

How long?  
How long will I have to go on?  
When I'm with you.  
Take a gun to my head, swallow it!

I hope you're on the way,  
To an early grave,  
Nothing left to change.

And I don't know how long I can keep talking.  
Till I come over and tear off your ears!  
You'd never hear!

Cause I was gonna say,  
Never meant a thing,  
No one left to blame.

The stars are out tonight,  
Will they fall out of the sky?

And come crashing down,  
On your house...

Cause I was gonna say,  
Never meant a thing,  
No one left to blame.

I hope you're on the way,  
To an early grave.  
Nothing left to change....