We both went to the 12 Rods show,
And pretended not to see each other,
The only thing we swore would never happen,
No matter what else did,
And I don't really blame you, I suppose,
Lord knows it was a perfect let down,
But I remember feeling like,
The only people in any crowded room.

I'm still trying to convince myself,
I don't care if you think I'm an asshole,
I'm still trying to convince myself,
I hope you're happy now.

Now you're making jokes at my expense, Whatever makes you smile, And holding hands with a formerly mutual friend, Whatever makes you feel strong.

I'm still trying to convince myself, I don't care if you think I'm an asshole, I'm still trying to convince myself, I hope you're happy now.

When you base your whole identity, On reaction against somebody, It's the same as being in love.

You look so happy,
I hope it's not a performance for my sake.

I'm still trying to convince myself,
I don't care if you think I'm an asshole,
I'm still trying to convince myself,
I hope you're happy now.

I'm still trying to convince myself, I deserve a silent treatment, I'm still trying to convince myself That I never knew you, I never knew you, oh.

When you base your whole identity,
But I'm asking for your forgiveness,
'Cause you know I meant no harm,
And I'm kind of ashamed,
I can't say I behaved well,
But I'm asking for your forgiveness,
'Cause you know I meant no harm,
And I'm kind of ashamed.