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I won't cry a river,
I won't set out to fail
No doubt I can do without your wind beneath my sails
Yes Sir - I bet you were
Quick to count me out
But I'm not losing any sleep over you now
No, I'm not losing any sleep over you now
First round - shake the ground
I'm still standing
Stomp & kick 'til your shoes don't fit
I'm still standing
I made my way through the bitter nights
By letting go and turnin' out the lights
You keep pointing fingers
Pullin' silly pranks
It don't hurt so in other words
Thanks but no thanks
So long - I'm movin' on
I'm walkin' on a cloud
Cause I'm not losing any sleep over you now
I said,
I'm not losing any sleep over you now
First round - shake the ground
I'm still standing
Stomp & kick 'til your shoes don't fit
I'm still standing
I made my way through the bitter nights
By letting go and turnin' out the lights
Cause I don't - don't lose - lose any sleep over you
I don't - don't lose - lose any sleep over you
I don't - don't lose - lose any sleep over you
I don't - don't lose - lose any sleep over you
NO!
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