

1. I think of awhile ago
We might have had it all
But I was so stupid then
You needed time to grow
But now just as things change
As well my feelings do
In time things rearrange
I am so sick of chasing you

R: But what do I get 'cause I just seem to lose
You make me regret those times I spent with you
And playing those games as I wait for your call
And now I give up, so goodbye and so long.

2. It's not a change of pace
This time I'll get it right
It's not a change of taste
I was the one there last night
You have your other friends
They were there when you cried
Didn't mean to hurt you then
Best friends just won't leave your side

R: But what do I get...

3. It's not a change of pace
This time I'll get it right
It's not a change of taste
I was the one there last night!

*: When I needed you most When I needed a friend
You let me down now Like I let you down then
So Sorry, It's Over

Ahhhhh.....

(konec písně B5)