

All seats are taken
When you're having fun
I'm the least of your priorities

You go and leave me hanging
While I make all the wishes
And I'm bound to explain
What's been done here

I call all the time
And burn all the lines
Just to hear you, but you're leaving!

You say you wanna be right

In the midst of this fight

Standing room only
I'm just a face in this crowd
You say you wanna live your life alone

I can't help but worry
When you've gambled all the aces
And I'm trapped into saying
I want you back!