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If I had to
I would put myself right beside you
So let me ask
Would you like that?
Would you like that?
And I don't mind
If you say this love is the last time
So now I'll ask
Do you like that?
Do you like that?
No!
Something's getting in the way.
Something's just about to break.
I will try to find my place in the diary of Jane.
So tell me how it should be.
Try to find out what makes you tick.
As I lie down
Sore and sick.
Do you like that?
Do you like that?
There's a fine line between love and hate.
And I don't mind.
Just let me say that
I like that
I like that
Something's getting in the way.
Something's just about to break.
I will try to find my place in the diary of Jane.
As I burn another page,
As I look the other way.
I still try to find my place in the diary of Jane.
So tell me how it should be.
Desperate, I will crawl
Waiting for so long
No love, there is no love.
Die for anyone
What have I become?
Something's getting in the way.
Something's just about to break.
I will try to find my place in the diary of Jane.
As I burn another page,
As I look the other way.
I still try to find my place in the diary of Jane.
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