Whoa, girl
I wanna (pull away) from you
It's been too long
I wanna (walk away) right now
I thought that our love was true
But all along, I was wrong

My pillow bears a tear of a man in pain Our love, I thought I could sustain Don't worry about me anymore Cause I'll be gone by the morning time

Whoa, girl
I (poured out my heart) to you
Despite
You put a (knife in my back), straight through
I thought that our love was true
But all along, I was wrong

My pillow bears a tear of a man in pain Our love, I thought I could sustain Don't worry about me anymore Cause I'll be gone by the morning time

I was wrong
I was wrong
I was wrong
I was wrong
I was wrong