

It Isn't Me

The Color Fred

What's the worst you could feel and you only need a friend
But you say, it isn't me
What's the best time we've had
it's the best I ever had
Still you say, it isn't me
You've got ideas in your head
of someone you could talk to
someone that's forever
And though you've told me twice before
not to count on nothing
My foot is in the door Watch the time flying by
I guess you'll stay over again
But I won't kid myself, it isn't me
Cause in the morning
when you leave
you won't know I never slept
Cause you were dreaming
No, it isn't me
You've got ideas in your head
of someone you could talk to
and maybe that's forever
And so you told me twice before
And yeah, that's right I'm counting, counting on
My foot is in the door
Just tell me that you're sure
Just tell me that you're sure
That I mean nothing to you
Tell me that your sure
Tell me that your sure
That I mean nothing to you

Don't you think that it's time you admit it to yourself
Maybe I know you better than you care to know yourself
Don't you think that it's time you admit it to yourself
(admitted to yourself)
Ohhh

What's the point for us to talk anymore?
What's the point when there's only something wrong
Maybe this time
If you're crying
Maybe this time
Someone's lying
Maybe this time
Maybe this time
It isn't me