

She's lying on her bed  
Alone in the dark  
Remembers what's said  
Staring at the marks  
She's into deep  
Crying herself to sleep  
There's not much I can do  
She's too far away  
Yeah, Yeah  
She needs some space  
Whoa, Whoa  
And sometime to think  
I hope it's a faze  
She's so out of place  
And it's all thanks to you  
So where will it end?  
All roads have their bends  
I know you feel sleepless  
Wishing for cupid  
No it's not your fault  
Stop blaming yourself  
It was never your call  
And I really wanna' help  
Yeah, Yeah  
She needs some space  
Whoa, Whoa  
And sometime to think  
I hope it's a faze  
She's so out of place  
And it's all thanks to you  
Whoa, Whoa  
Remember the good  
Forget all the bad  
She lives with her mother  
But misses her dad  
No it's not your fault  
Stop blaming yourself  
It was never your call  
And I really wanna' help  
Yeah, Yeah  
She needs some space  
Whoa, Whoa  
And sometime to think  
I hope it's a faze  
She's so out of place  
And it's all thanks to you  
Whoa, Whoa  
And sometime to think  
I hope it's a faze  
She's so out of place  
And it's all thanks to you  
Life for her now  
Is an obstacle course  
Now thanks to her parents  
Divorce...