

# Berlin, Boy girl

There's no easy way to start this  
But I need to tell you why  
I am five seconds from saying  
I can take no more tonight  
Peeling off the lies you've hidden  
You still think you're being good  
And I carry all the weight  
Of what you think a good man should  
Yes, I got your letter  
And I cried - don't ask why  
Is the love that I remember  
A scream hello, a kiss goodbye?  
Yea, you say you bought me flowers  
But I guess I paid for the show  
I would like to know the reason why  
My friends all told me so  
I refuse to believe that my love has been abandoned  
I will never be free  
'til the loser has finally won  
It's the way it turns out  
The way it turns out  
The way it turns out that way