

Well I don't want to make you angry  
Don't want to talk about it  
when you call and I pretend I'm not around  
And I don't make good company  
And one of us has got to leave  
cause this is getting boring by now

Now I don't know  
what I'm supposed to say  
when I really want to do is try to run away  
Gotta get away  
from this showdown I know I'll never win with you

I don't want to feed the fire  
And I don't to be the liar  
but something's gotta give before I'm gone  
Now I'm wrong if I don't say enough  
And I'm wrong if I give in too much  
So I'll take a bow and get out while I can

Now I don't know  
what I'm supposed to say  
when I really want to do is try to run away  
Gotta get away  
from this showdown I know I'll never win with you

Now here I go again  
just like before I'm going down  
I try to practice what I wanna say  
but you won't listen anyway  
Like every time before  
one of us is out that door  
Don't bother waiting for me  
cause I'll be on my way  
thinking of you