I saw you outside
Wearing my shirt
That I gave you to remember me by
I don't respect you much
But I hate you much
And I hate the way I miss you sometimes

Something 'bout the way it's like you're running me over and ov $\operatorname{\mathsf{er}}$

Something 'bout the way I miss you kissing me over and over

But you been messing me around till now And I let you push me around till now

Had me in your clutch
Had my trust and such
Had my head, had my heart, had my eyes

And your words don't add up
Had your gas light on
And you promised I'm the one who's crazy

There's something bout the way it's like you're running me over and over

Something bout the way I miss you kissing me over and over

And you put your words in my mouth till now And I let you turn me around till now And you been messing me around till now And I let you push me around till now