Well I wish I had a dollar
For every piece of my broken heart
Yeah if they gave out a quarter
For every thread of my shattered life

Baby you'd make me a millionaire
But it wouldn't repair the damage that you've done
The damage that you've done
The damage that you've done to me

Well I wish I was a blue bird Honey I'd just fly away And look down over my shoulder At the country down below

Baby you could make a king
It wouldn't mean a thing
Compare the damage that you've done
The damage that you've done
The damage that you've done to me

Well I wish I knew you better
Yeah I wish I was close to you
Then maybe I would understand exactly what
I never did do, honey what's wrong? What's wrong?

Yeah I wish you kinda liked me I wish you'd spare my pain Why do you want to destroy me baby? What did I do wrong?

Baby I could be a millionaire and I wouldn't care
After the damage that you've done
The damage that you've done
The damage that you've done to me

Honey you would make me a king
It wouldn't mean a thing
After the damage that you've done
The damage that you've done
The damage that you've done to me

Yes I'm talkin' about the damage that you've done The damage that you've done
The damage that you've done to me