

Time And Distance, Hopeless

Well, this is another night i'd rather forget..
And i'm talking to you like you'll care what i'll say...
I should have known better,
This is just getting worse...
So I trust you,
Fault you,
And push you away...

And how many times will it take you to admit
That I am still exactly like you?
And how many nights can I sleep by the phone,
Waiting on you to call me and say 'this is hopeless.'

You're so good at lying,
It could be your degree...
Then you could minor in messing with me...
I give you a thousand reasons why...
And you give me the excuse that it's not worth your time (good one...)