I don't want to fight.

I don't see no point, we will never get it right.

So, what do you think in the middle of the night,
When you're all alone?

Will you pick another town,

And pick up and leave once you've burned your bridges down

Until the point when you're sleeping on the ground

And the whole world is out of your reach?

Well you learn how to talk. Like a baby, you learn to walk the walk, But in the end it's just you in the dark Did you learn who you are?

Well something broke that I can't seem to mend.

'Cause some things break before they bend
I hope there is love at the end of your day to take you away.

When you tell a lie, Can you look in the mirror and see it in your eye? Who to do you fool with the things that you hide? Is it for your sake or mine?

Well I can't wear your shoes
Nah they just wouldn't fit I've got too much to lose
By walking so fast when you can't pick and choose.
the people you walk on

Well I know an old band
And I know your face like the back of my hand
And I hope that maybe you will understand
That I don't know who you are anymore
Anymore

Well something broke that I can't seem to mend.
'Cause some things break before they bend.
I hope there is love at the end of your day to take you away I hope there is love at the end of your day to take you away I hope there is love at the end of your day to take you away I hope there is love at the end of your day to take you away I hope there is love at the end of your day to take you away I hope there is love at the end of your day to take you away I hope there is love at the end of your day to take you away