Somehow in it for the chase
So I run away
I run like hell, don't think
For a second that I wasn't prepared
Strange you never did do ask
Why I always wore my winter coat
For times like these when
I'm forced out running in the snow

All I asked for was the naked truth Was too much for you to handle Was too much for me to ask Every time that you fake a smile Play the martyr in the play Of the story about you and I

Some days everything is
Red like roses without thorns
Loves me loves me not,
Soft petals slowly hit the floor
Are we supposed to spit it out
Until there's nothing left to break
It's over now this is the end
And you better understand

Are we supposed to spit it out? Until there's nothing left to break

Send a message that is loud and clear A message that's so simple That even you can hear They say it took you two whole days To find happiness again on the lips Of another man