Before you it's been awhile before I slipped up
Before you I never thought to give a fuck
Before you I was satisfied on my own
Before you I never let myself go
Before this I was always on the wrong side
Before this I was always bad at hanging onto pride
But before this I was professional about how to hide
What was goin on on the inside

And before you I was so content Yeah before you I was unaware of it I was unaware of my loneliness

Now because of you, I remember why I have no self respect
Because of you, I remember why I always felt hopeless
I remember why my perception of love was demented
I remember why I'm such a mess, why I'm such a mess
Because of you, I remember why I was satisfied with lust
Because of you, I remember why I will never truly trust
Before you there were more yous and I know now why I will never expect much
Thought I forgot, but thanks a lot, cause now because of you
I remember why I don't love, I remember why I don't love.

Before you I had control of this
Before you I never let my heart win
Before you I was on my way to freedom
Before you I never let myself give in
To the disappointment of unrequited love
To the mislead illusion of mutual trust
I was unaware of how bad love was

Now because of you, I remember why I have no self respect
Because of you, I remember why I always felt hopeless
I remember why my perception of love was demented
I remember why I'm such a mess, why I'm such a mess
Because of you, I remember why I was satisfied with lust
Because of you, I remember why I will never truly trust
Before you there were more yous and I know now why I will never expect much
Thought I forgot, but thanks a lot, cause now because of you
I remember why I don't love, I remember why I don't love.

When somebody walks away
And you feel replaced
Left with your own embrace
Apart of you gives up hope
Once you let it go
You never wanna go
Back again
I look at you and I see him
All over again

And because of him, I lost all my self respect
Because of him, I was always left hopeless
Because of him, my perception of love is demented
I remember why I'm such a mess, why I'm such a mess
And because of you, I remember why I'm satisfied with lust
Because of you, I remember why I will never truly trust

Before you there were more yous and I know now why I will never expect much I thought I forgot, but thanks a lot, cause now because of you

I remember why I don't love, I remember why I don't love.