

Double Standard

Bodyjar

We came to see you yesterday
Your car was gone but that's OK
We thought that she might bring you back in time
But I don't know

I can't figure it out and I don't understand
You haven't got room and you don't give a damn
You're cutting us out, you don't need anyone
We thought that you might have needed someone

Did you ever realise we were your friends
Aah I never needed you to say goodbye
For some reason I feel like making amends with you
And I will try to tell you one more time

What can I say, what can i try
But I already worked out why
You're all alone too scared to leave,
You cut us out

I can't say any lies, I can't give anymore
And this has happened twice before
Just open your eyes, you can't do it again
I know that you will, It'll hurt the same way

I know you need it but it hurts too much to try
You need a reason, you're too blind to know what's right

Now that you've gone, we'll talk someday
I know that you'll be the same one day
Your painted lies, your false disguise
Your double standards