

## intro

jaydes

By myself, finding my way again  
It's getting too hectic for love, I can't see your intentions  
Maybe once, not enough, now you mention it  
I didn't sign up for this  
I never feel satisfied, I can't get enough of it  
Maybe I might kick it for a night and then I'm done with it  
What can I say? It's just who I am (It's just who I am)  
She said that she's tired of apologies that don't mean a thing  
(That don't mean a thing)  
She said that she's tired of apologies that do mean a- that don  
't mean a thing (That don't mean a thing)