

You think your kind of special  
But babe you're not the only one  
Who told me I'm an Angel  
Then said you couldn't handle love  
I've met so many wise guys  
Who wave around their fingertips  
And it's such a shame your ego's fatal  
Missed out on a god damn Angel

Heart attack  
Gotta brace for the impact  
Better be a good girl  
Just to live in a man's world

And I couldn't count the stars  
It's like counting broken hearts  
And I'm sick of manning up  
When you need a woman's touch

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Crystal ball  
Saw me falling for fool's gold  
Good to be a bad boy  
Trading power for a soul

And I couldn't count the scars  
It's like counting broken hearts  
And I'm sick of manning up

You think your kind of special  
But babe you're not the  
Only lonely one

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