

You Can

Catatonia

I got your message today, isn't it hard to be recumbent again?He comes and ruins your day, a shove in the side enough to drive you insane

But when you go to talk about your fling

You make it great, make it a brilliant thing

It never ends when you're bored, curious and unsure

I saw the photographs too, frozen reminders of what interest can do

Of how he gave it to you, a generous fool forgets how hard he can bruise

But when you go to talk about your fling

You make it great, make it a brilliant thing

It never ends when you're bored, curious and unsure

Inside-out, you just stay silent

Playing mind-games with yourself

Always get by on the lies

Say it won't last, it will pass

It's alright, alright, it's just hard to be recumbent again

He comes and ruins your day, a shove in the side enough to drive you insane

But when you go to talk about your fling

You make it great, make it a brilliant thing

It never ends when you're bored, curious and adored

You can, you can

You can, you can