

# No More

Middle Class Rut

Patience is in debt to your soul  
If you don't want me just let me know  
You take the high road I'll take the low  
Yea ain't nothin much to say anymore  
Because

You took this love and you tore it apart  
Gave it a home and a different name  
Now I can't seem to say what's already gone  
But your love it just ain't the same  
No more  
No more

You're holding when there's nothing to hold  
This repetition is getting old  
You never want to do what you're told  
Instead you fight me  
Yea nobody wins because

You took this love and you tore it apart  
Gave it a home and a different name  
Now I can't seem to say what's already gone  
But your love it just ain't the same  
No more  
No more

Look at yourself in the mirror  
(Look at yourself)  
Look at yourself and see  
(Just look at yourself)  
You're dead right  
(You're dead right)  
I'm dead wrong  
(I'm dead wrong)  
I'm sorry  
(I'm sorry)  
Ohhh

You took this love and you tore it apart  
Gave it a home and a different name (different name, different name)  
Now I can't seem to say what's already gone  
But your love it just ain't the same (ain't the same, it ain't the same)

You took this love and you tore it apart  
Gave it a home and a different name  
Now I can't seem to say what's already gone  
But your love it just ain't the same  
No more