Oh this love is bittersweet,
It's always incomplete,
Right now you're killing me (whoa)
'Cause everything that you say,
and every time that you stay,
I see that now you have changed
and I'm the one that you blame.

Now you're gone,
And you're on to the next one.
This time I gotta live without you,
That's just the way it has to be,
This time I gotta live without you (Wa-ah-oh)
And you're on to the next one.

When the night, turns to day,
I know that people change but you just stayed the same.
You would swear, on your grave,
That you would never become exactly what you hate.

Now you're gone,
And you're on to the next one.
This time I gotta live without you,
That's just the way it has to be,
This time I gotta live without you (Wa-ah-oh)
And you're on to the next one.
On to the next one.

Every night turns to day, and everyone has to change.

Now you're gone,
And you're on to the next one.
This time I gotta live without you,
That's just the way it has to be.
This time I gotta live without you (Wa-ah-oh)
And you're on to the next one.

This time I gotta live without you,
That's just the way it has to be,
This time I gotta live without you (Wa-ah-oh)
And you're on to the next one
On to the next one
On to the next one
On to the next one.