

Without You

Better Luck Next Time

Here we go again, down the same road again
and it feels like everything's changing
You can blame me for the way things used to be
I know all the games that you're playing.

I'm tired of your second chances
and dealing with your selfish ways
And I'm through making up with you
I don't care what you have to say.

I'm on my own, I hope you know,
that I'm better off here without you.

No need to admit, just as soon as I was whipped,
you started taking full advantage
Happened to my friend, said she'd be there 'till the end
I guess things are worth fighting for (worth fighting for).

I'm tired of your second chances
and dealing with your selfish ways (your selfish ways)
And I'm through making up with you
I don't care what you have to say.

I'm on my own, I hope you know,
that I'm better off here without you.