

# The The, The Whisperers

A lonely silhouette  
Smoking a cigarette  
Hoping for the phone to ring  
Though she's sick of the sound  
Of people's mouths  
Winding her up  
And putting her down

Don't get sad  
When people that you trusted stab you in the back  
So, you thought they were your friends?  
Now you know (now you know)  
There's one thing in life that holds

And now she wants to cry  
Staying in on Friday night  
Lying in her birthday suit  
And listening to the bickering  
From the room above  
And wondering if it's fear of loneliness or love  
That keeps people like that together  
Forever...

Don't get sad  
When people that you trust stab you in the back  
So, you thought they were your friends?  
Now you know (now you know)  
There's one thing in life that holds  
You're on your own (you've gotta grow)