

Sweetheart

Tell me, when did you get so low?

Will you forget

What you came here for?

Well, the summer left you long and gone

You're alone for the winter

You're better off when you're at home

You've got no kind of interest

And I know you'll find

Well, you've got way too much time on your hands

And you don't get what's wrong with flaking on plans

Does it pain you to be like this?

Does it pain you to be like this?

Does it pain you when you're like this?

Well, like this

And you're going too fast, you will never leave

And you're stalling

Right in front of my two feet

'Cause the summer left you long and gone

You're alone for the winter

You're better off when you're at home

You've got no kind of interest

And I know you'll find

Well, you've got way too much time on your hands

And you don't get what's wrong with flaking on plans

Does it pain you to be like this?

Does it pain you to be like this?

Does it pain you when you're like this?

And I'll fall into your arms

And I'll fall into your love

Someday I'll find you, one day I'll meet you, oh-oh-oh

Someday I'll find you, one day I'll meet you, oh

Well, you've got way too much time on your hands

And you don't get what's wrong with flaking on plans

Does it pain you to be like this?

Does it pain you to be like this?

Does it pain you when you're like this?

Does it pain you now, pain you now to be like this?

Does it pain you now, pain you now to be like this?

Does it pain you now, pain you now to be like this?

Does it pain you now, pain you now to be like this?