Bent over backwards
Covered up the pain
But I could always see the sun
Through pouring rain
Thing could be defferent
Could have easily walked away
There is no logic to the fact
That I have stayed

We're going round in circles We've been here before Abused and used myself again But when I'm close to you I always lose control It's a hard time loving It's a hard time loving Loving you!

Sometimes dramatic
We're caught up in this game
Shooting words
And try so hard to place the blame
I cannot blame you
And I'm not blaming me
This hellish paradaise
Will never set me free

We're going round in circles
We've been here before
Abused and used myself again
But when I'm close to you
I always lose control
It's a hard time loving
It's a hard time loving
Loving you!

Hard time loving you

We're going round in circles
We've been here before
Abused and used myself again
But when I'm close to you
I always lose control
It's a hard time loving
It's a hard time loving
It is a hard time loving
It is a hard time loving
It is a hard time loving