Eight months it's been over now.
But over just can't be allowed.
You thought the score was settled
But you're lonely.
Things weren't getting better
The phone call I remember.
Dialing 9-1-1 was the next call I made.

Our time is gone, it's long gone. And I've learned to let you go.

Do you want to beat, want to beat me to it? Do you want to beat, want to beat me to it? I feel like you do, tonight. Do you want to beat, want to beat me to it? Do you want to beat, want to beat me to it? I feel like you do, tonight.

Another man just would give in,
But I won't take you back again.
You never thought you'd beg
But you're lonely.
Desperate conversation
Sexual connotation.
My body won't convince my mind to breakdown.

Our time is gone, it's long gone. And I've learned to let you go.

Do you want to beat, want to beat me to it? Do you want to beat, want to beat me to it? I feel like you do, tonight. Do you want to beat, want to beat me to it? Do you want to beat, want to beat me to it? I feel like you do, tonight.

The last is approaching,
The bar is nearly empty.
I catch a longing glance from you;
It all comes down to this.
I'd rather leave alone tonight
Than let you back into my life.
Well you started mine,
But over time
I've learned to let you go.
Go. Just go.
Just go...

Eight months over now.

Over just can't be allowed.

The score was settled

But you're lonely.

Desperate conversation

Sexual connotation.

My body won't convince my mind to breakdown.

You said you never really loved me.

You said you're better off without me. You said you'd know you never miss me, But baby, who's alone?

Do you want to beat, want to beat me to it?
Do you want to beat, want to beat me to it?
I feel like you do
Our time is gone, it's long gone.
Our time is gone, it's long gone.
Our time is gone, it's long gone.
And I have learned to live, and let you go.