

## 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