Don't let her know that your feelings aren't for fun Don't let her know that your feelings are for everyone

Don't let her know that favourite colours change If you're quiet she'll go, lights are on the stage

Stunt men only die when they're not in love So our suicide will be a cry that she's homesick of

Well here we go We'll never let you know

Watch her fall in line
While we take our toll
Your x has got his camera out
And he's lost control

Well here we go We'll never let you know

Don't let her know that's your feelings aren't for fun Don't let her know that your feelings aren't for everyone

Don't let her be your favourite telephone Don't let her see that you'd rather sleep alone

If I could forget that I hang you on my wall We could wake up instead
Let the faces fall
Don't let her know

She's still looking at me
She's still here
July talks because of you
She's still here
She's still looking at me
She's still here
July talks because of you
She's still here