I'm trying not to wonder what you're doing now and it still hur ts somehow

our pictures disappeared with communications down and i'm livin  ${\bf q}$  out of town

but the formula for love was found to be untrue-i wait for you to call me up someday and tell me that you're wrong-it's been too long

and the formula for love was found to be untrue-i wait for you don't try to tell me that my love for you was wrong and don't try to tell me that you knew it all along you never loved, you don't know how and I feel bad for you right now

I'm trying not to wonder whose heart you'll break this timeyou can bet it won' be mine.