

594-1000

I doubt your sincerity

So here's a tricky dance
I'd love to hear your thinking
When you have a chance
And when you've finished drinking

I'm not sure how to say this
In person to your face
I'm waiting for the perfect day
I'm waiting for the perfect space

Avoidance is my creed
I do hate conflict so
But i surely have a need
To tell you where to go

Euphemisms work
It softens up the blow
you'll still think me a jerk
This is clearly know

But i guess no time is better
Than the present and the now
And I'm a loud regretter
So here comes the truth, oh wow

I think that you're a liar
A scoundrel and a cheat
A narcissistic cryer
A little boy who stomps when he's beat

But I can't say those words
Despite their verity
So i'll leave it at this
I doubt your sincerity