The reason my love
My priorities got so fucked up
And I'm sorry that I lead you to believe
You don't mean that much to me
'Cause you do, and I care, and I'd do anything
But I'm out on a limb here
And you're just sitting there
Smoking your thin-lipped, lady-sized cigarettes
And laughing

I just want you too, believe me And to believe in me Believe in me

But I know hurt ain't what you mean
And I say there is a fine line
Between love and trust
And believing the things that we must believe in
But don't forget about all the little things
That mean so much to someone like me

I just want you too, believe me And to believe in me Believe in me

I know hurt ain't what you mean
I say there is a fine line
Between love and trust
And believing the things that we must believe in
So don't forget about all the little things
That might mean so much to someone like me
And I know that it's only skin deep
But I know how deep that can be'Cause you tell me
And I just want you to believe in me
That's the reason my love.