

Whatcha gonna do?
Decisions plaguing you
It fakes you out every time
Only so high to climb
I know you're wrong, 'cause you see I know everything

And you did it so well
Said you tasted the sin
All the times that we tried
All the things to make it go away
And you did it so well

Here we go again
Remember way back when
A fist was compromise
And a kiss tasted like lies
I know you're wrong, 'cause you think you know everything

And you did it so well
Said you tasted the sin
All the times that we tried
All the things to make it go away
And you did it so well

I know it's not fair what I gotta do here
But I could see you that way I wanted to
I stand with a gun in my hand
So I could be you, you

And you did it so well
Said you tasted the sin
I walk a mile in your shoes
I'd have a gun in my hand