

It's a shame, that I love you and you don't feel the way I do
Who's to blame? Well Cupid is, before his arrow disappears
Is it too much to ask not to be left in the dark?

Staring out the window, crying
Waiting for you to come back
Climbing up the trees where I've been, closing my eyes to relax
I'm singing for solace, you're falling out of my pocket

Can't believe, I messed it up, bet you're relieved
But it makes me mad, mad, mad, mad
And I'm tearing my hair out
Tearing my hair out
Yeah, I'm tearing my hair out
Tearing my hair out

It's not right, that you're okay
And all your feelings dissipate
While I scream, and punch the walls
And you're not picking up my calls
Is it too much to ask not to be left in the dark?

Sing me an older song, I don't know the words to this one
Let me see the final sun outside before the storm comes
I'm singing for solace, you're falling out of my pocket

Can't believe, I messed it up, bet you're relieved
But it makes me mad, mad, mad, mad
And I'm tearing my hair out
Tearing my hair out
Yeah, I'm tearing my hair out
Tearing my hair out

You're making a mess of me
Like we don't have history
Don't I deserve sympathy?
For drowning in all your misery
It's just like you to be so glad
Proud of the power I let you have over me
But you make me mad

And I'm tearing my hair out
Tearing my hair out
Yeah, I'm tearing my hair out
Tearing my hair out

And I'm tearing my hair out
Tearing my hair out
Yeah, I'm tearing my hair out
Tearing my hair out