

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