I cut the rope and threw her out Out on the street like a garbage sack And every day she's calling me up I don't see why she'd wanna come back

Knocking on her best friend's door
"Is it okay if I crash here?"

She never had a fighting chance Guess the hearts of former holds 'Cause she didn't know what she'd gotten into She belongs with the gentle souls

There was a time I can't recall
When I believed everything I said
And I kept playing before it all built up
The petty lies that she was fed

Looking for a stranger, still I don't know who I should marry

She never had a fighting chance
I guess the hearts of former holds
'Cause she didn't know what she'd gotten into
She belongs with the gentle souls

I cut the rope and threw her out And changed the lock on my front door She tried her key and it didn't work I don't know why she's back for more

Knocking on her best friend's door
"Is it okay if I crash here?"

She never had a fighting chance
I guess the hearts of former holds
'Cause she didn't know what she'd gotten into
Now she belongs with the gentle souls

Now she belongs with the gentle souls She never had a fighting chance