See I wish things ended in a different way, but what can I say, we both are stubborn

Right, all we used to do is fight, but I can not taste what's g ood without no struggle

Every day I change girls like they were my undiz, I say fuck please and get all the barbies

Truth though is that I feel dumb, Cause I wanted u to b my chil drenz mom

The radio is teasing me, playing a tune that u wanned on our we dding

Pending ending of another bitch that home I'm sending
She wants me to walk her to the door but..yo, im fucking stuck
She cannot see my pain, she's just another fuck

I couldn't hide a thing from you, You knew when I was mad, when I was sad

Girl u knew all my favorite tingz in bed, and now im dead But I got goals that I must conquer
Music is my life and for music I will suffer
Shared our deepest secrets, our hardest moments
My always open ear is now signing for unemployment
I used to tell u about my dreams, and my dreams have come
True but ur not next to me ?u full of someone elses *choke*

Possibilities, there are so many I'm not feeling yours (she ain't feeling mine), so much lately We're in the ocean, your not the one So let me go now, I think we're done

Girl, where are you? No answer on your phone
Im about to erase your pictures and your special ringtone
Your birthday album its burned its gone all I left is a memory
stone

So many fans yet I'm felling so alone
I'v started making money, Fucking Lingerie models
5 stars hotels, Green room popping bottles
I'm on the quest for the logic I can't find, how can u be sleep
ing with someone else to your side?
Are you blind? Are you out of your fucking mind?
The bank just called they said that your sanity was declined
Cause three weeks ago you said u will die for me
So die for me, how come you are giving up on me?
You cannot take the good without the bad don't you get it?
We had r glory days and now you easily forget it
Im tryina eat but I miss you, it makes me sick
How can I swallow when your swallowing someone else's?

Possibilities, there are so many

I'm not feeling yours (she ain't feeling mine), so much lately We're in the ocean, you're not the one So let me go now, I think we're done