

# La dispute

Yann Tiersen

Anyway, I can try anything it's the same circle that leads to nowhere and I'm tired now  
Anyway, I've lost my face, my dignity, my look, everything is gone and I'm tired now  
But don't be scared, I found a good job and I go to work every day on my old bicycle you loved  
I am pilling up some unread books under my bed and I really think i'll never read again  
No concentration, just a white disorder everywhere around me, you know I'm so tired now  
Don't worry I often go to dinners and parties with some old friends who care for me, take me  
back home and stay  
Monochrome floors, monochrome walls, only absence near me, nothing but silence around me  
Monochrome flat, monochrome life, only absence near me, nothing but silence around me  
Sometimes I search an event or something to remind me, but I've really got nothing in mind  
Sometimes I open the windows and listen people walking in the down streets. There is a life out  
there  
But don't be scared, I found a good job and I go to work every day on my old bicycle you loved  
Anyway, I can try anything it's the same circle that leads to nowhere and I'm tired now  
Anyway, I've lost my face, my dignity, my look, everthing is gone gone and I'm tired now  
But don't be scared, I found a good job and I go to work every day on my old bicycle you loved  
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