We'll see who finally has the last laugh
Oh baby do not just sit and cry
Well I know you never wanted long term
I'm bored and getting to wondering why
I left you messages screaming, "Please be home!"
And you're not there, I'm miserable... I'm miserable

Come and find me
Oh would you let me know what I can do
To make it up to you, I can't leave this untold
And when I lay in bed I toss in turn
I'm wondering what I will say next and then I wonder...

Why is the only thing you feel heartbreak? Why is it the only thing you feel? Say my name.

When it's torn, torn apart
A broken promise; a broken heart
I want a band-aid but I'll scar

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This broken perfect lips
And we're full of sin from the perfect kiss
Each and every lover now says that
I only wanted a phone call or a letter
But all I got was one cold shoulder that sent shivers down my b ack

When it's torn, torn apart
A broken promise; a broken heart
I want a band-aid but I'll scar