I take a deep breath and try to see things straight 'til I can see and wake up again
On the rooftop I see another side of me
Same old something that's changed

Yeah it's getting colder again
Yeah said something I didn't really mean it

So I tried to think of something to say, But something always gets in the way So tell me what you've gotta say It's like conversation Conversation

On a Sunday morning, I put on a pedicure Guess it's time to move on again Picture of a mild past, with sound that provokes fast Same old something that's changed

Yeah it's getting colder again
Yeah said something I didn't really mean it

So I tried to think of something to say, But something always gets in the way So tell me what you've gotta say It's like conversation Conversation, conversation

I thought you'd give me a call, You laugh and that makes me cold just a little Into the heartless farewell Wasting when I could just tell and be a little company

So I tried to think of something to say, But something always gets in the way So tell me what you've gotta say It's like conversation Conversation, conversation