

## Open And Shut

Dillinger Four

I watched the way you hung your head in shame  
What were you thinking when you took the bait  
Couldn't see quite clearly through those stars in your eyes  
You burnt your fingers on the prize

You're on the spot now why aren't you answering  
I can remember when we thought for the same things  
It's open and shut now, console yourself somehow

I learned so much that afternoon  
We talked as smoke filled up the room  
Found out that you had lived a lie  
Call it what you want, grown apart, change of heart  
But I knew I couldn't recognize you anymore