Pack up, I've had enough, that's it, I quit Give up, you win, I lose, you win You choose, you stay I'll go, you stay, I lose

I used to be a dreamer
But I realize that it's not my style at all
In fact it becomes clearer that a dreamer
Doesn't stand a chance at all

Get out of here, get out of here, get out Do I make myself clear?

No way, I must go, can't stay, must run No chance, I can't give a second chance No hope, there's no hope for you now No romance, no more romance

No how, no how could we stay together? No need, I have no need for you now No fear, no fear of you no more

Get out of here, get out of here Do I make myself clear? Pack up, give in, go home, get out

I used to be a dreamer
But I realized that it's not my style at all
In fact it becomes clearer that a dreamer
Doesn't stand a chance at all

And I've become bitter
For I believe that this is better
No matter, whatever, whenever
We can never ever stay together

Get out of here, go
Do I make myself plain?
I don't want to ever see you again
Get out of here

Pack up, give in, get out of here
Rev up, go away, get out of here
Give in, go home, right away, get to
Pack up, give in, give up, rev up, go away, out