

My sprained ankle is sore from walking on it all day
Trying to walk off the Valium that I had to take
'Cause I'm a hundred pound mess
And I guess that I should leave you alone

I walked into the place that gave me horrible gas
They said you moved to New York to teach a cooking class
But I know that's just a cover up
'Cause I still follow you home

Well, I'm beginning to feel just like another spinning wheel
And my shield is finally growing thin
And I guess I should find another favorite place to dine
Or I'm gonna have to see you again

But don't leave the light on for me
'Cause you'll just be wasting sleep tonight, tonight

It took me six whole years to work off all of the weight
That I had up on my shoulders, trying to be so great
Now I feel so insecure
And I'm not so really sure that I should

So here's the hundred thousand dollars and the seventy cents
That should buy back all the love and all the time that you spent
Trying to make this all work
You know I feel like a jerk but it's good

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But don't leave the light on for me
'Cause you'll just be wasting sleep tonight, tonight
Tonight, tonight