## Matchbook

**Strung Out** 

I can see it in your eyes I can hear it in your voice the signs are obvious that all we had has run its course and I don't mind giving up the upper hand in this little charade cause I've spent too many nights here on the floor waiting for something inside you to change

Don't look back in anger now is all that you can see cause angers all I got to keep me warm when you're away and I know that this is nothing new but tonight it's all I know disconnect myself from your memory and never feel anything at all to justify with all your words don't mean anything to me cause I've cut you off

So here we stand and face each other we've got nothing to say a flashback to another time when silence was a welcomed friend now I'm sorry I can never really say all the things going on inside my head silence is a justified expression of my war now nothings like it was before

Don't look back in anger now is all that you can see cause angers all I got to keep me warm when you're away and all your words and all your actions don't mean anything to me cause I've cut you off

Don't look back at anger Don't look back at anger Don't look back at anger It's just a memory

It's easy to forget your face and it's easy to survive in this place without you, without you I just comb my hair and wash my face keep straight ahead and keep my pace just think about nothing, I might never be alright well I got my friends, I got my pen got a million distractions to keep me warm and I know that I'll be alright, that I'll be alright