

String Me Along

Nine Black Alps

Wake up,
take a good look around.

Make sure nobody dared to announce just what you were waiting for.

Pack up,
all your shoes and your clothes,
good luck leaving the garage door unlocked,
it's time to get out,
there's no more air to breathe.

I don't know,
what you doing to string me along,
when you get strung out again.

I don't know what you doing to string me along,
you make it so wrong.

I don't know what you doing to string me along,
when you get strung out again.

Wish I never knew what they meant,
when they said they'd be looking out for you,
keep you safe from harm.

Car stops,
hear the sound of the brakes,
lie low,
feelings disintegrate,
don't know what you were waiting for you know for sure.

I don't know what you doing to string me along,
when you get strung out again.

I don't know what you doing to string me along,
you make it so wrong.

I don't know what you doing to string me along,
when you get strung out again.