

You did it before and you'll do it again, wasting all the time
I spent.
You cut off your nose to spite your face, and everything's such
a daze,
'Cause you're not focused and I know, I know that my feelings w
ill show.
Wish it went back to the way it was, but I know that it can't b
e.
I'm running on empty. I'm running on empty. Remember what it me
ant to me.
It's up to me. I realize now, I guess it's up to me.
And I'll win somehow, I guess it's up to...
And you're absent, and I know it, and it's time to let me show
it.
I just wish you were the same. I guess it's up to me, and I kno
w. (Let's go!)

Changing faces and fading fast, the way that you always have.
The peace of mind that felt like home, is battered and broken a
nd old.
And sometimes things they pass you by, and that's why I'm wonde
ring why.
The easiest thing is to be weak, and you're lazy so you'll stay
that way.
I'm running on empty. I'm running on empty. Remember what it me
ant to me.
It's up to me. I realize now, I guess it's up to me.
And I'll win somehow, I guess it's up to...
And you're absent, and I know it, and it's time to let me show
it.
I just wish you were the same. I guess it's up to me. (Stop!)