

She's Up, She's Down

Oleander

It's easier to fall
When there's someone there to break it
It's easy to abuse
When there's someone there to take it
It's easier to smile
When you know that you can fake it

Confronted all the while
With everything that you've forsaken
And the hardest thing to do is letting go of you
Three weeks and seven days

She's up, she's down
I'm all around on my way down
She's up, she's down
I'm on my way out

She's up, she's down
I'm on the ground
I'm all around on my way out
She's up, she's down, I'm all around
Around, around

It's easier to cry
When there's someone there to hold you
Who hasn't had a chance to know
the bitter and the cold you It's easier to lie

When there's no one there to scold you
Systematically discarding everyone who knows you
And the hardest thing to do is letting go of you
Three weeks and seven days

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She's up, she's down
I'm on my way out

She's up, she's down
I'm on the ground
I'm all around on my way out
She's up, she's down, I'm all around
Around, around