

# Dubstar, Let Down

Old friend letting me down  
When your lacklustre tone  
Says that you're not alone

Outside,  
Rain on the ground  
Did you think I would wait  
When you're always this late

My nerves are frayed  
The chances I take  
Would keep you both awake

Love songs, too many sung  
And the hopeless design  
Gives away when they're mine

Fall then, fall now for me  
With my sad lap dog eyes  
And my diet of lies

Rest my head  
Where you've shit the bed  
The things I said were true

Old friend letting me down  
When terminal gum is your mess making fun

Will you cry or tell more lies  
They won't know what you've done