

Whatcha gonna do?  
Decisions plaguing you  
It fakes you out every time  
Only so high to climb  
I know you're wrong, 'cause you see I know everything

And you did it so well  
Said you tasted the sin  
All the times that we tried  
All the things to make it go away  
And you did it so well

Here we go again  
Remember way back when  
A fist was compromise  
And a kiss tasted like lies  
I know you're wrong, 'cause you think you know everything

And you did it so well  
Said you tasted the sin  
All the times that we tried  
All the things to make it go away  
And you did it so well

I know it's not fair what I gotta do here  
But I could see you that way I wanted to  
I stand with a gun in my hand  
So I could be you, you

And you did it so well  
Said you tasted the sin  
I walk a mile in your shoes  
I'd have a gun in my hand