Spin me round you turn me inside out and try to fill the space, And hide this disaster with your beautiful face
Spin me round you turn me inside out until I just can't tell
The difference in romance and your living hell
And I stare at disasters that you left behind

And I stare at disasters that you left bening And I share pain with the next boy you find

This is where the sunsets baby

This is where it all makes sense again

This is where the sunsets down on the beautiful girls who could never understand

With each kiss you kill me the further we get

And I stare at disasters that you left behind

And I share pain with the next boy you find

This is where the sunsets baby

This is where it all makes sense again

This is where the sunsets down on the beautiful girls who will never understand

I'm out here alone

And I should have known that it's the beautiful girls
That leave me broke down, messed up, still begging for more
I'm at the bottom of this bottle with two feet out the door
This is where the sunsets baby

This is where it all makes sense again

This is where the sunsets down on the beautiful girls who will never understand

(you'll never understand)

It all makes sense again.