

Supertramp, Casual Conversations

It doesn't matter what I say
You never listen anyway
Just don't know what you're looking for

Imagination's all I have
But ever then you say it's bad
Just can't see why we disagree

Casual conversations how they bore me
They go on and on endlessly
But no matter what I say
You ignore me anyway
I might as well talk in my sleep (I could weep)

You try to make me feel so small
Until there's nothing left at all
Why go on? Just hoping that we'll get along

There's no communication left between us
But is it me or you who's to blame?
There's nothing I can do, yes you're fading out of view
Don't know if I feel joy or pain

And now it's all been said
If you must leave then go ahead
Should feel sad
But I really believe that I'm glad
Yes I really believe that I'm glad