

Word Is

T.S.O.L.

I used to love her a long time ago
When things were fine now that's not so
So I'm searching through dark clouds for silver linings
I'm always searching but never finding
Look to my eyes, tell me what you see
I'm empty inside but a small part of me
It's listening to rumours and believing lies
That parts always searching but it's never finding
Now I've met another and she's just the same
She fools around and she plays her games
I'm so tired of losing the games she is playing
So tired of losing but my heart keeps on playing
She says she loves me but my friends say she don't
I'm so confused don't know which way to go
So I'm back to the dark clouds looking for silver linings
I'm always searching but never finding
I used to love her a long time ago
When things were fine, but now that's not so
So I'm searching through dark clouds for silver linings
I'm always searching but never finding
Look to my eyes, tell me what you see
I'm empty inside but a small part of me
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