

# Brush It Off

## Plan Three

Ooooh  
You make them wild now  
You make them lost now  
You're in the zone  
Ooooh  
You make them want you  
Oh, how I want you, not to go

But everything comes falling down,  
A silhouette, a smile or frown  
And anytime,  
All we do is wrong

And I need you, But then what?  
And I leave you, But then what?  
Once again I stay here corrected  
Thinking it's too soon, To have it all  
Hard enough to know, What I really want  
I start changing with everything around me  
I brush it off.

Ooooh  
I'm walking wires  
Over a train crash  
I'm holding on  
And you, you make me useless  
You left me senseless  
You lead me on

But please go on, it feels so good  
I need this pain, it's understood  
That everytime,  
All we do is wrong

And I need you, Then what?  
And I leave you, Then what?  
Everytime I stand here corrected  
Thinking it's too soon, To have it all  
Hard enough to know, What I really want  
I start changing with everything around me

I was here,  
Still more than once  
It's carved into my mind  
I was here,  
You were out of reach  
Still, somehow scars my memory  
Though I'm still here  
Though I'm always behind I need to know  
Will I do right this time?  
Not anyone, seeks a lie.

I brush it of, but then what?  
Everytime I stand here corrected  
Hope it hits you hard, if it hits at all  
So you finally know, what you really want  
Maybe then, I'll be gone forever