Looking in the mirror What do you see From another era A face, baby A waste maybe Of a chance never had A history of Romance gone bad Who can be a lover? How long can it last? Anything but hover Seems like moving too fast Going undercover With a person with a past Seems like only yesterday You were just a child Until up irreversibly All of this sadness piled Mistakes when you were fighting Your way out of your bag Has loneliness moonlighting Made of you a hag Who can be a lover? How long can it last? Anything but hover Seems like moving too fast Going undercover With a person with a past You say you want to see me My number you desire You make it sound so easy (Make it sound so easy) Like slumbering in fire I'm offering a warning (Offering a warning) Where you can put your trust And thank me in the morning When ashes turn to dust Who can be a lover? How long can it last? Anything but hover Seems like moving too fast Going undercover With a person with a past (With a person with a past) With a past With a past With a past . . .