

# Riding To Vanity Fair

Paul McCartney

I bit my tongue  
I never talked too much  
I tried to be so strong  
I did my best  
I used the gentle touch  
I've done it for so long

You put me down  
But I can laugh it off  
And act like nothing's wrong  
But why pretend  
I think I've heard enough  
Of your familiar song

I tell you what I'm going to do  
I'll try to take my mind off you  
And now that you don't need my help  
I'll use the time to think about myself

You're not aware  
Of what you put me through  
But now the feeling's gone  
But I don't mind  
Do what you have to do  
You don't fool anyone

I'll tell you what I'm going to do  
I'll take a different point of view  
And now that you don't need my help  
I'll use the time to think about myself

The definition of friendship  
Apparently ought to be  
Showing support for the one that you love  
And I was open to friendship  
But you didn't seem to have any to spare  
While you were riding to Vanity Fair

There was a time  
When every day was young  
The sun would always shine  
We sang along  
When all the songs were sung  
Believing every line

That's the trouble with friendship  
For someone to feel it  
It has to be real or it wouldn't be right  
And I keep hoping for friendship  
But I wouldn't dare to presume it was there  
While you were riding to Vanity Fair