

If I bent like you said was best,  
Would that change a thing?  
If I spent myself... or what's left  
Would you still leave me here?

You're so sorry about it all  
Now that it's over..  
Should I thank you for that dear?  
You're so sorry about it all...  
And I hope you'll always be.

I remember you best  
Hating all the boys who got to you  
And all the things they took  
That you'd kept for yourself  
Every car crash, every misstep, every word

You're so sorry about it all  
Now that it's over..  
Should I thank you for that dear?  
You're so sorry about it all...  
And I hope you'll always be  
Always be.

I remember you best  
Hating all the boys who got to you  
And all the things they took from you again...  
It's all wrong...all wrong