

I try so hard i don't know what to do
i'm gonna lose my mind if i can't have you
the brake lights are on and nobody's home
i can hear you talking on the telephone
and my baby has the blues again
somehow they just seem to hit him
and i'm breaking up again with another long term boyfriend

i believe that you're leaving
and i believe you're already gone
you're already gone

if you can't find love you've gotta find a method
of learning to live in the world today
i don't know what it was that i expected
i guess i'm a fool to want perfection
and i'm breaking up again with another long term boyfriend

i believe that you're leaving
and i believe you're already gone
i better believe what i'm seeing
'cause i believe that it's so long
it's so long as in 'see ya'

i try so hard i don't know what to do
it's obvious i won't end up with you
the brake lights are on and it's so clear
you can't pretend you wanna be here
this train of thought has arrived at the station
we don't need anymore contemplation
and i'm breaking up again with another long term boyfriend