

Don't talk to me in that familiar way
When the keys are in my hand
Don't say that everything is here to stay
And I must try to understand

When I'm trying not to look into your eyes
Trying not to listen to your lies
Trying just to keep hold of myself
Oh, but it's hard when you leave me on the shelf

You say, I set a path for you to follow
And I've already given in
But I only meant for you to taste, not swallow
Where I end is where you must begin

And try not to look into their eyes
Try not to listen to their lies
Try just to keep hold of yourself
Oh, I know it's hard when they leave you on their shelf

She's such a sweet girl free of the taints of this world
Think that's a compliment, don't be so full of sentiment
Why you worship sweetness? What virtue's there in weakness?
Being pushed about is nothing much to shout about, I know

So try not to look into their eyes
Try not to listen to their lies
Try just to keep hold of yourself
Oh, I know it's hard when they leave you on their shelf