

She wanted me to tell you to leave.  
She wanted me to let you know that you don't understand her, she just needs some time to breathe.  
She couldn't have told you better herself 'cause she was in love with somebody else.  
I don't know why I had to be the messenger boy.  
Messenger boy. I guess that somebody was me.  
Don't know what you got till it's gone.  
Don't know what you did so wrong.  
Don't know what you got till it's gone.  
Don't know why you did so wrong.  
She wanted me to tell her my fears.  
She wanted me to let it all go.  
I don't know why I said it. I just can't trust anyone, I knew she was true.  
I knew she was true.  
I never liked the sound of being alone much.  
Just one touch to help with the coldness.  
Persuasion was a trait she held in her hand when she took mine, and I understood then.  
Don't know what you got till it's gone.  
Don't know what you did so wrong.  
Don't know what you got till it's gone.  
Don't know why you did so wrong.  
and I did you wrong.  
You said I was just like him, but that's where you're wrong.  
Cause he never wrote you a love song.  
It seemed like no sooner than I got my feet on the ground, the words slipped away.  
and baby, I hear you.  
know what you're saying and I feel it too.  
You've got something I've never had.  
The kind of love I can sing about  
and you'll hear me now, hear me now.