Feelin' sorry for the things I did to you Was it my fault, did I fail? Apologizing for never coming through Separate ways have come Again we've reached goodbye You took your path As I chose mine When all my friends have changed I'll look to myself I don't care I'll make it on my own (on my own) And the anger in your words Frustration in your speech They tell me how you're out of reach And you pretend that you don't care It seems we're at our last goodbye When all my friends have changed I'll look to myself I don't care I'll make it on my own (when all my friends have changed) Feelin' sorry for the things I did to you Was it my fault did I fail? Apologizing for never coming When all my friends have changed I'll look to myself soughting for and goodbye When all my friends have changed