Let me make my prediction of why you have no love You're hollowing out and alone inside Your will had died In water which you're barely treading

Swallowing all remains of hope, you just can't cope, I throw the  $\ensuremath{\text{e}}$  rope

But the change in tide tossed you aside A move that we're regretting

What's minimum wage for a damsel in distress?

Baby, I could offer you some better benefits

It gets lonely in castles and beds made out of glass

I feel you hopelessly, telepathically

All the boys down at the schoolyard They're dumb, they're playing keepaway, keepaway with your hear t

All the boys that try so hard to get some
But you just walk away, play keepaway with your heart

Let me make my assessment to
The way that you move in the full of the moon
And the black inside your vampire eyes
Your child-like charm is never unwelcome

Why you destined to beat yourself up over an empty cup of rotte n luck

And misery, when no one else can see, elusive to everyone

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Keepaway with your heart