

Again And Again

Presence

This is the way that things have to be did you think all the things you did wouldn't get back to me stuck in the middle of every little riddle you're chillin' on the border of a bi-polar disorder I guess you really did trip when you fell on his dick that's the flame before the fire you lit the wick I thought you were different but you're just another trick with a crooked-ass smile and a wicked-ass lip what'd ya think my heart don't sink my drink's half-full I could leave with a wink you think I'm made of stone that the only time I ever speak my mind's when I'm clutchin' a microphone you were my own addiction and I can hardly breathe I left myself wide open I let you get to me again & again so you just threw it all away was it something I said or something I forgot to say you think you're hot but I'm the one that got away you'll live with that until the day you rot away yet still I will feel the ill leer of lost love the mighty sword you stuck still cuts and my heart is still sewn shut I wish I didn't know love I wish the pain was enough I'm alone cut to the bone hopin' for you're vocal tone when I pick up the phone the caller Id reads caller unknown my life now the reflection of the hurt that I own I was so naïve to let you get to me I can hardly breathe with you so close to me you threw it all away I'll always love you