

## This Means Anything

Paul Young

All of the warnings you gave, I ignored  
And I took all the gibes as if asking for more  
I'll be with you again  
Words without credence

The twist in your answer evades  
Every question, reaction belies everything  
That you mention  
I'll be with you again

Words without credence  
Oh, I choke in the air and it catches  
And burns my eyes  
Queue those tears in my eyes

I'll be with you again  
Words without credence  
You call me your lover, but I made the first move  
You say that I'm special

But when do you prove it to me?  
I'll be with you again  
Words without credence  
Oh, these statements are empty and allow

And they don't feed the anger inside  
See those tears in my eyes  
Words without credence mean anything  
So maybe you should be told

It's for real  
It's the end of our time  
It's the end of our time  
The end of our time