

So, you're leaving? I can tell.
Because I can see you leaving...
But if you're trying to break my heart
Your plan is flawed from the start
You can't break my heart, it's liquid
It melted when I met you
And as you leave
Don't turn back to me
Don't turn around and see if I'm crying
I'm not crying (not crying, not crying...)

I'm not cryyyyyyyyyying
I'm not cryyyyyyyyyying
I'm not cry-y-y-y-y-y-y-y-y-ying