I've got it now
A thorn in my side the size of a Cadillac
Drive it through
'Cause backin' up now would be next to impossible

I had it all
When I was with you I forgot about everything
Eighteen months
Eighteen months seems like fucking eternity

But you'll be there, to dry my eyes When I breathe you in, in '97, in '97

I've got it now
Like a thorn in my side the size of a Cadillac
Drive it through
'Cause backin' up now would be next to impossible

I had it all
When I was with you I forgot about everything
Eighteen months
I won't breathe for eighteen months

I don't deserve this, I don't deserve this
I don't deserve this, no I don't deserve this
I don't deserve this, no I don't deserve this
I don't deserve this, no I don't deserve this
No I don't deserve this, no I don't deserve this no