

## Tell What You See

The Von Bondies

Everything is perfect  
Until I get your phone call  
Telling me something I said or did  
That wasn't even my fault

When will I know it's the end  
When there's nothing left for me and you

Then it gets much much worse as the day goes on  
I hear rumors of lies of my name  
Being dropped by the friends that I once loved

When will I know it's the end  
When there's nothing left for me and you

Well take a good look  
And tell me what you see  
I got a bad feeling about a thing or two  
And the way life's supposed to be  
With your ... life you choose  
You take the fun out being a lead  
Nothing to lose  
When is nothing ..

When there's nothing left for me and you