Days are longer
By yourself
You sold your soul to someone else
Now you're paying, can't you see
You want to pass it back to me

Told you once, told you twice
When you're gone don't expect to come back
Things don't work out like I planned
'Cause you've got yourself another man

Danger signal, danger ahead
I know you'd be better if you thought
If you thought I was dead
I won't tell you, I won't tell you no lie
I'll come back and haunt you as another guy

Things don't work out like I planned them 'Cause you've got yourself another man