

## Indian Giver

## Warrant

Once we were so close  
We were fused belly to belly  
And now we  
We're standing back to back  
It's strange  
We should be feuding

Once we were so close  
We were joined  
Forehead to forehead  
Now we live in our own little world  
We don't speak the same language

Who am I? I am you and I  
Who are you? You are me to  
Who are we? We are you and me  
Who are they?  
They don't matter anyway

Once we were so close  
We held hands into the evening  
Now we drift into a pea soup fog  
We're lost  
In different directions  
Et tu indian giver