Sitting in your space
Asking myself "why"
Sitting in your space
Asking myself "why
You can't stave off"
I'm walking through that door
(I don't wanna be)
I'm shattered to the core

We shed some tears baby We shed some tears baby, oh We shed some blood

We'll find way Move my place Move my place

Speeding my way home
on this road to oblivion
Don't wanna hear your voice on the phone
I wanna be your choice, not just a moan
Ooooh
Don't call me love unless you mean it

We shed some tears baby Uuuuh We shed some tears baby We shed some blood

At least not to my face

We'll find a way Move my place Move my place So love