Well are you ready
For this to take a hold of you
The contradiction
Of what you're putting me through
It drives me crazy
But then that's nothing new
It takes a hold of you

I don't know why
Don't know why you have to cross that line
You cross that line where you can be so kind sometimes
And you can be unkind sometimes
I don't know why
Don't know why you have to cross that line
You cross that line where you can be so kind sometimes
And you can be unkind sometimes

Well it's your talent
You suck the life out of the room
A revelation
You peal the lies off of the truth
But you don't know me
You haven't got a clue
You suck the life out of the room

I don't know why
Don't know why you have to cross that line
You cross that line where you can be so kind sometimes
And you can be unkind sometimes
I don't know why
Don't know why you have to cross that line
You cross that line where you can be so kind sometimes
And you can be unkind sometimes
I don't know why
Don't know why
You cross that line, yeah

(I don't know why)

Be unkind sometimes
And be so kind sometimes
(Don't know why you have to)
Be unkind sometimes
And be so kind sometimes
(Don't know why you have to)
Be unkind sometimes
And be so kind sometimes
(Don't know why you have to)
Be unkind sometimes
And be so kind sometimes
(Don't know why you have to)
Be unkind sometimes
(Don't know why you have to)
Be unkind sometimes