Falls Back On

No, I don't guess I don't sacrifice And I know I don't realize Just how much I can idolize ... and I know And then I find it falls back on On to me, to see, believe And down onto you, We do, it's true And I won't beg to stay, to leave, or to believe A word you say, and then I guess It all falls back on you To find out (find out) What's the deal And I guess you don't Simplify It's just, you had to Had to take, and I know

There's a fine line between right and wrong And I know we knew all along Just how much I can half belong ... and I know And then I find out it all falls back on you Cause I'm really up on this Cause I've seen it before Where the hell did I get through you?

Nickelback