

We're Children

Phoebe Snow

We're children at the awkward stage
With moods we can never show
That's why it's best to turn this page and go
Just go, just go, just go, just go

You never stay around when I'm feeling fine
You're back in time for pain
And so my love some bad news
Your ring fell down the drain

You're staring so I turn my head
My eyes give it all away
It hurts to know we still have things to say
To say, to say, to say, to say

You never stay around when I'm feeling fine
You're back in time for pain
And so my love some bad news
Your ring fell down the drain

You're leaving but I'm not afraid
Or lost without company
I'll spend this time with someone new
Me, it's me, it's me, it's me

You never stay around when I'm feeling fine
You're back in time for pain
And so my love some bad news
Your ring fell down the drain