Talk about all that you kept bottled up inside Makes you laugh Then it makes you cry I said it all too late Is this real at all? You're not so sure It's easy now because you're safe Can't change your mind Moving on is not fair when it leaves me on my own I lived my life waiting for tomorrow But I guess it's your turn now we trade these lines to get us b V But what's it matter? You keep saying Jersey's not a home I thought I had it all figured out But look who got it wrong