

Falling out the window  
Tripping on a wrinkle in the rugfalling out of love, dear  
It hurt much worse when you gave up

Just don't tell me which way I oughta run  
Or what good I could do anyone  
'Cause my heart it was a gun  
But it's unloaded now  
So don't bother

Climbing up the ladder  
Breaking my shin on the very first rung  
Waking up the neighbors  
It's all right, they understand they're just as dumb

And they don't tell me which way I oughta run  
Or what good I could do anyone  
'Cause my heart it was a gun  
But it's unloaded now  
So don't bother me now  
Don't bother

Crawling back to you now  
I sold my guitar to the girl next door  
She asked me if I knew how  
I told her I don't think so anymore

Don't tell me which way I oughta run  
What good could I do anyone  
'Cause my heart it was a gun  
But it's unloaded now  
So don't bother