

## 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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