

# Sensitive Subject Matter

Bonnie McKee

I told I would be there for you  
A promise I intend to keep  
But the subject matter here is a little too close to home  
And now I can't take back what I gave

All the times we've seen  
All the states we've been in  
You always saved me from my troubled self it seemed  
But now Im hearing all these words you say  
And Im not sure if I can stay  
And listen to you melting all my dreams

Baby its you that kept my feet on the ground  
Thought that I could choose if I always wanted you around  
Darling I do  
Think we need time apart  
I still need time to mend my broken seams

I told you I would listen to you  
So Im all ears  
But dont ask me respond  
Your pleased from my advice  
Cause now im too burdened to speak

Baby its you that kept my feet on the ground  
Thought that I could choose if I always wanted you around  
Darling i do  
Think we need time apart  
I think the time has come for me to go

Oh, I cant be by myself  
But there is no one else  
And well it hurts know else takes your years  
But I can not forget how hard I cried  
When I discovered you had lied  
When you said I could never hurt like this

Baby its you that kept my feet on the ground  
Thought that I could choose if I always wanted you around  
Darling its hard to think that we need time apart  
And I think the time has come for me to go

Cause Im weary  
Im so weary  
I told you  
I'd be there  
I'm broken  
I'm so broken  
But im here  
It's painful  
It's so painful  
I'd told you  
I'd believe  
But these are secrets I can not afford to hear  
These are secrets I can not afford to hear