I must admit, I'm kinda freaked out, don't see what the big dea l is all about.

One day it wont hurt, but I'm not to that stage, I think in tim e I'll start to act my age and step into the story where anything goes, it's always been this way, I suppose. hoping I'm doing all right, I take my bows and bask in the light of the unknown

This will be my saving grace, that somewhere in the human race, there's a girl who can replace you - just a simple cut and pas te - then I see your face... where will I ever find another gir 1 like you?

I must concede that I've been misled, missing you keeps messing with my head. but when I'm alone, I kind of freak out, knowing what the big deal is about. — I'll step into the story where a nything goes, it's always been this way, I suppose. hoping I'm doing all right, I'll take my bows and bask in the light of the unknown.

Every night I contemplate, the love you handed me was fake, if I can't bend I might just break - you just might be my last mis take, still I'm gonna take - a chance and try to find another g irl like you.

And I want her to be, a little kinder too, I just want her to be, - a little less like you!

I must admit, that I've been confused, and it's gonna take some time to shake these blues — and step into the story where anyt hing goes, it's always been this way, I suppose. hoping I'm doing it right, I'll take my bows and bask in the light of the unk nown.

Way down underneath my skin, there's still some love I once fel l in, I don't mind starting out again - if I don't play I'll ne ver win, still I'm wondering - where will I ever find another g irl like you? I just want her to be...