You're sure to make a fool of me, I see now
It really wasn't that too hard to leave, don't reach out
Maybe next time I can put up a fight and win
Maybe next time, maybe next time

I can't control myself, tell me right now if I'm going mad

Might need a little help, lost everything that I have had Always been running and never been sure Live for tomorrow or staying afraid If I can get you back at all then maybe I can really change I can't redeem myself, the moment I try, the moment I fail I pick my battles well, pointing the finger 'cause nothing's for sale Love don't come easy and nothing is free Trust is an issue, it's all about me It's easy for you to go pickup and leave and when you do, I'll be free

I'm going out tonight, drinking myself into a hole
It won't make shit right but at least I can let you go
For one minute long or the length of a song
I won't give in even if I'm wrong
All the best I can wish for has put me down, left me confused
All the best I can ask for is another chance for me to lose
Whatever's left for us to gain and so and so
Etcetera, no letting up or placing blame

You win, you lose, you play the game, who cares about the results?

All the time, it sound the same, saying it's someone's fault Two wrongs don't make a right, we don't stand a chance at all Maybe, maybe, maybe next time...

You win, you lose, you play the game, who cares about the results?

All the time, it sound the same, saying it's someone's fault Two wrongs don't make a right, we don't stand a chance at all Maybe, maybe, maybe next time...

You're sure to make a fool of me, I see now
It really wasn't that too hard to leave, don't reach out
Maybe next time I can put up a fight and win
Maybe next time, maybe next time, maybe next time
Maybe next time, maybe next time, maybe next time.