Sleeping in two beds and thinking
I'm with the wrong girl and you're with the wrong man
I'm not too dense to understand
I guess we won't stop drinking
Cause you're in the wrong place and I'm in the wrong town
I wish you'd want to come around

And say "I want ya"
And say "Hello"
Or just give up and say "It's over"
But you don't
But you don't

Always such a pretty view
When I get straight I'd like to live with you
But when we're both fucked up and
You're in my stairway or I'm at your window
I hope you're bright enough to know, to know

That I want ya
So say "Hello"
Or just give up and say "It's over"
I'm not the monster
You think you know
Afraid I'm only there to haunt ya
But I don't
I don't

I'm not the monster