I woke up this morning with an attitude Looked at the headline,
Put me in a real bad mood
Sitting here in limbo
Trying to stay sane
Between the end of the summer
And the coming of the blessed rains
And I feel dirty, all the way down
I feel dirty, baby, like this pretty town
I gave you everything on a silver tray
Could have been a fool for ever,
But I'm not made that way

And after all these years,
I figure it's time to say goodbye
I'm doing you a favor,
I will not help you live a lie
And believe me
If you think I'm gonna catch you when you fall
You don't know me,
You don't know me at all

I closed up the curtains Learned to confess Baby, I knew better But you were such a pretty mess You took my breath away And now I want it back Ah, you should've killed me, You always looked so good in black And after all these twisted roads That we've been down together I think it's time to say goodbye And believe me If you think I'm gonna get down and Crawl You don't know me, You don't know me at all

And after all these years,
I figure it's time to say goodbye
I'm doing us a favor baby
You know I cannot live a lie
And when you need me
And you think I'm gonna
Be there when you call
You don't know me
You don't know me at all
You don't know me at all...

Ohh, ohh