

This time its different I ain't gonna be a victim
I'm tiered of fetching straws for your straw man
And why am i sitting here on the phone
While your tell me no man in new york took you home
So just feed me I'm a gluten for your punishment

I lost your vested interest
There's pity in your eyes
I lost your vested interest
Now my lease expired

We made mountains out of mole hills
Storms in our tea cups
Made much a do about nothing
Which is why we broke up

And if I bite my tongue again
I might just bight it off this time
You go to parties on your own
Its 5am and your still not home
Seems that I was just your dirty secret
But I didn't wanna see it
I guess I'm gonna have to tell the whole damn world

Now I lost your vested interest
There's pity in your eyes
I lost your vested interest
Now my lease expired

We made mountains out of mole hills
Storms in our tea cups
Made much a do about nothing
Which is why we broke up

Seems I was just your ricochet ricochet ricochet yeah
Seems I was just your ricochet ricochet ricochet
Oh
Thank you for putting me off
Half the population of earth
When all I wanted was was your love

Well I lost your vested interest
There's pity in your eyes
I lost your vested interest
Now my lease expired

We made mountains out of mole hills
Storms in our tea cups
Made much a do about nothing
Which is why we broke up now
Which is why we broke up now yeah
Got storms in our tea cups
Oh
Gotta little storm
Gotta little storm
In our tea cups
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