

The Apers, Giving Up / Caving In

I need some medication,
Some glue to fix my heart
I need someone
To clean this mess inside my head
I'd like an explanation,
Oh please tell me why
I hate the fact you've left,
You've left me wondering
I can't appreciate
The fact that you went away
The minutes that have passed since then
Please fall in love again
I don't know what to do today
Tomorrow's the same as yesterday
I stay in bed 'till three o'clock
Don't care about waking up
You make me feel like giving in
I'm giving up I'm caving in
I need someone
To put some sense back in my head
The way I feel today,
I might as well be dead
I still can't believe the things you've said to me
About what we had,
It just wasn't meant to be