

It's been a long, long time since everything was cool  
I shoulda seen it coming but I guess I'm not the only fool  
There's something growin' on the outside  
Too much missin' on the inside  
Should I waste my time and let you lead me on and on and on and on?

Waiting on the day when I'm complete  
Without you I'm doing what I can to let you be  
Making sure there's nothing showing on the outside  
Something's dying on the inside  
I'm still broken but I'm free  
I'll see you on the flipside

I've got a bruised up heart  
But I'm still hangin' out  
I should take it easy but I'm still gonna get around  
There's something growing on the outside  
Too much missing on the inside  
Should I waste more time when everything is done and done and overdone?

Waiting for the day when I'm complete  
Without you I'm doing what I can to let you be  
Making sure there's  
Nothing showing on the outside  
Something's dying on the inside  
I'm still broken but I'm free  
I'll see you on the flipside

I'll see you on the flipside  
Nothin' showing on the outside  
Something's dying on the inside  
Waiting for the day when I'm complete  
Doing what I can to let you be  
Nothing showing on the outside  
Something's dying on the inside  
I'm still broken but I'm free  
I'll see you on the flipside