

I watched her smile  
Dissolve like Alka Seltzer  
And in all honesty  
Man, I wish I could have helped her  
But the words I spoke  
Fell leaden to the ground  
Hitting that carpet  
With a muffled clanging sound

I remember sitting later on the 253  
Trying not to cry  
But the crime's on me  
Sick to my stomach  
Feel so guilty  
But I can't change the fact that  
She had nothing that I needed  
So over years the love receded  
A bit like her old man's hairline  
.. And mine

And at first,  
She was all that I could see  
'Til other girls appeared in my periphery  
And we lost something,  
Or so it seems  
Fading like her favorite jeans

I can't read her face  
Listen in an unknown language  
I just hold her pretty hand  
'Cause that's about all I can manage  
I wish you wouldn't look at me that way  
Knowing I'm a selfish bastard

She'll be thanking me one day  
And maybe we can even laugh at this after

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No, no, no, no promises  
No, no, no, no promises

No, no, no, no promises  
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And this is the final curtain call  
As in and out of love we fall  
And it's too late to change that  
Oh, it's too late to explain  
That..

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