

Bored With Me

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You're getting short with me
You leave with no goodbye
You won't look me in the eye.

I walk along our street
It's getting very dark
But I'm not scared to walk though the park.

I see the way you smile
At the TV
And I think of back when we had no TV
And all the times I made you laugh
Which wasn't many

And I notice these things
But you don't notice me
Noticing

You're getting bored with me.
I'm bored with myself
I'll have another chocolate milk

I see your eyes light up
When you talk to your friends
They used to light up for me
Way back in 2006
I was all you could see

And I notice these things
But you don't notice me noticing
And I can't get to sleep
With you next to me
No don't try to speak
I can't get to sleep
No don't try to speak
I can't get to sleep