```
Don't blame yourself the wrong's in me
You're everything you could've been
I'm just lost 'cause I can't meet your needs
So the scripted conversation ends
And all that's left in my defense
Is knowing we were never meant to be
That's why it's you I'll make it for
There's always room for the one who's left
It never helps to go too fast
Spend your lifetime looking back at him
I don't need another look at you
To realize you're living proof
Of everything I need to lose again
That's why it's you I'll make it for
```