

Foreigner, The Damage Is Done

Is there a reason
For things that you say?
The way you're treating me
All the games I won't play
Well it's too late, no longer one
Don't want you, the damage is done

Will you miss me
When I leave you behind?
Will you tell your friends
I treated you unkind?
Well it's over now, and I'm on the run
I don't want you, the damage is done

There have been rumors
That my sense of humor is lacking in some ways
To me that's no reason, it's tantamount to treason
See what the judge has to say
You need to find someone half as blind
As I am to your games
And maybe you'll find out what it's all about
And it can drive you insane

Ooh the damage is done
And now I feel it's too late
The damage is done
It's over
Now I'm on the run
And baby you and I know
The damage is done

I feel it's too late
The damage is done