I'll do my time and I won't argue A broken glass a portrait of you I play on keys of barely in tune Forget the reasons I won't resume It's not me who wanted fame I just needed to

I cash my life and lost my ID Apathy is all I see Leave the numbers all behind me You are all I've got inside me

I don't need to be encaged
I just need to rearrange

I can't see you anymore
I can't leave right out the door
After all that we've been through
I can't be with or without you

You finally made it on TV
It's not the way you hoped it'd be and all the pain of the insanity was this ever meant to be
And I don't think that I am thee one that you keep telling me

It's tearing us up
And it's breaking me down
ALL I'll be, I'll be
With or without you