Watch my hand
Writing this last letter
Watch my hand
Knowing I won't forget her
No I won't forget her

Take my things
Everything is over
All my things
Leave behind, my lover
Leave behind my lover
La la la
La la la
La la la

Now lighting a cigarette
Now knowing I will regret
The way our love had to end
In her room
Standing all alone
All alone
Soon I will be gone

Soon I will
Soon I will
Soon I will be gone
Soon I will
Soon I will
Soon I will be gone