I don't know what to say
Don't know what to do
I tell myself I shouldn't show concern
He won't ever learn till he's alone

She knows that she's right Sometime the games turn into fights

But she doesn't notice She doesn't notice it Or she knows but there's nothing she can do

But she doesn't notice She doesn't notice it Or she knows but there's nothing she can do And I don't know what to say anymore

Pride, conversation lies
What's on both the sides?
Makes no sense she probably doesn't need
What she doesn't see or understand

She knows that she's right Sometime the games turn into fights

But she doesn't notice She doesn't notice it Or she knows but there's nothing she can do

But she doesn't notice She doesn't notice it Or she knows but there's nothing she can do

Before you say good-bye
With so much guilt to hide
There must be a way
Won't be same if you give up
Give up, give up

Kept in formal dehyde What's on the other side? There must be a way Won't be the same, when you give up Give up, give up

She knows that she's right Sometime the games turn into fights

But she doesn't notice She doesn't notice it Or she knows but there's nothing she can do

But she doesn't notice
She doesn't notice it
Or she knows but there's nothing she can do
And I don't know what to say anymore
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