two years, three months, five days,
i've been tryin' to climb this wall.
two years, three months, five days,
well, please don't let me fall.
understand, my dear, when you come walkin' near,
i want you back again
'cause i know that i can't win.
it's not for me to choose.
i'll take you back again, when i can afford to lose.

i see your picture on my table
and your ghost is sleepin' in my bed.
your goodbye still rattles and rattles and rattles around
like thunder through my head.
so i'll have one more cigarette
and hope that soon i will forget
when you walked in.
'cause i know that i can't win.
it's not for me to choose.
i'll take you back again, when i can afford to lose.
take you back again, when i can afford to lose.

don't leave me hangin' on this borderline. the things i could do with a whisper from you could just blow your mind.

and understand, my dear, when you come walkin' near, i want you back again 'cause i know that i can't win. it's not for me to choose. i'll take you back again, when i can afford to lose. take you back again, when i can afford to lose. i'll take you back again, when i can afford to lose.