

They passed me by All of those great romances  
You were, I felt, robbing me Of my rightful chances  
My picture clear Everything seemed so easy

And so I dealt you the blow One of us had to go  
Now it's different, I want you to know

One of us is crying, one of us is lying In a lonely bed  
Staring at the ceiling Wishing she was somewhere  
else instead

One of us is lonely, one of us is only Waiting for a call  
Sorry for herself, feeling stupid, feeling small  
Wishing she had never left at all

I saw myself As a concealed attraction I felt you kept  
me away  
From the heat and the action

Just like a child Stubborn and misconceiving That's  
how I started the show  
One of us had to go Now I'm changed and I want you  
to know

## CHORUS

Never left at all

Staring at the ceiling  
Wishing she was somewhere else instead

One of us is lonely, one of us is only Waiting for a call  
Sorry for herself, feeling stupid, feeling small