

## Very Cruel

Poliça

That's the song that I knew when I was young  
About the tall trees in Georgia  
If you love all men  
You'll be left with none  
Don't you see that's what you've done  
And now the world, how it burn as it turns  
You've been taught, but you've never learned  
Just forget yourself  
And forget it hurts  
Cut it off if it gets too fierce  
What it'd be like in the willows with you  
We'd be free like we used to  
What does that even mean  
It means we'd want nothing  
But to be a good choice to choose  
You're a good choice to choose  
When the applause dies and our hands are untied  
Will you believe me that I loved you?  
What a fool I've been  
To beg you again and again  
To believe me that I want you  
Now we both can't sleep  
I see you in my dreams  
lost into the lonely screen  
What it'd be like in the willows with you  
We'd be free like we used to  
What does that even me  
It means we'd want nothing  
Then to be a good choice to choose  
You're a good choice to choose