

Now you look at yourself
With your cruel eyes
And you don't like what you see
You don't like what you are
And your smile is a crime
Because you know
How true it is
That everything else was too important
And you never said, that you love her
And now she makes you feel
You ever could
What it was, what it was
Is simply a good thing in your life
What it was, what it was
Probably
You ain't surprised
To find out
You need her more than ever
Don't wanna say to her face
'I'm gonna change my attitude
Because you know
You hate yourself
Like no one else when you lie
Don't want to feel like that again
Don't want to feel like that again