

I am just another fool  
and I have to keep telling myself that  
I am just a hypocrit  
and I have to keep calling you on  
and I forgot to bite my tongue  
as my assumption is the mother of all mistakes  
so I assume the role  
open my mouth, and clumsy words escape  
so why you, wanna be there  
when you could be here  
you are slippin' away

I awake with your replacement  
a bottle in my grasp  
in an unfamiliar place  
'cause you put me out  
the butt of your sick joke  
into this ashtray life  
as you come and go  
cause I forgot to service you  
and we broke down  
and you can't live with my mistakes  
so I assume false grace  
open my arms  
and grasp at something true  
how are ya, how have you been  
girl I miss you  
wanna see you again  
oh why ya, wanna be there  
when you could be here  
girl I'm slipping away

I bring out the worst in you  
and you try to let me know  
you bring out the worst in me  
anxiety, anxiety  
I'm trying to let you go  
you say I'm giving you the creeps  
so I assume the role, open my Claws  
and grasp for your heart  
How are ya, how have you been  
girl I miss you, wanna see you again  
into you, like a mortal stake  
so vindictive, girl I'm slipping away  
(Violins)...Into this ashtray life  
(Violins)...the butt of your sick joke  
(Violins)...I'm trying hard to let you go