Woe is me, something dramatic like that I could be Ophelia
Love's labor lost, before it began
I'm not tryin' to be clever
I'm just sayin' what I am
Ophelia

Oh, I'm turning over will
And I'm cleaning up this holy mess I made
Everything's fine
Everything's okay
Everybody loves a fool
Everybody walks away
Everybody walks away

Oh, my love
Oh alas, this has been such a sad affair
Such a sad affair
Oh and here I go again
Oh I'm sinking in my faithlessness and fear

Everything's fine Everything's okay Everybody loves a fool Everybody walks away Everybody walks away

Oh, I'm turning over will
I'm cleaning up this holy mess I made
I want to feel your arms around me
I want to know your love is real
I want to give you all you've given to me
But I'm still afraid to leave, to you

Woe is me, something dramatic like I could be Ophelia