

Here you are pushing twenty one  
And you've got nothing left to do  
Say the sun shines last on you  
You're popping pills to make it true

But don't leave here with my advice  
As if it's right to listen to  
Because I could never live up to this  
I couldn't stand for this  
I couldn't give respect to you

What do you get from me, this much I'll  
Never see  
What do you get for being here  
Signed sealed sympathy

Here we are talking so sincerely  
Like a lie could break us two  
I could never lie to forgive eyes  
But I can lie so well to you

Friends can mean such different things  
But friends have never been like this  
Because I know that it's a different thing

That only pain could bring and it's a pain that starts  
With you

What do you get from me, this much I'll  
Never see  
What do you get for being here  
Signed sealed sympathy

This is the way, this is the price  
No one ever makes it taking losers advice  
This is the point that can't be refused  
Sympathy is something that can never be used

Here you are pushing twenty two  
And there's a world that's closing fast  
You never had the time to  
Sit this long  
To find that you belong  
And now that time has passed

What do you get from me, this much I'll  
Never see  
What do you get for being here  
Signed sealed sympathy