It must be the end of the road
It must be the end of you and I
And forever too
Walking the last bridge alone
We've given up on the good times
And the bad we knew

When I'm alone in a cold, dark room, well There's still someone
That I can tell my troubles to

Me, myself, and I will never be alone
We'll find a way to get along
And we'll be fine
When all that's left is me, myself, and I
Myself and I will never be alone
We will find a way to get along
And we'll be fine
When all that's left is me, myself, and I

When did it start getting old?
When did it stop being worth the time
Just to see it through?
I don't wanna get used to "It's over"
We've already said too much
To make it new

When I'm alone in a cold, dark room, well There's still someone
That I can tell my troubles to

Me, myself, and I will never be alone
We'll find a way to get along
And we'll be fine
When all that's left is me, myself, and I
Myself and I will never be alone
We will find a way to get along
And we'll be fine
When all that's left is me, myself, and I

Well, it's hard to see you don't belong to me 'Cause I gave you the best part of my life Well, I tried to be everything that you want me to be But I don't have to give you reasons why 'Cause all that's left is me, myself, and I

I'm not gonna try to forget
Maybe happiness
Is worth the chance of a bitter end
'Cause here at the end of the road
I don't really care who is right
I'll give you the last word tonight

'Cause me, myself, and I will never be alone We'll find a way to get along And we'll be fine When all that's left is me, myself, and I

Myself and I will never be alone
We will find a way to get along
And we'll be fine
When all that's left is me, myself, and I