

No Fun At All, Nothing Personal

I can love you I can hate you
But I got to let you go
Find a new direction
I can love you I can hate you
And I got to let you know
You won't turn your head
When you go

When I think about you
Everything changes
You you got to go
You you got to go
You you got to go
Try to understand
It's nothing personal
When I lose control

I can hear you I can see you
And you got to let me know
Got to see thing clearly
I can hear you I can see you
But you got to let me go
I won't lose my head
When you go