No you didn't just leave
I actually kicked you out
I couldn't hardly believe
that the words came out my mouth
you couldn't hardly believe
what you heard yourself discuss
and you packed up all your things
and you said goodbye to us
Tell me what is in the way
in the way of my love for you?
tell me what is in the way
in the way of my love for you?
hafta get it outta of the way of my love
hafta get it outta of the way of my love

And now there's nothing left to lose, and the screen just says "Fini" and each night in separate rooms we cry separately and every day we yell down each other's holes two slippery strippers swinging round two poles

Tell me what is in the way
in the way of my love for you?
tell me what is in the way
in the way of my love for you?
yeah there's something in the way of my love for you
yeah there's something in the way of my love

So we took down all the pictures and then we took down all the walls packed up our expectations piled them in the hall yeah we bagged our future kicked it to the curb and then we stood there unencumbered and we stood there undeterred cause we were done clinging to the things we were afraid to lose and the only thing left was a breathtaking view vou looked at me and I looked at you and we said, "How about now, "what you wanna do?"

Now there's something in the way in the way of my love for you now there's something in the way in the way of my love for you I have to get it out the way out the way of my love for you I have to get it out the way out the way of my love for you

No you didn't just leave no you didn't just leave no you didn't just leave no you didn't just leave