

Tell me are you better?
Now you put your life on hold
I can't make it better
Cause this story's getting old

And you took the only part of me
And made it into misery
Now I'm left in the cold
While this story's getting old

Though I'm done
(Done Repeat x15)
And even though I'm not sold
(Sold Repeat x15)
You're always laying low
(Low Repeat x15)
How could I let you go
(Go Repeat x15)

Did you get a new me, or something not quite the same?
I know that it's been months, but I hope that this will sit in
vain
And a million times I'm told that my story's getting old
But tell me are you better?
Now your new life starts to unfold

I know I sort of pushed you away
But even if I had enough time I doubt you would have stayed
You think you've seen this once and a match will lead away
But then he won't make it better on any note he plays