

On My Honor, Your Victory

I dont want to be
Alone tonite
Please stay with me
Cause Im so tired
Tired of waiting
Tired of faking
And tired of pretending Im fine
Im fine
Its Friday night and Im tied to the telephone
Waiting on your call while the radio goes
This song goes out to anyone alone
Dont worry I know that youll find someone
And I
Just cant believe
That you would
Do this to me
I dont want to be
Alone tonite
Please stay with me
Cause Im so tired
Tired of waiting
Tired of faking
And tired of pretending Im fine
Its twelve o clock and Im lost inside my head
Ill switch to cds and get ready for the memories
Pour a drink to wash it down try so hard to forget the sound
Of your voice ringing out loud someones got to stop this now
And I
Just cant believe
That you would
Do this to me
I dont want to be
Alone tonite
Please stay with me
Cause Im so tired
Tired of waiting
Tired of faking
And tired of pretending Im fine
If this is how its got to be
I guess Ill just pour another drink
And toast to your victory
I think youre a whore
I dont want to be
Alone tonite
Please stay with me
Cause Im so tired
Tired of waiting
Tired of faking
And tired of pretending Im fine