So let's set the scene
He walks out to a busy street
In the summer heat
Hazy from the night before
Not the type to spend one alone
Even though he knows
Come the morning he'll be gone
Just moving on

She awoke in an empty bed
The sting of regret creeping into every bone
On the nightstand
A note that read
"Girl
I won't be back"
You deserve better than that
She would cry if she could lie to herself
'Cause she's used to the first time
Always being her last

Can you see it dripping down from her lips?
Taste it on her fingertips?
Can you see the pain that she hides deep inside?
In her eyes
This all just what it seems
Could be just another dream
Could be that the end doesn't always just justify the means
Sometimes it's better to just leave
Sometimes it's better to just leave

So let's set this straight
Few weeks later he's back again
The city of sin
And she's acting out her role
She arrives a touch at the waist
To another pretty face
And she's taking this one home
She will lie
And he will buy her lines
'Cause you were never the first
She drops that shit all the time

Can you see it dripping down from her lips?
Taste it on her fingertips?
Can you see the pain that she hides deep inside?
In her eyes
This all just what it seems
Could be just another dream
Could be that the end doesn't always just justify the means
Sometimes it's better to just leave

She's so afraid of what she's become
She's begging just to feel something for anyone
Nothing can save her
She's made up her mind
Is all but dead and gone
Now she is on her own

Get out while you still have some heart left You can't save someone with no hope

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