

Dawid Podsiadło, Block

Well I've been acting like a boy all week
Looking for a way to go out for a drink
Felt a bit too tired of people smiling at me

You started talking 'bout them, then you cried
I listened closely 'cause you could not lie
All the whispers come to my address

And I just can't wait for the other part
My face is in the dust, and you know I must pretend
But I'm feeling slowly overwhelmed
'Cause you know I must believe all the words I didn't hear

You've been calling me all night long
You kept calling 'till I lost my phone
Though I've been telling you, my secrets end with lies
And I am tired of this whole damn noise
I'm just so tired, could it be much worse?
We have tried but we failed to loosen up

And I just can't wait for the other part
My face is in the dust, and you know I must pretend
But I'm feeling slowly overwhelmed
'Cause you know I must believe all the words I didn't hear