

Me, I'm a part of your circle of friends  
And we noticed you don't come around  
And me I think it all depends on you  
Touching ground with us  
But I quit, I give up  
Nothings good enough for anybody else  
It seems, I quit I give up  
Nothings good enough for anybody else  
It seems that and being alone is the is the best way to be  
When I'm by myself it's the best way to be  
When all alone it's the best way to be  
When I'm by myself nobody else can say Goodbye  
Everything is temporary anyway  
When the streets are wet  
The colors slip into the sky  
But I don't know why  
That means you and I are  
That means you and I  
I quit I give up  
Nothings good enough for anybody else  
It seems I quit I give up  
Nothings good enough for anybody else  
It seems  
And being alone is the is the best way to be  
When I'm by myself it's the best way to be  
When I'm all alone it's the best way to be  
When I'm by myself nobody else can say  
Me I'm a part of your circle of friends  
And we noticed you don't come around  
Ha-la-la-la-la-la