You don't have to place your bets,
What you see is what you get,
Sorry if you wanted something more.
I'm trying hard to sleep this off,
Damage from a one late midnight talk,
You must think that I can't read your mind,
We both know it's not OK.

Maybe I'm outta line,
With the way I live my life,
But here's the truth, so are you,
You're a walking book of secrets and I'm,
Never gonna ever let you make me feel ashamed,
Cause you're the same.

Now that I'm cropped out of shot,
You can have the life you bought,
We can both start to assume the worst.
Honesty came way too late,
Couldn't make up for our mistakes
We both wish each other all the best,
But we both know it's not OK.

Maybe I'm outta line,
With the way I live my life,
But here's the truth, so are you,
You're a walking book of secrets and I'm,
Never gonna ever let you make me feel ashamed,
Cause you're the same.