

It's strange that it's you  
That's doing this  
Love's a window ledge  
You're talking me down from it  
Like you can, like you can  
Talk it away  
If I say this once  
Don't talk me out of this  
This one thing I have  
You talk me out of everything  
You're gently wearing me  
Wearing me down  
For you I'll play along  
It's common as waking up  
We'll blow it away  
I'll give it up quietly  
It's nothing, it's nothing  
It's nothing, it's nothing  
Yet it's alright