

No More

Middle Class Rut

Patience is in debt to your soul
If you don't want me just let me know
You take the high road I'll take the low
Yea ain't nothin much to say anymore
Because

You took this love and you tore it apart
Gave it a home and a different name
Now I can't seem to say what's already gone
But your love it just ain't the same
No more
No more

You're holding when there's nothing to hold
This repetition is getting old
You never want to do what you're told
Instead you fight me
Yea nobody wins because

You took this love and you tore it apart
Gave it a home and a different name
Now I can't seem to say what's already gone
But your love it just ain't the same
No more
No more

Look at yourself in the mirror
(Look at yourself)
Look at yourself and see
(Just look at yourself)
You're dead right
(You're dead right)
I'm dead wrong
(I'm dead wrong)
I'm sorry
(I'm sorry)
Ohhh

You took this love and you tore it apart
Gave it a home and a different name (different name, different name)
Now I can't seem to say what's already gone
But your love it just ain't the same (ain't the same, it ain't the same)

You took this love and you tore it apart
Gave it a home and a different name
Now I can't seem to say what's already gone
But your love it just ain't the same
No more