought that you
Would have the nerve
To go and shoot me down
You were terrified of love
And then you finally let it out
Oh I know
It can't be you, it can't be you
It can't be you, it can't be you
It can't be you, it can't be you