Well, I'm no man of letters, Feel like no man at all, Well, I had one to offer, You just took him that's all.

That you could do for another man, Who had somethin' to give,
Take what the boy's got,
Leave him dyin' to live.

With his piece of paper,
Peace of mind,
I can piece together,
What you left behind,
Remember the place,
That you left me that time,
Well, I'm callin' from there.

Didn't cry, didn't die, I don't know why I believed your lie, That I heard before in the rules of the game, You can lose just the same.

Well, I'm still feelin' better,
And I hope that it don't take too long,
I heard stories about men,
Who just leave and stay gone.

But there's too much to live with, And there's very little wrong, Bein' satisfied, singin' on, With one more song.

With my piece of paper,
Peace of mind,
If I can piece together,
What you left behind,
Remember the place,
That you left me that time,
Well, I'm callin' from there,
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.