Well my brother says I can't live in the past.
But when you're more depressed by what's ahead
You start believing in old dreams very fast.
There were some awful times, and then there were some more.
But now remembering the worst of itIt doesn't seem to be so bad anymore.

Well I don't know what to do.
Whether I leave or stay with youI get the message either way.
I get the message either way.

Well Christian says that I don't want you now.
But what he doesn't seem to ever grasp
Is that I never cared about you anyhow.
It was a dirty way to leave me by the road.
And when I finally found my way to town
You stood there with a smile so everyone would know.

Well I don't know what to do. Whether I leave or stay with you-I get the message either way. I get the message either way