

## Tapping The Vain

Brandtson

I saw you standing all alone across the crowded room.  
I didn't think that I would see you soon and you, you don't move.  
You wear your whole life there in circles underneath your eyes.  
All I need to know is how to read between the lines,  
But you somehow hide it all.  
I watched you spill your drink and laugh you're such a drama queen.  
You always look so good when you wear black and green,  
But you, you're not fooling anyone.  
It was crowded but I knew that you were close.  
I don't think I like this little game of cat and mouse,  
But you, you don't show.  
It was almost 3 o'clock when you walked up to me.  
I started to but found that I just could not speak,  
But you, you looked so prepared.  
You said something and I didn't know what it was.  
I watched your lips move but your voice wasn't loud enough.  
So I just smiled and nodded that's when you decided to just walk, walk away.  
I got this overwhelming feeling like there's something wrong.  
Maybe it's the lighting or this same old song, but it's just all in my mind.  
I watched you walk across the room and then you disappeared.  
I lost you in the crowd beneath the chandelier, and they, they don't care.  
You were on the terrace in the rain.  
I asked you if you would come back in, but you just sighed.  
I could tell that you were crying  
By the way the mascara ran down your face in such tragic lines.  
You said something and I didn't know what it was.  
I think that you sounded like you were a little drunk.  
So I looked over your shoulder that's when you said  
I told you so and just walked, walked away.  
I could tell that you were crying, by the way  
Mascara Ran down your face  
In such tragic lines  
You said something and I didn't know what it was.  
Something about how you tried but you're giving up.  
So I leaned in for a kiss that's when you said  
I can't do this and just walked, walked away.