Block

Dawid Podsiadło

Well I've been acting like a boy all week Looking for a way to go out for a drink Felt a bit too tired of people smiling at me

You started talking 'bout them, then you cried I listened closely 'cause you could not lie All the whispers come to my address

And I just can't wait for the other part My face is in the dust, and you know I must pretend But I'm feeling slowly overwhelmed 'Cause you know I must believe all the words I didn't hear

You've been calling me all night long You kept calling 'till I lost my phone Though I've been telling you, my secrets end with lies And I am tired of this whole damn noise I'm just so tired, could it be much worse? We have tried but we failed to loosen up

And I just can't wait for the other part My face is in the dust, and you know I must pretend But I'm feeling slowly overwhelmed 'Cause you know I must believe all the words I didn't hear