

Dover, All My Money

Every word you said
cut like a knife
I pretend I didn't hear
all your lies
Now I know that's not right
I don't need to feel this way
I'll do fine
I'll be fine

And I'm wasting all my money
I've been searching for your soul
Maybe one day you will tell me
what it is I did so wrong
I'm not looking for forgiveness
I'm just looking for your soul
Maybe this is just another
Another self-pity song

Everytime you love
I wanna die
I've been packing all your things
Here's your stuff
You still owe me your life
And how dare you use my words
That's my line
OK, fine!

And I'm wasting all my money
I've been searching for your soul
Maybe one day you will tell me
what it is I did so wrong
I'm not looking for forgiveness
I'm just looking for your soul
Maybe this is just another
Another self-pity song