Put away your tears and your sleepy eyes
Put away that bullshit, big boys they don't cry to their mommas
she'll be back soon
Put away your raincoat and make your bed
Take another bullet right to your head
Now, we're going on a picnic and we'll get there soon

And she says, maybe it's over He says, there's plenty more fish in the sea I say, don't go away from me

Now put away your dinner and have a snack Tie your little brother up in a sack now We're moving to the country and we'll get there soon (she says)

Now, pack up all the things that you don't deserve Take another swing, well here comes a curve ball I bet you can't hit it 'cause you'll swing to soon

And she says, maybe it's over
He says, there's plenty more fish in the sea
I say, don't go away, don't go away
Please don't go away, from me
But can you take it to hard
I'll never leave you

Take those damn pictures off of that shelf Put away your mommy you don't need her I found you a new one, she'll be here soon

And she says, my God it's over,
He says, I found another fish in the sea
I say, why me?
Why me?
Why me?
Why is it me?