

A Little Song and Dance

Cursive

I sat around for hours on end
For an end so clearly predetermined
I shall no longer play a part of your equation
I missed your boat a thousand times, I swear
You must have stayed off shore to avoid such relations
Avoidance has been your trump
But still I wait for you
This is the best I can do
To throw my energy into your apathy
It's the best I can do

I once had pride, I once had guts
But I gave up all that shit for the big easy
So now I rely on you to get me through this
I once believe I had a name
But my name was changed to the numbers on my resume
So I hope that you're impressed
I did it all for you
It's the best that I could do
A little song and dance
Can have its consequences
It's the best that I can do
To sit around the phone
The patience waits for you
This is the best that I can do
This is the best that I can do...

I sweat it out for hours on end
For an end so obviously predetermined