Нарру

The Frames

Come help me out I'm sick from the fight From inserting a laugh where there's none Show me where this joke got tired Tell me you know cause I'm slow catching on..

Your trying to break me down with your tuneless song That kept me up all night Take me to the fair where the lifeless singers Will let you ride up beside them sometimes

And your putting a line Where there should be not a line And your building divides..

Come cut me out I got caught in the wire From believing the filtering downs Show me where the stakes got higher Just goes to show how slow we've become

And your putting a line Where there should be not a line And your building divides And putting a line Why are you building divides Is it some failing in your life