

# Karmin, You Can Tell Me

Is it the traffic in the morning that starts to burn the fuse?  
Is it another verbal warning that shrinks you in your shoes?  
Is it the lines that eat your lunch break as the hour's flown on by?  
Is it a lack of water headache when the wells have all gone dry?

Trust me I've been there  
No one thinks it's fair  
When it's all said and done

You can tell me, you can tell me  
At the end of the day, you can tell me

Is it the thoughtless words of others that shake you to the bone?  
Do you just long for taking cover to hide this working drone?  
Is it the empty inspiration or the fear of the unknown?  
Is it the lack of motivation that keeps you from your goal?

Oh, trust me I've been there  
No one thinks it's fair  
When it's all said and done

You can tell me, you can tell me  
At the end of the day, you can tell me x2

Dark skies and angry eyes are stirring up a storm  
Your fears will reach my ears I'll keep you where it's warm  
And I'm just fine to be listening for you

You can tell me, you can tell me  
At the end of the day, you can tell me x2