

# Nah Nah

Ian Brown

Fed up of excuses  
There's nothing more to say  
Sands of your patience have surely drained away  
Backed into a corner built of my design  
Peer into the future entwined is yours and mine  
I know it

Nah nah nah nah nah

Although we realize it  
I hope it's not too late  
Beggin' all the pardons please don't lock the gate  
A spider's web was woven full of much deceit  
I know you re exhausted too much to repeat  
I know this can't go on if things remain the same  
Drastic change is needed, it's drivin' me insane

Nah nah nah nah nah

I'm too embarrassed to look you in the eye  
You stuck your neck out, gosh at least a thousand times  
There's no more courage just to ask the reason why  
Why, why, why?  
Talkin' about a real thing, talkin' about a real thing

Nah nah nah nah nah