Orson, Already Over

Cue the music, Curtain falls, The lights all fade to gray. Don't think there'll be an encore For our secret Passion Play.

It's time to play the final card In a game I now despise. To me it seems so obvious-To you it's such a big surprise.

It's already overIf I stayed here, I'd only make you cry.
It's already overWe can't move forward,
So let's move on...
Bye-bye.

They say parting is such sweet sorrow, But I'm still looking for the sweet. I feel just like a baby-These tears don't miss a beat.

And I'd rather be anyone but Here And anyplace else but Me. I'll just climb inside my head awhile-My demons have a date with me.

It's already overif I stayed here, I'd only make you cry.
It's already overWe can't move forward,
So let's move on...
Bye-bye.

So go ahead, and hate me now For breaking-up on the phone. But I know that I'd crack if i saw your face-I deserve to be alone.

And I hate that i still love you, girl-And I only wish you well. But i'll never be man enough for you, And you're a psycho bitch from Hell.

It's already overIf I stayed here, I'd only make you cry.
It's already overWe can't move forward,
So let's move on...
Bye-bye.

So long. Farewell. Bye-bye.