

I told you everything was fine
You called 'bullshit'
And it's not worth money if your heart just isn't in it

You've gotta sharp mind but, I'm a bad liar
It's hardly a new disclosure

Bottle it up, it takes a bottle to get it out
So many pieces of broken glass, a razor wit
You've got a sharp tongue, but I'm not a bad guy
And I wouldn't try to fuck you over

You can't tell me in the South Seas that I'm missing out
You don't know me
You have hardly any common ground

Let's call it off, let's take the memories and run
I'll be the villain, the man with the smoking gun
I guess this is goodbye
So have a nice life
See you at the replay lounge