

The Part That I Miss

Cock Robin

You can smile
But you're not changing
I can see
You feel the same
All that you know
Is what you see
Thumbing your nose
At everyone else's dream

Are you tired
Or simply lazy
Guilty of repeating yourself
You like to complain
That nothing is fair
Well time to change
Everywhere

It's two-faced
It's a bad place
And I know
It's where I live
You cared
Enough to want me
Your love is
The part that I miss

You can cry
Out for angels
But can you rise
Out of your chair
With mud on your tooth?
They're rocking your base
They cheated on you
And nobody's safe

It's two-faced
It's a bad place
And I know
It's where I live
You cared
Enough to want me
But your love is
The part that I miss

It's two-faced
It's a bad place
And I know
It's where I live
But you cared
Enough to want me
Your love - is
The part that I miss