

Let's assume you were right  
And play the game of charm and strange and satellite  
And when we've all had our fun  
Deflate the stars and put away the sun  
And so, we can call it a day

'Cause I'll never prove that my motives were pure  
So let's remove any question of cure  
'Cause even though you've made it pretty obscure  
Baby, it's clear  
From here  
You're losing your atmosphere  
From here  
You're losing it

So let's assume it was true  
'Cause baby can't lift up a hand to swear to you  
And what's the use of defense  
The hangers-on are too far gone for evidence  
And that one was lost from the first

'Cause I'll never prove that my motives were pure  
So let's remove any question of cure  
'Cause even though you've made it pretty obscure  
Baby, it's clear  
From here  
You're losing your atmosphere  
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You're losing it

So have it your way  
Shatever makes the best résumé  
Whatever you can throw in  
Wash, rinse and spin til it's spun away  
Okay  
But I won't be sticking around

'Cause I'll never prove that my motives were pure  
So let's remove any question of cure  
'Cause even though you've made it pretty obscure  
Baby, it's clear  
From here  
You're losing your atmosphere  
From here  
You're losing it