

# Blur, Inertia

Fear of being left behind  
Can take you over  
Suddenly you will choke  
Maybe it's just a joke  
I'm not sure of you

I can't hear you now  
There's too much that's going around  
You seem a worried fool  
So I don't think I'm cool  
Makes me me unsure  
Of you

Fear of being left alone  
Can take you over  
Slowly you will choke  
And say it's just a joke  
I'm not sure  
Of you