She said
I can't do this anymore
Tonight this end
I have been here before
Tonight this end

She said the words in the mirror like she's supposed to Wrote a note, goodbye, in dark blue
But last year was the same thing, nothing changed
She couldn't follow through

I don't think that I can tell the truth Cause if I tell the truth than I'll be lonely Honestly I rather just be used Mabye some day I'll learn to be happy

What if he finally comes around?

Then she might feel, like she'll be one who's missing out
So she'll hold it in

Like a cork in a bottle

Dying inside

But smiles like a model

Makes the problem minimal, just waiting on a miracle

I don't think that I can tell the truth Cause if I tell the truth than I'll be lonely Honestly I rather just be used Mabye some day I'll learn to be happy

And how does anybody stay in love There must be something wrong with me If you really know me, would I be enough? If I was honest you would probably leave me

I don't think that I can tell the truth Cause if I tell the truth than I'll be lonely Honestly I rather just be used Mabye some day I'll learn to be happy