We finished the pages we swore to never write We went through the stages and left it all behind My wicked dreams they never seem to get in line with what we've ended We're still pretending We both moved on and on to others, on and on... But I'll come clean - I never stopped thinking about you girl I'll come clean still you're on my mind It's obscene the way I keep dreaming about you girl Since we moved on and on to others, on and on Now I'll come clean. I'm doubting the changes that I cannot erase We'll never be strangers can't help this fall from grace I can't rewind, I'm trapped in time by all the memories we crea ted I just can't take it We both moved on and on to others, on and on... But I'll come clean - I never stopped thinking about you girl I'll come clean still you're on my mind It's obscene the way I keep dreaming about you girl Since we moved on and on to others, on and on Now I'll come clean.