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Well, you wish that I would treat you
Like I did the times before
And I would
But I don't feel that way anymore
There's no more flowers
There's no more spring
There's no more promises
Of golden wedding rings
I'd love to care enough
To slam another door
And I would
But I don't feel that way anymore
I don't want to write you letters
I don't want to write you songs
I don't want your damn forgiveness
When I go do something wrong
Well, I'd love to take my clothes off
And throw them on your floor
And I would
But I don't feel that way anymore
I'd love to hold you
When you come home tired from work
I feel guilty
When I act just like a jerk
I'd love to talk to you
And act like I'm not bored
And I would
But I don't feel that way anymore
Well, you know I'd love to care enough
To slam another door
And T would
But I don't feel that way anymore
Yeah, you know I'd love to talk to you
And act like I'm not bored
And I would
But I don't feel that way anymore
Yes, I would
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But I don't feel that way anymore