I feel you're not feeling this
I can tell it every time that we kiss
You don't ever close your eyes not more
You're too busy looking 'round
At every other girl in this little old town
And I'm sure I'm not into that no more

So there's the door, And here's your bags
I've been packing them all week
I know you think I'll turn my cheek
And believe you when you say that this can work
But the truth is you'll just break my heart
Crumble it in the dirt
Not if I break yours first

you can beg, honey, you can cry
Look at me with those puppy dog eyes
But you ain't gonna change the way I feel
I just think it's kinda strange
All of a sudden you wanna change
Before the next girl, say it, I hope you will

But here's the deal, and here's your bags
I've been packing them all week
I know you think I'll turn my cheek
And believe you when you say that this can work
But the truth is you'll just break my heart
Crumble it in the dirt
Not if I break yours first

I love it when the tables turn
And someone gets what they deserve
honey, your entitled to, everything I put you through

Don't forget your bags, I've been packing them all week Is that a tear there on your cheek Such a shame that someone winds up getting hurt But the truth is you'll just break my heart Crumble it in the dirt Baby, I got you first

Yeah, that's right I got you first