

The Feeling, Spare Me

<Oh
Look at you go
You've got the rest in toe
The best thing going
And you know
Look at you go
You come and the highs seem low
The quick seems slow
And you know

Every time that I laugh though I really wanna cry
You know
And every time that I tell you I don't care and I lie
You know

'Cause you've got everything on me
And I've got nothing on you
Yeah and it terrifies me
Tell me what can I do
If you won't play fairly, then spare me

Look at you go
How could I stop you now
Or slow you down
This is your town

And I'll never be
Untruthful to you
Deceitful or cruel
'Cause you'd just see right through
And that's why I can't fool around you

And every time I can't say what I really wanna say
You know
Yes every time just a trace of that look on my face
And you know

'Cause you've got everything on me
And I've got nothing on you
Yeah and it terrifies me
Baby what can I do
If you won't play fairly, then spare me

'Cause you've got everything on me
And I've got nothing on you
Yeah and it terrifies me
Baby what can I do

'Cause you've got everything on me
And I've got nothing on you
Yeah and it terrifies me
Baby what can I do
If you won't play fairly, then spare me>