Giving Up - Caving In

I need some medication, Some glue to fix my heart I need someone To clean this mess inside my head I'd like an explanation, Oh please tell me why I hate the fact you've left, You've left me wondering

I can't appreciate The fact that you went away The minutes that have passed since then Please fall in love again I don't know what to do today Tomorrow's the same as yesterday I stay in bed 'till three o'clock Don't care about waking up You make me feel like giving in I'm giving up I'm caving in

I need someone To put some sense back in my head The way I feel today, I might as well be dead I still can't believe the things you've said to me About what we had, It just wasn't meant to be