I can see what's on your mind I can tell you every time you tho ught of leavin'

Thought that I just wait and see how long you keep deceiving me with all your cheatin'

Lots of times you'd almost slip but oh how quick those lying lips would cover up for you

All you have to do was say I'd like to pack and get away I've t hought of leaving too

You don't have to tell me things I already knew

Every time your lips would lie your eyes would tell on you

Never even give our love a good chance to win till you were out and looking again

Before you go I'll tell you true I used to follow her and you y our secret places

I wasn't too blinded to see you wanted her instead of me your h appy faces

Yes it's over this is it might as well just call it quits you'r e free to go now

Hope she doens't think that she can hold you better than me you 'll never slow down

You don't have to tell me things...

Yes it's over this is it...