

## Bored With Me

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You're getting short with me  
You leave with no goodbye  
You won't look me in the eye.

I walk along our street  
It's getting very dark  
But I'm not scared to walk though the park.

I see the way you smile  
At the TV  
And I think of back when we had no TV  
And all the times I made you laugh  
Which wasn't many

And I notice these things  
But you don't notice me  
Noticing

You're getting bored with me.  
I'm bored with myself  
I'll have another chocolate milk

I see your eyes light up  
When you talk to your friends  
They used to light up for me  
Way back in 2006  
I was all you could see

And I notice these things  
But you don't notice me noticing  
And I can't get to sleep  
With you next to me  
No don't try to speak  
I can't get to sleep  
No don't try to speak  
I can't get to sleep