

# Unretractable Facts

## Second Person

The sad and unretractable fact of my devotion to you  
Causes you to pause in awe of my emotion  
And you tell me you're overwhelmed and all your senses  
are kinda shaken  
And I'm sitting here wishing I could have been mistaken  
At one point or another I arrived at the truth  
And at a quarter to three, it might have been two  
thirds vermouth  
But oh I know me so well, I know the thing about me  
Is even when wasted I don't waste my honesty  
And now I'm stuck in the centre of unthinkable thoughts  
I'd better show some remorse, I'd better head for the  
door  
'Cause all it takes to make a statement is to say that  
it's true  
So the fact is unretractable and there is nothing I can  
do about it  
Damn, whatever happened to acceptable lies  
I have a self to despise  
I have a head and a heart so horribly open wide  
You had to be scared, you couldn't be dared to decide  
To do anything other than running for cover to hide  
I said, Oh, I'm so sorry you know I get so verbose  
Sometimes I feel like I'm just sitting removing my  
clothes  
Like every layer of whatever I'm wearing is lifted away  
With every article I have to say  
All because I'm stuck in the centre of unthinkable  
thoughts  
I'd better show some remorse, I'd better head for the  
door  
All it takes to make a statement is to say that it's  
true  
But now the fact is unretractable and there is nothing  
I can do about it  
And nothing I can do about it  
Well it's a tragic and impractical fate that I am  
forced to contemplate  
Another girl would never get in this state  
I ingested the best part of seven bottles of wine  
And like I'd learnt them by heart I started reciting my  
lines  
And now I'm frightened and fraught, I'm distract and  
distressed  
I'm too depressed, this is what I get for getting it  
off my chest  
So you will have to forgive me for failing to make more  
sense  
Just so you know, I hope we can be friends  
Oh because I'm stuck in the centre of unthinkable  
thoughts  
I'd better show some remorse, I'd better head for the  
door  
All it takes to make a statement is to say that it's  
true  
And the fact is unretractable and there is nothing I  
can do about it

And there is nothing I can do about it  
Nothing I can do about it