To take not give your only way
You used up all I have each day
Whispers of where your head has laid
It's hard to ignore all the things that they say

The last time I give in
The next time I'm leaving
Sharin' trust wore thin
I'm movin' on

Each time you say you'll be home late
I pray to God that you'll behave
I miss the love that you've misplaced
My love not something to be played with

The last time I give in
The next time I'm leaving
Sharin' trust wore thin
I'm movin' on
You pushed me off
You pushed me off your secrets out
Don't pick me up
Don't pick me up
I'll climb out

The last time I give in
The next time I'm leaving
Sharin' trust wore thin
I'm movin' on