

Break the news, you're walking out  
To be a good man for someone else.  
Sorry, I was never good like you.

Stood on my chest and kept me down,  
Hated hearing my name on the lips of a crowd.  
Did my best to exist just for you.

Bet you rue the day you kissed a writer in the dark.  
Bet you rue the day you kissed a writer in the dark.  
Now she's gonna play and sing and lock you in her heart.  
I bet you rue the day you kissed a writer in the dark.

I am my mother's child, I'll love you 'til my breathing stops.  
I'll love you 'til you call the cops on me.  
But in our darkest hours, I stumbled on a secret power.  
I'll find a way to be without you, babe.

I still feel you, now and then,  
Slow like pseudoephedrine  
When you see me, will you say I've changed?

I ride the subway, read the signs.  
I let the seasons change my mind.  
I love it here since I've stopped needing you.

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