I feel loved, darling, I feel used.

Nobody makes me feel the way that you do.

And sometimes I, sometimes I just can't stand it.

Isn't that just the thing about us? I'm still thinking you could be the one.

But you're always, you're always, you're always taking me for granted.

I got something I gotta get off of my chest.

I've been staying up while you're sleeping in my bed.

I don't hate you, babe, it's worse than that, 'Cause you hurt me and I don't react. I've been building up this thing for months, Whoa, oh, oh, oh ... resentment.

I know you better than you know yourself, and there's a part of you that you won't help. You say you can't do it, just do it, just do it for my sake. It's a shame knowing we could be good, that you could treat me better if you really wanted to, And if you can't do it for my sake, then do it for our sake.

I don't hate you, babe, it's worse than that, 'Cause you hurt me and I don't react. I've been building up this thing for months, Whoa, oh, oh, oh ... resentment.

Don't know how to leave or how to stay,
So I've been talking to strangers,
'Cause I can't talk to you anymore that way
Did I let you down? 'Cause you let me down.
But you would never say that I let you down,
But you let me down, you let me down.

But I don't hate you, babe, it's worse than that, 'Cause you hurt me and I'm more than sad. I've been building up this thing for months. Oh, whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh ... resentment.