Feist, That's What I Say, It's Not What I Mean

Here I am, hopeful again I can't say when I wasn't this way

Don't need to worry about me That's what I say It's not what I mean That's what I say It's not what I mean

Here I am, swinging alone A timeframe surrounds the pictures I hold But they don't hold up well Started to wonder if I fell in love with you at all If I fell in love with you at all

And when will a time come I could hear a sad love song, that doesn't speak to me And when will a time come I could sing a nice love song, using thou and me

Here I am, walking away
My heads held high
What's the use gettin' down
Because all that I wanted is here
I just kept the ground, close to my ears
I just kept the ground, close to my ears

And when will a time come When will it come Ooh