

Hanging on the line
Waiting to be picked
Same old story
Every time I ask a favour of you
Force and hold me back
So that we don't win
So that you don't lose
So long I don't move

Trained to expect
We're forced to deny
If you take away the feelings
You take away everything

I don't understand
Why you always smile,
Meaning to be sad and that's what I am
Hold and take away
Now you've got the chance
You'll feel it one day when you're by yourself

Trained to expect
We're forced to deny
If you take away the feelings
You take away everything

Anxious
I get a little bit anxious

I've got half a mind
Haven't got the time
Too busy every time I ask a favour of you
Couldn't help it
Someone made you do it
God give me strength
I'm in the same position as you

Trained to expect
We're forced to deny
If you take away the feelings
You take away everything

Oh anxious
I get a little bit anxious
Anxious
I'm just a little bit anxious
Oh anxious