

## Blindfold

Pulley

Sitting in the backyard on a Sunday in the morning  
Touched by you and all your curls that sucked me in  
I can hear you when you're screaming  
I hear you when you're talking to me  
Laughing at the jokes, laughing at the jokes  
I've said before it's only over when you've given up on me  
You held it in for so long detaching yourself from everything I  
gave  
Now you're on your own there's nobody else  
So happy on the outside with your conscience coming home  
Blindfold me a role, blindfold me a role you play so well  
There's one thing left to say  
Those words I said to you were never true  
Justified everything I gave to you  
I won't ever look at you the same  
Step aside you always walk away