It's Time

Dead roses on Valentine's Rumours lying on grape vines Your love washes over me like cheap red wine But you feel on your lows and they leave me dry I live on a broken heart Scream and, boy, you shout me first Your blood washes over me like cheap red wine Your words are like bullets, leave me to die

When you don't love me When you don't need me When you don't want me Darlin', it's time When you don't love me When you don't need me When you don't want me Darlin', it's time

Won't stay when I'm not welcomed Swarms in and I have been stung Your love washes over me like gin and lime Your words are so cold, leave me with frostbite Do I need truth or healing? (Get up) Down your neck, I'm breathing (Get up) I need to feel needed (Get up) This doesn't justify, yeah

When you don't love me (When you don't love me) When you don't need me (When you don't need me) When you don't want me (When you don't want me) Darlin' it's time (Darlin', it's time) When you don't love me (When you don't love) When you don't need me (Oh) When you don't want me Darlin' it's time ...