

I don't know where to begin, I think I'm
(Moments away)
From everything crumbling all around me, so
(Show me the way)
Out of the deep end, now my back is
(Bowing in pain)
I might be jumpin' the gun, I might be jumpin' the gun, I might
be jumpin'
(Oh no, the shame)
Where will I end up? (Uh, uh, uh)

If I don't wake up tomorrow
I let the pain do me in

Wake him in the middle of the night, I feel I'm all alone
And, oh, where did he go? Where did he go?
(Sometimes, I think I'll never know)
Speaking all pain and all the things that made us hate him
"What an ego"
(I guess I'm better off than I know)

You're afraid now, 'fraid now, 'fraid now, 'fraid now, 'fraid n
ow
(Not get it, not-not get it, not-not get it, not-not get it)

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(Oh no, the shame)
Where will I end up?

(Don't let the pain do you in)