I don't wanna talk
'Cause it'll only hurt more
I don't wanna bring it up again
'Cause it hurt like hell before
You know me too well
You make my head spin and I'll just say something wrong
You pull me out of my shell and then hate me when i'm done

But if the rain keeps falling and you can't see the tears in my eyes They say the night is daunting but we all need somewhere to hide

So it could be better if I kept it to myself Yah it could be better if I left it on the shelf Before I go and say something I don't mean Yah it could be better if I kept it to myself

Ohhhhh Ohhhhhhh

Let's wipe the slate clean And I'll bottle it up again It's just how I've always been Even without you

'Cause if the rain starts falling and you start to see the tears in ${\tt m}$ y eyes And if the night stops calling then we won't have somewhere to hide

So it could be better if I kept it to myself Yah it could be better if I left it on the shelf Before I go and say something I don't mean Yah it could be better if I kept it to myself

I'd rather forget than have to forgive
I'd rather loose it, then live with this memory
Don't wanna accept the things that you did
I try not to show it but you know it hurts me

I'd rather forget than have to forgive
I'd rather loose it, then live with this memory
Don't wanna accept the things that you did
I try not to show it but you know it hurts me

Before I go and say something I don't mean Before I go and say something I don't mean

So it could be better if I kept it to myself Yah it could be better if I left it on the shelf Before I go and say something I don't mean Yah it could be better if I kept it to myself