You like to do things on your own.
Makes it harder. I should know.
They keep callin' out "You're wrong.
Take it slow."

'Cause two can make you lose control. You'll make it farther on your own. Tell yourself it won't be long 'Til you get home.

And after all no rush, to get your heart beat up. She couldn't give you what you want. You're better off with what you got. But what is it you got?

'Cause even a weightless heart gets pulled down hard sometimes.

There's a time and a place for us. But you decided you had enough. You won't up and give your love Just because.

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