

Our love is binding
Our love is lost
Our love is unwinding
Hold on at all cost

We took the vow
You know it well
Is it to late now
Started in heaven, finished in hell

You said these words
At our dinner table
About the bees and the birds
Are you not able

To heed what you wrote
And live what you spoke
It's not something you tote
On a wheel or spoke

The decision to mend
Or walk through the gate
Confer with your "friends"
To seal our fate.

You know the one
Without a clue
Who can't keep a boyfriend
And wants to be you.

Or ask the gold digger
Who's a third his senior
The one that calls her a fucker
And gets meaner and meaner

I could continue
about your "friends"
But you don't have it in you
To make amends

So I bid you farewell
And wish you the best
This story I'll tell
Till I'm laid to rest

I understand
You think it's true
You think I'm the asshole
Who hasn't a clue

If your heart you trust
Then turn around and see
Listen to your friends if you must
But the one who loved you, was me