The Shit That They're Feeding You

Julia Stone

You tell me you don't want anything But you wanted to tell me that You tell me you don't expect anything But you expect from me to call you back

You tell me you don't need anyone Well, why don't you disappear You tell me you don't need anyone Well, why are you standing here

I'm not gonna make a scene I walk slowly out of the room I'm not gonna pull out my hair Listening to the sh*t that they're feeding you No darling, there is nothing I can do

I tell you I don't want anyone But I don't want you to go I tell you I don't need the answers But I really really want to know Tell you I don't mind where you're going But I wanna know where you have been I tell you I don't mind being alone But I wanna know who you've seen

You're not gonna make a show You walk slowly out of my dream You're not gonna pull out your hair Listening to the sh*t that they're feeding me Oh darling, there is nothing you can do

Oh darling, there is nothing I can do