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Well last night wasn't so good
And tonight it's looking worse
And I'm still getting used to waking up on your side of the bed
Well the rumors they start to fly
And my hope up and dies
And these hangover cured
They're taking their toll on my health
Alright
I should have seen it
Yeah, I suppose
It was written under my nose
But I never could take my eyes off of you
So I hear you're with another man
Hell, I'm doing the best that I can
You fuck like a woman
But you love like a little girl
And I hope he breaks your heart
And I hope you cry all night
And I hope
You feel
The way I do now
I fell hard and I fell fast
I should have known it'd never last
The best things in my life
They always end too soon
So I've packed up and I'm moving on
Hell, I'm tired of writing these songs
It seems like I waste all the pretty ones on you
And I hope he breaks your heart
And I hope you cry all night
And I hope
You feel
The way I do now
And I hope he breaks your heart
And I hope you cry all night
And I hope
You feel
The way I do now
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Woah, the way I do now