

See sawup and downaround and round we go
Too latewe're out on the brink
Our love's in the sinkwashed up

And when I'm walking down a rainy street
I think I hear you calling out to me
But it's just an echo I've arranged to meet

Free fallwe're out of control -
We never will know what went wrong

Too badwhat we had for a while
Has gone out of style this year

Your friends told me you moved out of town
I got your address and I wrote it down
I used the pen that you bought for my birthday
And every stroke, you know, reminded me of you
I realize that we'll never be together again

Wait a whilereclaim your loss
But it costs alotyou'll learn
Take fiveit heals in time
You'll feel just finethey say
But I feel it

See sawin a way I'm glad
Though I still feel sad about you

I know it's too late for changing minds
And I'm still not sure I want to change mine
It's just a tiny part that says that this ain't right

See sawup and downaround and round
They say it heals in timethey say you'll feel just fine
In a way I'm glad -
Though I still feel sad about losing you
'Bout losing you, 'bout losing you once more