

## Playing Dumb

### The Good Life

There's no talk of future plans  
There's no romance  
There's no good reason we should be in love  
So I've been making shit up  
We're even sleeping in different beds  
Different schedules  
But that's the best excuse you came up with  
Good enough that it still sticks

Still, I'm not tired of you holding out  
Theres nothing better to come along  
I'm not tired of being let down  
I'm tired of playing dumb

There's no talk of the way you've been  
Though the evidence is creeping between  
Into our happy home  
I hardly notice anymore  
Matchbooks from the other side of town  
His long aching looks  
It's in other people's yards  
But that can't be what you want

I'm not tired of you coming home too late  
But when you don't come home at all I can handle being alone

I'm just tired of playing dumb  
I'm tired of playing dumb  
I'm tired of playing dumb

There's no talk of how I am  
I'm not complaining  
But maybe a few kind words once in a while . . . .