The same old song plays on the radio
That played that night I should've let you go
But I left you only in my mind

So here I am lying in the same Cold bitter bed that liars like us make Wondering if the circle's gonna break this time

What could I do
To keep from sinking down
What could I make
From all these pieces on the ground
I didn't mean to fall in between the same cracks of love
That you fell into
But what could I do

How can you say that you're gonna leave
Because I did to you what you did to me
In our twisted world tell me does that mean
We're even now

What could I do
To keep from sinking down
What could I make
From all these pieces on the ground
I didn't mean to fall in between the same cracks of love
That you fell into
But what could I do

How could you ask me how
Why would you ask me why
You already know the answer
It's the same one that you gave me
When you told the same old lie

What could I do
To keep from sinking down
What could I make
From all these pieces on the ground
I didn't mean to fall in between the same cracks of love
That you fell into
But what could I do