

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