

I been feeling kinda strange lately  
I don't know what's going on, baby  
Ever since I came back from out of town  
Something's telling me some bullshit is going down

Boy is it someone else you're seeking  
Is it someone else  
Movado's telling me you're creeping  
Finding numbers in your jeans  
You're talking in your sleep  
Fed up letters written by me get o-you-t

No more sitting at home alone  
While you're out with somebody else  
No more staring at the phone  
Cause I can do better by myself

Yeah, it's obvious how things have changed within a year  
Just give me half of the rent and get out of here  
No more talking save your lies for somebody else  
Keep on walking 'cos I can do better by myself

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No more staring at the phone  
Cause I can do better by myself  
(2x)

I gave you all, all of my time  
But you would not know a good thing  
If it stares you in your face

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