

Words are meant to be taught  
Love's not meant to be lost  
You said that if I'm happy you're cured  
But I'm not

I know you have a delicate fate  
You're a quiet man but in the worst way  
I'm not a follower and I won't follow you down

Oh Jameson, you've had your fun  
Stop holding him, I wanna be the one  
I promise you, I'll treat him right  
Don't wanna fight, you don't need him like I do

I waited in the street outside  
Sat in my car till my tears dried  
I'm justifying people with pain  
Tonight

I watched your fingers point at the blame  
It's the darkest of grey when you explain  
I'm not a follower and I won't follow you down

Oh Jameson, you've had your fun  
Stop holding him, I wanna be the one  
I promise you, I'll treat him right  
Don't wanna fight, you don't need him like I do

I know I'll be okay  
Don't tell me where or which way you go  
Find someone else to take my place  
You want me but treat me like you don't

Oh Jameson, you've had your fun  
Stop holding him, I wanna be the one  
I promise you, I'll treat him right  
Don't wanna fight, you don't need him like I do