Call me a lover,
Or call me a lion,
Call me the minstrel of sighin'.
With God as my witness,
I try to go with this,
But I just can't stand by your lyin'.

You say you wouldn't dare, As far as you're aware, What is fair, is fair, Let's not go there.

We made eye contact,

take it all back.

We arrived here alone,
And we left here together,
Like birds of a cardinal feather.
Drinks came and drinks went,
But drugs were forever,
This contract was doomed to be severed.
You said "all was war,
In love and fair"!
And it was more than I could bear,
Don't make me go back there!

But before there was all that, We made eye contact, Trying to steps back, And then we breach the contract.

We made contact,
With a higher power,
Love growing stronger hour by hour.
There was no room for compromise,
When you made me stare,
Directly in your eyes,
How do I get through this nightmare?
I don't know,
Don't make me go back there,
'Cause I won't go!

I should have stayed in Ohio!

And now they played the last game show!

Without eye contact, (The more you feel, The less you know)

take it all back,
(I'm only here to fly)

We made eye contact, (She looked directly in your eye) Trying to steps back, And then we breach the contract,

eye contact,
Trying to slip back,
And we'll take our own back,

We made eye contact...