

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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