

Indian Giver

Warrant

Once we were so close
We were fused belly to belly
And now we
We're standing back to back
It's strange
We should be feuding

Once we were so close
We were joined
Forehead to forehead
Now we live in our own little world
We don't speak the same language

Who am I? I am you and I
Who are you? You are me to
Who are we? We are you and me
Who are they?
They don't matter anyway

Once we were so close
We held hands into the evening
Now we drift into a pea soup fog
We're lost
In different directions
Et tu indian giver