I can't pretend that all is well, it's like I'm haunted by a gh ost

There are times I cannot speak your name for the catchin' in my throat,

There are things I will not sing for the sting of sour notes.

I feel like a miser, I feel low and mean
For accusing you of stealin' what I offered you for free.
Still it baffles the belief sometimes what thieves we lovers be

I don't know who you're with these days, might be with someone new

And if you are, I hope he treats you like a lover ought to do. But whoever makes you happy, it don't really matter who I've got a new lover now, I hope you've got a lover too.

Praise the water under bridges, the time they say will heal Praise the fonder, that still grows on the absent heart and fields

Praise be to this pain, these days it's all I seem to feel.

Perhaps the fault was mine
Perhaps I just ignored who you're always gonna be,
Instead of who I took you for.
I've been treated worse it's true, still I expected more.

But I will not chase your shadow as you go from room to room, Droppin' handkerchiefs and daggers, smokin' guns and other clue s

For what someone did with someone and who did what to who. I've got a new lover now, I hope you've got a lover too.

I've got a new lover now, I know that she's not mine, I only want to hold her, I don't need to read her mind, And she only looks like you when she's in a certain light.

I got a new lover now, she knows just what I need. When I wake up in the night, she can read me back my dreams, And she loves them, though she never needs to tell me what they mean.

I hope you've got a lover now, hope you've got somebody who Can give you what you need like I couldn't seem to do. But if you're sad and you are lonesome and you've got nobody true,

I'd be lying if I said that didn't make me happy too. I'd be lying if I said that didn't make me happy too.