Well, well, hello and how are you?
Fancy seeing you here.
Don't let it show.
No look, no one must know
Why! They're playing "Tracks Of My Tears"

Just pretend its all over,
Like you have for so long.
I thought time was a healer,
But i guess I was wrong.
I am to blame
But we were so young.
Oh, how was I to know?

But you said you still want me,
You opened up an old wound
Then you left me here bleeding.
And my minds black and blue.
Now you got yours, and I got mine.
And theres no debts or dues
Oh, what can we do?