I land my heart in the middle Rejection hurts just a little I push my ego to the side Don't cry, don't cry

I like you so much you know it You take me out when you're going I'm second best Saturday night Aren't I? Aren't I?

I don't ask no questions
'Cause I'm used to hear a no
I'm loving your direction
So I'm used to letting go

And when you tell me I'm alright You keep me going one more night Guess I'm okay here on the side Don't you worry about my pride

I pick myself up of the floor You want me less, I want you more Guess I'm okay here on the side Don't you worry about my pride

Don't you worry about my pride

You change your mind every minute Your future is locked in Miami I cannot stop trying to win it You're mine, you're mine

I'm keeping my motor running
You're everything to my nothing
These scraps are better than nothing
At all, at all

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'Cause I'm used to hear a no
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