I'm always real smart
At fucking things up
And saying what one, should never say,
If you plan on him to stay

No I don't need you to tell me, For I know I'm the one to blame, It's funny how, as soon as I hold you, I can't help but to throw you away,

But don't don't hold it against me, No don't don't hold it against me, For I hold the two ends of my own tragedy

I'm always real fast,
At giving you up,
You call me tough and I agree,
But you knew this when you came looking for me

No I don't need you to tell me
For I know I'm the one to blame,
It's funny how, as soon as I hold you,
I can't help but to push you away

But don't don't hold it against me No don't don't hold it against me, For I hold the two ends of my own tragedy

No I don't need you to tell me, For I know I'm the one to blame, It's funny how as soon as I hold you I can't help but to throw you away,

But don't don't hold it against me No don't don't hold it against me, For I hold the two hands of my own tragedy.