

Well I'm not a cool guy anymore
as if I ever was before
I took a look at all the signs
then rolled it over in my mind
the feeling I could not release
became a bitter part of me
what was I thinking of?
it couldn't stay the way it was
I looked at my reflection and I saw a strangers face
I saw where I was going
I had to walk away

I lost a girl, it's just as well
she tried to save me from myself
I still got her on my mind
tossing and turning in my bed
but if she had stayed another week
I would've dragged her down with me
she took it till she had enough
is that what I thought love was?
I told her see you later but
its hard to see at all
at the bottom of the barrel
your back against the wall

Well I'm not her cool guy anymore
left it behind me and locked the door
I know you can't escape the past
now I look back and see just for a laugh
I was my worst enemy
it almost got the best of me
what was I thinking of?
it couldn't stay the way it was
I woke up one day and saw it was only up to me
you can only be a victim if you admit defeat
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