I think I heard you say it.

Correct me if I'm wrong.

After the fact your love ain't all gone.

Wish I had a tape recorder.

To lay down all the mess.

It seems you forgot the manner you left.

How I cried for you baby.

Saying freaky don't leave me. Sounds cruel and crazy.

But I'm gonna enjoy this 'cuz.

[Chorus]

I like to believe that you see that you need me so bad. I'll backwash you your dirty spoon. You've been there so find the stub. And here's a band-aid brand new. For the bruises on your begging knees. You turned around and the time I found. Was just enough for me.

Excuses are your "I'm sorry".

To go over and under and through.

The wood to see without me you're no good.

Funny how 4 weeks ago.

Could not spare to throw me a bone.

Won't hear me complain how the roles have turned. So carry on baby.

Tell me how you need me.

Sounds cruel and crazy.

But I'm gonna milk this 'cuz.

[Chorus]

Now conversation with you, I won't run.
'Cuz how it came around is so much fun. So much fun.

[Chorus]