

No, I sent you that letter To ask you if the end was worth the means Was there really no in between? And I still don't feel better I just wondered if it could be like before And I think you just made me sure! But then that's typically you And I might have been a bit rude But I wrote it in a bad mood I'm not being funny with you But it's hard to be engaging When the things you love keep changing Brassneck, Brassneck I just decided I don't trust you anymore I just decided I don't trust you anymore First time you came over Do you remember saying then you'd stay for good? No I didn't think you would Well we couldn't've been closer But it was different then and that's all in the past There I've said it now at last! You grew up quicker than me I kept so many old things I never stopped quite hoping I think I know what it means It means I've got to grow up It means you want to throw up Brassneck, Brassneck I just decided I don't trust you anymore I just decided I don't love you anymore I just know, you weren't listening were you? Oh please go, whenever you prefer to I said it means a lot, when you use an old phrase But then so what? We can't have it both ways I know, you're not bothered are you Even so, I'm not going to argue He won't object! Keep writing to me Just don't forget you ever knew me