

# Hard to Swallow

You Me at Six

Is this hard to swallow  
You keep your thoughts by your pillow  
Just so you can adore them  
Just so we can ignore them  
I'd rather lead not follow,  
I'd rather stay and not go home  
My moves have got so old  
or so I've been told  
But now you've lost it all

We're running out of time  
We've got things on our mind  
And things we just don't like  
Who do you want to see?  
Who do you want to be tonight?

Forgetting the promises you make,  
Is how your, your promises easily break  
Oh, you sit on your fence  
And I'll dig under it  
I'll count my losses  
And I'll count my sins  
I hope you've cleared your mind

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And things we just don't like  
Who do you want to see?  
Who do you want to be tonight?

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We were young and we were blind  
We ignored the warning signs  
How were we to know?  
How were we to know?

We were close but still so far  
We grew apart and out of touch  
All I wanted was...  
All I wanted was to say...

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Who do you want to be tonight?

Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight