That's when I knew our time was running out Just little things of violence and doubt I say it's time to let it fade away, fade away

Sorry to say to you there ain't a fat chance that I can hear yo u
Say you, say you, say

And when you leave I have to act surprised

It's about time I'm close to my demise
I say it's not so hard to walk away, walk away

You've got to listen got to concentrate You've got to listen and there's no debate Every time I slam the door I don't think that I can take this anymore