I'm better off
Just pretending like I never really knew you
I gotta stop
Holding hands with a memory I'm feeling

I gotta say
Something's different about the way I see you lately
You feel the same
I can see it in your eyes our thing is changing

The blame won't fall
On either side

Can you feel it breaking into pieces underneath Someone's gotta say it
It might as well be me
Goodbye, it wasn't right this time
Goodbye

I should've known
There was always something that we were missing
I'm letting go of this
Even though it's hard I know it's the best thing

Good intentions fall
And there's nowhere to hide

I don't wanna tell you what I have to say
We don't have to be sorry
It just worked out this way
I don't want to, but I have to, I don't want to