Who are you there with?

Cause I swear I've seen him before.

Though, in the distance I just turned my head away.

What part of clinging to the same trends

makes sense to a girl who cries

at least twice a day because she's unhappy?

We could have made it with a couple of deep breaths. There was a light. We could have reached it, there was a light. Though, all this pain and aggravation causes me to feel that I was just a card dealt out of spite.

Well, I call your bluff.

Get with it, Get with it. Did you think that I was blind enough to not realize?

Well better luck next, better luck next guy.

And why was it, why was it every time that we would have it out you wouldn't cry?

You'd just place your bet, make the call, go run and hide.

Who are you there with?

Cause I smell him on your skin.

Though, in an instant I just turn my face in shame.

Now, on the edge of demonstration, a suspicious feel that I was just a card

dealt out of spite.

Well, I call your bluff.

Get with it, Get with it. Did you think that I was blind enough to not realize?

Well better luck next, better luck next guy.

And why was it, why was it every time that we would have it out you wouldn't cry?

You'd just place your bet, make the call, go run and hide.

All alone. (6x)

My heart isn't broken, and I'm not dead. (8x)