

You're cutting close, I've run dry  
We're one of the things that can't die  
If you lie to yourself, it's still a lie  
You can't live all the time

You're killing me, you're not feeling me  
It's something in your inside, inside  
On repeat, you see, she is incomplete  
You're never going to change your mind, your mind

Were it me, you're acting like the sound of a gun  
Anyway, you're shooting and you're getting it wrong  
Blowing the lights out alone in my room  
'Cause I'm waiting for you

I'm not the route you prefer  
And actions speak louder than words  
If you fight with yourself, it's a fight  
You can't win all the time

But you're killing me, you're not feeling me  
It's something in your inside, inside  
On repeat, you see, she is incomplete  
You're never going to change your mind, your mind

Believe me, you're acting like the sound of a gun  
Anyway, you're shooting and you're getting it wrong  
Blowing the lights out alone in my room  
'Cause I'm waiting for you  
Believe me, I'm nothing like the person I was  
Couldn't blame the reasoning for all of your flaws  
It's out of proportion, how everything goes  
But she wouldn't know

And it's no wonder that everyone falls  
Clinging on to my telephone calls  
Waiting for nine, it's [?]  
Which way is taking me home  
Always late, a leaf with no stalk  
No waiting in empty bars  
And you're someone's absolute excuse  
And she doesn't know

Believe me  
Anyway, you're shooting and you're getting it wrong  
Blowing the lights out alone in my room  
'Cause I'm waiting for you  
Believe me, I'm nothing like the person I was  
Couldn't blame the reasoning for all of your flaws  
It's out of proportion, how everything goes  
But she wouldn't know

You're someone absolute excuse  
And she doesn't know