Life must be so wonderful, living here on your own, please call / around to see.

And maybe I've been loving you for too long, / and now blind, I watch you bleed.

You rot in your bedroom, you cry on the phone.

Well I'm sorry / but he's not at home.

You give me your secrets, you give me your heart and I smile whilst you fall apart.

Oh no, / please not now, / can't you see there's no time?

No, I haven't the time. / Can't you see there's no time?

Oh-oh, / oh-oh-oh-oh, / oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh...

Now all our dreams melt / in the sun, / and visions / dwindle one by one by one. / Perhaps you should move somewhere / far aw

to another town $\/$ where maybe they $\/$ could see things in your w ay.

It shouldn't be like this, it shouldn't be hard.

I smile whilst you fall apart.

You're sorry, you're sorry, is all that you say.

Well, / I'd stop it, but I can't find a way.

Your life must be so wonderful, / your visions die and fall.

And in the end, / nothing ends, / just grows fainter and farther / away.