Engine Down, The Offer Of Something

Exit the way Some will not stay All said want Deny all given Break off from the heat Hey guy, You're too much for this Steph back from all he had Break it off Does feel hurt too bad Your last name Taylor fits Screenprinted lines That we decide With fingers crossed You watch it lost As luck would have It's all been had The last time and I wish it never got said The fade's too slow To walk away And just forget How many times can we say Goodbye and still smile To hold on to what was And never let go You're on your own Never let go