

# The Way Things Had To Be

Commander Venus

Why do we always end up like this?

The same position on the couch staring into each other's eyes  
But do we have to talk about this now  
And do I have to feel like crying?

Because I, I don't want to run  
And don't come back again, we could have avoided this  
Five desperate hours pass and now we know the truth  
That I can't learn to love you

So desperate I can taste it  
Wishing things were different  
But still I cannot change  
Run, and don't look back again  
There's nothing left to see  
These empty months have proved my inability to treat you like y  
ou deserve to be treated  
But then you can't expect me to change who I am

So from now on I will not leave myself open to needing someone  
And trust is not the answer  
That's just what we do when we can't stand to be alone again