Why is it that you always take it out on me? Is it what you need to make your life complete?

He said, "Houston, we're going down."

As he took his last stand out of town.

His faded dreams and memories

Were nothing more than lies I digress

Have you seen my alter world of make believe?

It always just convinces me that everyone will disappear

Why is it that you always take it out on me? Is it what you need to make your life complete? Why is it that you always take it out on me? One day you will see That the rest is history.

Open eyes and fragile minds Never seemed to hold me back till now. Should I stay or should I go? I'll never seem to know Or I could give it up now And I'll see I never should have left you Because of me, I'll second guess my virtue You were the one I wish that I could hold you near But I'm too late You said you needed time Too bad my watch is broken Our lives fell out of line I'm breaking down

Why is it that you always take it out on me? Is it what you need to make your life complete? Why is it that you always take it out on me? One day you will see That the rest is history.

Those nights that we shared,
Your eyes lit up the heavens.
And when I was scared,
My cheeks were sore from smilin'
And I was unaware
But you have helped me catch my breath
She whispers that you haven't seen nothing yet

(So tell me why)
Why is it that you always take it out on me?
Is it what you need to make your life complete?
Why is it that you always take it out on me?
One day you will see
That the rest is history.

Why is it that you always take it out on me?

Is it what you need to make your life complete?

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