

# My Interpretation

MIKA

You talk about life and talk about death and everything in between  
Like it's nothing and the words are easy  
You talk about me and talk about you and everything I do  
Like it's something that needs repeating I don't need an alibi or for you to realize  
The things we left unsaid are only taking space up in our heads  
Make it my fault, win the game, point the finger, place the blame  
And curse me up and down, it doesn't matter now 'Cause I don't care if I ever talk to you again  
This is not about emotion, I don't need a reason not to care  
What you say or what happened in the end  
This is my interpretation and it don't, don't make sense  
The first two weeks turn into ten, I hold my breath and wonder  
When it'll happen, does it really matter?  
If half of what you said is true and half of what I didn't do  
Could be different, would it make it better? If we forget the things we know would we have  
somewhere to go?  
The only way is down, I can see that now 'Cause I don't care if I ever talk to you again  
This is not about emotion, I don't need a reason not to care  
What you say or what happened in the end  
This is my interpretation and it don't, don't make sense It's really not such a sacrifice  
If I never talk to you again  
This is not about emotion, I don't need a reason not to care  
What you say or what happened in the end  
This is my interpretation and it don't, don't make sense And it don't have to make no sense to  
you at all  
'Cause this is my interpretation, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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