Unhinged

You need help, baby, you've come unhinged It's clear to everybody, you're on the fringe Thought I'd stay until I died But the twinkle in your eye is gone And now all that's left is a mean old girl Behind your crazy eyes

We were good together, as good as it gets I only wanted to help you from the day we met And I'm sleeping on the couch for months on end You were more than my girl You were my best friend All that's left is a mean old girl Behind her crazy eyes

I defy you to defy me In your crazy state You don't which way is up And it's way too late To ever fix all of the things That you did break Not least of which is my heart