Everlasting story…everlasting stress…it seems to me I know her… only depress $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right$

What's the worst on love...I think you are....take another boy....gir l and leave my

Ref:

I know who you are...go away and leave me...leave my life

Yesterday I saw you with another man...why are you so filthy....so insane?

Now my life is changing in many ways...love is only pain and mayb e

Ref:

I know who you are...go away and leave me...leave my life

I'm tearing apart....sun will never shine on me again...I'm tearing apart

We couldn't stay together...and now I'm feeling better I'll find another baby...with big blue eyes and maybe She saves my life......and maybe!

Ref:

I know who you are...go away and leave me...leave my life