

There Is No Good Way To Say I'm Leaving You

Slow Club

On a glass bottom boat
You escaped to ballot your vote
On a piece of home-made paper you were a yes
And you were a no

In wet cement, you drew a line
Dancing across the coals
You ask me to pick a side
I've gotta ruin tonight

Cos there's no good way to say
I'm leaving you
There is no good way to say
I'm leaving you

You used to write,
You used to paint
You don't say why you stopped
Or if you'll start again

Your evenings lack their old uniforms
It's not hard to think of questions
When answers are all that you want
I've gotta ruin tonight

Cos there's no good way to say
I'm leaving you
There is no good way to say
I'm leaving you

Ooh-ooh