Pete Murray, Bitter

i gave you everything i thought that you would need you just cut my heart and left me to bleed i had to fly away to get out of this mess i don't know why i cried myself to death

i really dont know why.....i wasted all my tears i really dont know why.....i wasted all thoes years

you never gave me half of what you said played me for a fool and left me there dead now it is all plain for me to see the only thing you didn't care for was you honesty

i really dont know why.....i wasted all my tears i really dont know why.....i wasted all thoes years

now i' just ashamed to say i'm one of your kind for you it's just a game how could i have been so blind i will hold my breath if you come my way again i will hold my breath if you come my way again if you come my way...if you come my way now i' just ashamed to say i'm one of your kind for you it's just a game how could i have been so blind i will hold my breath if you come my way again i will hold my breath if you come my way again if you come my way...if you come my way if you come my way...if you come my way