

We're slipping down, we're climbing up,  
Seems like we've reached a dead end.  
We keep fighting, keep making up,  
Looks like we're going nowhere.

Doesn't help when you try to cover it up,  
You know we're growing apart.  
Doesn't help when you lose your mind completely,  
You just push me farther away.

I'm sorry, but you're gonna have to move on now,  
'cause you're really starting to get on my nerves.  
I'm waiting 'til you get back home,  
So I can finally get this over with.

So sick of telling you what to do,  
God damn, I ain't your mother.  
Keep listening to you whining,  
Don't know why I even bother.

And I don't wanna pretend and push you around,  
'cause it's just gonna make it worse.  
There's no point in trying to convince me,  
Don't feel anything anymore.

I'm sorry, but you're gonna have to move on now,  
'cause you're really starting to get on my nerves.  
I'm waiting 'til you get back home,  
So I can finally get this over with.