

I got my first real problem, I can't figure it out
And I don't know what I'm doing, there ain't a good way out
If I open up my heart, I'm also opening a door
It's gonna feel so good outside, and I won't turn around anymore
And I won't turn around anymore
And I can't turn around anymore

You don't know what I,
You don't know what I,
You don't know what I need, you don't know what I,
You don't know what I,
You don't know what I,
You don't know what I need and I don't need this

They say a man's made by his hands
I say a man's made by his will
To make a choice in the face of time
When your emotions can't sit still
If I open up my heart,
I'm scared you're going to tear it all apart
It's going to feel so good inside
And I won't come around anymore
And I won't come around anymore
And I can't turn around anymore

You don't know what I,
You don't know what I,
You don't know what I need, you don't know what I,
You don't know what I,
You don't know what I,
You don't know what I need, you don't know what I,
You don't know what I,
You don't know what I,
You don't know what I need, and I don't need this

1,2,3,4!

And I won't come around anymore
And I won't come around anymore
And I won't come around anymore
And I won't come around anymore
And I can't turn around anymore
And I can't turn around anymore
And I can't turn around anymore
And I can't turn around anymore
And I can't turn around anymore
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You don't know what I need, you don't know what I,
You don't know what I,
You don't know what I,
You don't know what I need, and I don't need this