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I stood outside your door
With my heart in my hand
I didn't dare to knock
Oh, I hope you understand
I went back to my ship
And I called you on your phone
'Cause there's some things that I deserve to know
Was it my song?
Was it my face?
Was it the way that I could be replaced?
Was it the truth that set you free?
Was it just him?
Or was it just me?
Was it just me?
Oh baby, don't hang up on me
There's so much on my mind
But if you do you know that there'll be other girls to find
That will keep me from the questions
That have kept me up at night
There's a darkness that deserves to see the light
Was it my song?
Was it my face?
Was it the way that I could be replaced?
Was it the truth that set you free?
Was it just him?
Or was it just me?
Was it just me?
Oh, was it the weather?
(Was it just me?)
Oh, was it my letter?
(Was it just me?)
Was it the starlight or the phase of the moon?
Was it my song?
Was it my face?
Was it the way that I could be replaced?
Was it the truth that set you free?
Was it just him?
Or was it just me?
Was it just me?
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