I'll go ahead and wager that you never listen to another song o f mine

I can't say I blame you either

'Cause if you made records you ain't gonna catch me listening to that shit

But if you do I just want you to know, I didn't make this to hu rt you

God knows, you done hurt enough

Just... I don't know, try to make some real shit, you know

Bye, you ain't never gonna see me again If I can help it, little fellow take it easy Fresh out of forced tears, kisses and hugs You about to lose the company your misery loves Ain't never did nothing but try to kill your disease At least help the symptoms, instead you infected me I'm not the kind of man to draw a line in the sand If you gotta draw at all then it's time for you to scram P.S., you can keep all this shit And hang around your broke friends and call yourself rich The struggling I did with you was all for nothin' It was never enough, your heart set on suffering I admit that I was weak in the beginnin' I wanted someone to need me instead of a friendship I didn't think I deserved a true partner So I transferred the arrangement I had with my mama

Since you never listen to a word I ever said
Maybe seeing this door slam will get it through your head
I don't love you, I don't think I ever did
And if you hadn't tried to kill me, I'd stayed for the kid

There's nothin' more for us to say

Got my mind made up, I'm walking away

Sometimes we just outgrow the role that we play

Hope you find a happy ending to you story someday