Got a minute Another minute? Somebody, come and tell me not to care Tell me you've been there Tell me you've done that I guess i'm only good at solitaire To hell with lies To hell with love It's not what i've been dreaming of, oh no! The pain, the tears The broken heart To hell with all of the above Got a minute Another minute? Somebody tell me - is it worth the wait? It feels like surgery Reads like comedy And sometimes it even tastes like hate To hell with lies To hell with love It's not what i've been dreaming of, oh no! The pain, the tears The broken heart (To hell with lies, to hell with love) Just tell me that it's over And get away with murder To hell with love Too close for love To hell with love Too close for... Just tell me that it's over And get away with murder