I've got a pretty little house that
I can call my home
I've got a lot of really close friends
A new man, I'm not alone
And it's so good to be so loved
It's so nice
Then why is it not enough
Sometimes

Like if I start to cry
I might never stop
I could drown the world
Yeah and lose it all
And if I let you in
I might disappear
If I start to cry
Get me out of here

Here I go again, I'm like some loser
On a TV talk show
Everybody feels sorry
For the girl, the lost soul
And it's a damn shame
I tell myself
Appreciate what you have
Or lock it up deep inside

The saddest thing about this is I don't even know what's really wrong And the funniest thing about this Is I'm not even sure what I want