What if I can't be all that you need me to be We've got a good thing going, we have some promises to keep But my addiction it can be such a detriment Please believe in this my dear, I am more than penitent

What if everything's just the way that it will be Could it be that I am meant to cause you all this grief My war ships are lying off the coast of your delicate heart And my aim is steady and true as it's been right from the start

There's a degree of difficulty in dealing with me From my haunted past comes a daunting task of living through me mories.

If we could just hang a mirror on the bedroom wall, stare into the past and forget it all

So when we leave it'll be a quick midnight escape We'll disconnect ourselves from all of yesterday I'll dig for water and fashion our very own wishing well Then we'll throw our coins down hoping to rid of us of this lit tle hell

There's a degree of difficulty in dealing with me From my haunted past comes a daunting task of living through me mories.

If we could just hang a mirror on the bedroom wall, stare into the past and forget it all

Will we get out of this little hell Will we get out of this little hell Will we get out of this little hell Will we get out of this little hell