I try to walk away
But it always leads back to you
I go about my day
But you know I always act a fool
You're playing with my head
But that's just what players do
So here is my conclusion

Everything, everything
That I thought I wanted
Anything, anything
But what I really needed
So many things, many things
That are too far gone now
Cause you don't know
What I've been told

There's nothing left to gain
We've been down this street before
The song remains the same
And so do all the doors
And they don't have no numbers
So it's just to hard to choose
I guess I'll just stay here

Everything, everything
That I thought I wanted
Anything, anything
But what I really needed
So many things, many things
That are too far gone now
Cause you don't know
What I've been told

I try to walk away
But it always leads back to you
I go about my day
But you know I always act a fool
You're playing with my head
But that's just what players do
I guess I'll just stay here... no no NO

Everything, everything
That I thought I wanted
Anything, anything
But what I really needed
So many things, many things
That are too far gone now
Cause you don't know
What I've been told