

I guess we are not going back are we?
I can hear your talk to the mirror
But I guess you don't talk to me
I'm sick of it too
Tell me - is it not getting any better?
Well I guess it would have to be
So please, please, please
One more time for me
So when you talk to the mirror again
You were never so quick to turn yourself in
All of these paper tigers you know
All of our good memories are from so long ago
So please, please, please
One more time for me