

Frame Me

Duffy

You say this isn't working, it's clear to see
I just keep on hurting you, you're wanting more from me
But why we have to analyze, you always want to criticize
Then you say I make you sad, but surely I'm not that bad?

No, I won't let you frame me
Why do you choose to blame me?
It's a game of two halves
Love affairs and romance.

You bury your face into your tired hands
Cause all you want is answers to try to understand
Oh why we keep on steadily falling apart?
But then you say it's what I do that breaks your heart.

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